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THE COMING CONVENTION

HONEST WORK AND BASE TRICKERY AT CHICAGO.

GEN. GRANT'S FRIENDS DEALING FAIRLY WITH THEIR FOES—THEIR QUIET CONFIDENCE IN THE RESULT—THE FIGHT AGAINST THE UNIT RULE—THE OPPOSITION COUNTING VOTES THEY WILL NOT GET—SHERMAN'S PUSILLANIMOUS TACTICS—SENATOR CHANDLER'S DYING DECLARATION FOR THE EX-PRESIDENT.

CHICAGO, May 29.—In the National Republican Convention which was held at Cincinnati four years ago, it was claimed that the gentleman who had charge of Senator Blaine's canvass had so mismanaged it as to defeat their candidate. When the result of the coming Chicago Convention shall have been recorded, no such charge can be with justice brought against the friends of Gen. Grant. They honestly believe that they have a majority of the delegates elected to the coming meeting, yet they are disposed to deal fairly, honestly, even magnanimously, with their violent, vituperative, and malignant opponents. The situation here remains unchanged. The advocates of the ex-President are confident of his success, because they have every right to be so confident. The friends of the opposition express a confidence which they do not feel.

The fight which is surely to be made upon the unit rule is still the chief topic of conversation, and because a majority of the delegates who have up to this time arrived express themselves in favor of abolishing that rule the friends of the opposition to Gen. Grant are loud in professions of being able to control the ultimate result. In this claim they are counting without their host; for, while there are many men who conscientiously and honestly believe that the districts should be represented at a National Convention, not the States, and that the States should vote by districts, not as a unit, there are very many of the same class of men who are, nevertheless, enthusiastic supporters of Gen. Grant, and who will, from first to last, vote for the nomination. For instance, Mr. James, of Vice-President Wheeler's district, in New-York, has no thought of disobeying the instructions of the Utica Convention, and will undoubtedly do what he can to aid in the nomination of the ex-President; yet at the same time he will use every effort in his power to defeat the unit rule. So with Mr. West, of Saratoga. While he is opposed to what he is pleased to call the disfranchisement of districts, he is not ready to admit that it is not his duty to vote as he was directed by the New-York Convention. A number of other New-York delegates who have been claimed for the opposition entertain the same views, and from what can be learned by Gen. Arthur, the Chairman of the New-York State Committee, who has made a careful canvass of the delegates, there seems to be no doubt that the disaffection in the New-York delegation will not amount to more than eight votes. It is likely that a number of even these may be brought to their duty when it is discovered that Gen. Grant is destined to be the winning candidate.

As to the Pennsylvania delegation, it can only be said that those members of it who have arrived during the day express the utmost confidence that not more than six delegates will desert the platform which was laid down by the Harrisburg Convention.

From the South, too, despite every effort of the opposition, there comes, as the delegates arrive, much encouragement for the Grant side. Several representatives of the Mississippi delegation are now here. As they were originally chosen, that delegation stood 6 for Grant, 6 for Sherman, and 4 for Blaine. Going back to their constituents, however, the delegates so selected were so overwhelmed with the understanding that they would betray the men who had trusted in them if they voted against Grant, that it now seems to be assured beyond doubt that from the Mississippi delegation, he will, on the first ballot, receive not less than 8 and perhaps 10 votes. In the South Carolina delegation, which has always been counted in the Grant column, and to which it legitimately belongs, there is an intimation that ex-Congressman Elliott, a black man of great influence, will, for the sake of a petty office, betray his race and his party by voting for John Sherman. Happily, however, he will not be able to carry any other colored man from the South Carolina delegation with him.

A number of representatives from Virginia arrived to-day, and from the declarations which they have made in the lobbies of numerous hotels, it must be inferred that at least 4 of the 22 will break away from the positive Grant instructions that were laid upon them, and will be for sale to the highest bidder; but at least 18 of them may be counted upon to remain true.

Up to this time the arrivals from the States other than the South, New-York, and Pennsylvania, have been exceedingly meagre, and just now all the efforts of the opposition are directed to capturing representatives from the Commonwealths south of the Mason and Dixon line. To this end, it is proposed, in opposition to the Grant meeting to be held here on Monday next, that a colored mass-meeting be held. This is to be packed by Treasury agents and others in the interest of that eminent civil service reformer, Mr. John Sherman. This gentleman, as it is now evident, will continue his pusillanimous tactics to the end. He and his friends seem to be incapable of shame, and beyond the pale of that public criticism which enforces decency. Whatever may be said in regard to Senator Blaine, it must at least be admitted that he has some real following, and has created in the country some real enthusiasm; but as to Secretary Sherman, all parties and all factions must unite in declaring that whatever strength he has in the Convention has been bought and paid for, not with honest cash, but with promises which the Secretary of the Treasury will never be able to fulfill. The manipulation of Southern votes which he has attempted here will long be remembered as a disgrace, not only to him, but to the party which he professes to represent. Fortunately, his efforts in the direction indicated will prove to be without avail. The colored men who are now here from the South, and who will hold seats in the Convention, have quite as much shrewdness as he has, and, as the event will prove, are his matches in trickery. They will accept his bribes, and when the time comes, desert him as he deserves to be deserted.

For a number of reasons, other than those indicated, next Wednesday's Convention promises to be the most memorable one in the history of the Republican Party—memorable among other things, because of the large number of men of great distinction who will be in attendance upon it. Simon Cameron, of Pennsylvania, no less adroit than in years gone by, will represent with his strong voice and potential presence, the cause of the man who has done more than any other man to preserve this nation intact. By his side will stand Frederick Douglass, who was a slave, and who is to-day, by reason of the policy which Gen. Ulysses S. Grant advocated, and because of the war which he waged, the equal of any man in the American Republic. Upon the floor of the Convention, in advocacy of the ex-President, will appear Roscoe Conkling, the senior Senator from New-York; John A. Logan, the swarthy champion of stalwartism in Illinois; ex-Senator and ex-Secretary Boutwell, of Massachusetts; ex-Postmaster-General Creswell, the orator of Maryland; Henry A. Storrs, the gifted orator of Chicago; "Ham" Carter, the eloquent black man of Mississippi, and a dozen others of equal ability. On the side of the opposition it goes to Greece to be said by and with rule there are to be counted many great names, of which national statesmen, as it now appears they will be led by Senator-elect Garfield, of Ohio. Eugene Hale, of Maine, will also appear prominently. The one mistake which the forces of the opposition are likely to make is assuming that the friends of Grant—that is to say of what seems now to be the majority—will lack management. This will prove very far from being the case. To those who are interested in the results throughout the country, it may be said that no closer, more compact, or better planned political organization has ever existed than that which, in the interest of the ex-President, will combat the many tricks of those who are opposed to him.

Among those tricks may be mentioned the statement, which has been extensively circulated here, to the effect that just before his death, that Republican of Republicans, Zachariah Chandler, declared an unalterable opposition to the re-election of Gen. Grant. This statement is being so extensively circulated that I have been at much pains to discover whether or not it was worthy of belief. The result of efforts in that direction has been the discovery of the fact that to the last man with whom the distinguished Senator spoke upon this earth, he expressed not an opposition to Grant, but an unqualified belief that he was, above all other men, the man best fitted to lead the Republican Party in the present campaign. The gentleman with whom he had this last conversation is Mr. Jesse Spalding, a man of high standing in this community and the Chairman of the local committee having in charge the preliminary arrangements for the Convention. Regarding this last interview with Senator Chandler, Mr. Spalding has written the following:

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Persons have frequently attempted to interview me in reference to the views of Senator Chandler upon the Presidential question, expressed just before his death. As the mode of communication by interview is often incorrect and unreliable, I have deemed it proper to write out myself the substance of his statements, hoping thus to give them accurately to such as may be interested in them.

I had known Senator Chandler intimately for many years, and on the night of his Chicago speech, after it was finished, I went with him to his room, and remained there for about an hour. He had just made one of the best speeches of his life and apparently was in the full vigor of vitality. The convention was the last he ever held with any one, and he died some time during that night. Mr. Chandler remarked that the campaign in which he had been engaged was substantially closed, as he had but one more speech to make—that of Monday night at Detroit. He regarded that campaign important, as preliminary to the one of 1880, and said he was satisfied with the result. Under the system of slavery, he said, the South had a representation in Congress based upon the whole number of the white population, and three-fifths of the slaves. Upon the freedom of the slave, and under the constitutional amendments, that representation was now based upon the whole population, black and white, and as the black man was practically disfranchised, the result gave an unfair and, under present circumstances, a dangerous advantage to the white population of the South; that the centre of population in the United States was rapidly approaching the Mississippi Valley and the North-west, and after the next census and reapportionment the present unfairness of representation would be counteracted in a great measure by the more rapid increase of population in the West; and after that, the possession of the executive power by a party under the leadership of the South, would be less dangerous because it could be counteracted by Congress. He regarded the possession of power by the South now as hazardous in the extreme. He therefore thought the Republicans, in reference to the coming election, should lay aside all personal feeling and local jealousies, and unite upon the man most certain to insure success. He said we must carry the next election unmistakably, for if after it we found ourselves in a condition similar to that of the last election, we would lose the result. The thing to do, he said, was to make sure of the State of New-York. With it we would be successful, and without it we would lose the whole.

"In my judgment," said Mr. Chandler, "Gen. Grant is the man who should be nominated." With him he regarded the result in New-York as certain; without him we would be in danger of losing that State. He mentioned no name in connection with the Presidency except that of Gen. Grant. He said that with him in the leadership, and at the head of affairs, there would be a degree of public security which could not otherwise be obtained. At about 12 o'clock I left him, cheerful and full of hope, to his last sleep, and have given this, his last conversation, as accurately as I can.

JESSE SPALDING.

It is doubtless of interest to note, while all the ablest men of the country are to-day, in Chicago and elsewhere, engaged in warmest controversy as to the Presidential question, that the man who is most interested rests quietly in the small town of Galena, enjoying the comforts of his modest home, and as far as any man can judge, caring little for the result. John Russell Young and two other gentlemen, who to-day returned from a visit to Galena, describe—and there is no doubt that they accurately describe—the ex-President as resting quietly in his home. The very best type of the American citizen. He is not only entirely free from excitement regarding the contest and strife which are pending here, but he seems to be absolutely indifferent as to the result. Further than this, he will not even speak or let his friends speak in his presence regarding the Presidential question. He will accept the nomination if the Convention tenders it to him. He has made no effort to secure that nomination and he will make none. He has many detractors among those whose ambition he has not been able conscientiously to satisfy, but in the present crisis, say what they will, no man is able to say that Ulysses S. Grant seeks the nomination for President of the United States.

INCIDENTS OF THE STRUGGLE.

PROMINENT COLORED MEN DECLARE GRANT A NECESSITY TO THEIR RACE—TWO MASS-MEETINGS TO BE HELD MONDAY EVENING.

CHICAGO, May 29.—There continues to be great difficulty in securing hotel accommodations here. The four great hotels of the city have been turning away applicants for several days, and scores of lesser note are taking on the bustle of their more pretentious neighbors, while many visitors, delegates and politicians, bringing wives and wanting quiet, seek private boarding-houses. Of this latter class is A. M. Clapp, late Congressional Printer, and an alternate to the Convention from the District of Columbia, who arrived in company with United States Marshal Frederick Douglass this morning. In the course of a brief conversation, Mr. Douglass stated that he was here through an irresistible impulse, growing out of the importance of this struggle to the cause of freedom and education. "Why," he continued, "this canvass marks an epoch in the settlement of the war issues. The Republican Party was born to avenge the wrongs on my race, and the abolition of slavery was its achievement, after the most memorable struggle known to history. The brave but misguided men who struggled to perpetuate the system, which is now admitted to have been a curse to both races, have stealthily grasped both branches of Congress, and aim to secure the Presidency, which will give them absolute control of the National Government. Their success will be the death-knell to the hopes of the colored race in the South for the next 20 years. Every Southern State has its black code now, and its enforcement by Whitecaps is only prevented by the Republican sympathies of the United States courts and Marshals. As it is, the prisons of all the Southern States are filled with black people who have been convicted on the most trivial charges. Immense gangs of these so-called convicts are hired out to the highest bidder to build railroads and labor in factories. The wrong of this system of peonage was made notorious by the murder of Col. Bob Alston, at Atlanta, by Col. Cox, who is now serving a life sentence for the crime. Col. Alston, it will be recollected, was partner in this contract with a United States Senator. In the event of the election of a Democratic President, these codes would be universally enforced, and this belief is so strong among the colored people that they would swarm the Northern States like the locusts of Egypt. Now," he continued, "Gen. Grant is the accepted embodiment of the anti-slavery forces, which have thrown these liberated people on their own resources, and the struggle to maintain themselves amid the antagonism now surrounding them is so unequal that their faces are turned westward toward this Convention with looks of intense longing, crying, 'Grant, Grant.' Why," Mr. Douglass went on, "it is a great crime to intimate that Gen. Grant injected himself into this contest. He is not a contestant in any sense of the word, but the necessities of a helpless people demand him, and he has never refused to be the friend of the laborer in an emergency. The anti-Grant cry here appears to me to grow out of the clamor of men who are seeking the office by all the methods of ward politicians, and cannot have any strength with thoughtful, disinterested voters, and when the vote is cast for Grant next November, as I believe it will be, the majorities in his favor will be so large that the sectional struggle for national control will forever cease, while race contests will be superseded by the more honorable struggle to acquire wealth and respectability in business pursuits."

Turning from Mr. Douglass, I met "Ham" Carter, delegate at large from Mississippi. Mr. Carter is a colored man of large intelligence and in prosperous circumstances. On outlining Mr. Douglass's views to him, he said: "I fully coincide with Mr. Douglass's views, and so strongly am I impressed with the fact that Gen. Grant is the only man who can induce the Southern people to give us a chance, that I have brought all my personal property here with me to this Convention, and I have provided for the sale of my property in Mississippi, and in the event of the defeat of Gen. Grant's nomination I shall never return there, but shall go directly to Colorado. If Gen. Grant is not nominated, there are 100,000 colored people in my portion of the State who will follow my example next Spring."

As the Sherman managers discovered that this is the sentiment of all the colored delegates arriving here, except those isolated ones who hold office in the Treasury Department, they became intensely personal in their attacks on Grant, and, of course, lost ground in proportion as they lose their heads. As representatives of the various delegations arrive, and as the opponents of Grant find out that their expectations of bolting delegates from States instructed for Grant are mythical, they are disconcerted and dejected, but the claquers of Sherman start some new story in favor of their candidate, and feast themselves with it for a brief period. Among the hosts of these officers here is Special Treasury Agent N. M. Curtis, who gained some notoriety at the New-York State Convention by his zeal in behalf of his official chief. Curtis has made himself somewhat conspicuous here in his war on Grant, and this voluntary service is the rank of the brass-and-butter brigade has brought on him anathemas of many of his former comrades.

The Blaine men here have been laboring several days to work up a reception for the Maine delegation on their arrival, and by the newspaper announcements people here were led to believe it would be a great event. They arrived to-day, about 200 strong, and were met at the depot with an artillery salute and a band, and were escorted to the Grand Pacific by about 50 persons, where they were soon absorbed and lost in the contesting throngs occupying the hotel lobbies. They brought with them a cargo of crayons of Blaine, which have been displayed in saloon and hotel windows.

The Boston Boilers' Company which owns the Exposition Building, have decided not to allow any political meetings to be held in the building previous to the convention, on the ground that no liberty to hold such meetings is included in the contract, and that such meetings would injure the property. It is now proposed to hold the meeting for the ratification of the Illinois State Convention in Dearborn Park, near the Exposition Building, next Monday evening. The base-ball grounds, which are adjacent to the park, have been engaged by those who represent the unsuccessful Blaine and Washburne delegations from Cook County for the same evening. Both meetings will be addressed by prominent distinctions.

Senator Conkling arrived here this evening, in a special car with the Hon. John H. Starin, of New-York; Postmaster James, of that City, and Senator Jones, of Nevada. Senator Conkling expresses the utmost confidence that Gen. Grant will be nominated on the first ballot, and refuses to contemplate even the possibility of any other result. The emphatically expressed doubts of the masses of the Republican Party cannot, in his opinion, be thwarted by the combinations of unsuccessful candidates, or the machinations of costly bureaus and persons who are paid to influence public sentiment.

Posters are exhibited to-night announcing the grand mass-meeting to be held in Dearborn Park Monday evening, and among the names of the speakers are those of Senator Conkling, Senator Matt. Carpenter, Senator Logan, and Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, of New-York.

A party of about 20 New-York delegates arrived this evening, very much to the gratification of the Blaine men, for the party included Senators Robertson, Woodin, Resler, and Douglass of Jefferson, and Gen. Husted. It was expected here that with the arrival of the Wagner special car and this particular train a large acquisition would be made to the Blaine forces. These expectations were not well grounded. The trip of Senator Wagner's friends was a pleasant one, but there was little political discussion on the way. Before reaching Chicago a vote was taken, everybody being allowed to vote who cared to do so, whether they were delegates or not. The result of the vote, which was proposed by the Blaine men, was nine votes for Blaine, seven for Grant, and one each for Washburne and Sherman. One of the Blaine votes was cast by a Democratic newspaper correspondent. When the delegates arrived, some surprise was felt by the Blaine people here that the number of Blaine men in Senator Wagner's party was so small. Gen. Husted, who has been put down as a Blaine man, is not communicative, but he says that he never promised to vote for Blaine, and that it will be time enough to speak his preferences when he is called upon to do so.

BRAG AND BLUSTER IN THE HOTELS.

A DRIZZLING RAIN AND PLENTY OF CHEAP TALK—PAID AGENTS OF BLAINE AND SHERMAN SHOUTING AGAINST GRANT IN THE HOTEL LOBBIES.

CHICAGO, May 29.—This has been a great day for the ward orators of Chicago, and the display of cheap eloquence in the rotundas of the large hotels has been continuous. A drizzling rain set in early in the day, and made the streets very disagreeable. The result has been that the hotel rotundas have been crowded with damp enthusiasts, who have flourished their hats and made themselves hoarse in attempts to advance the fortunes of their favorite candidate, and to convince their little audiences that his defeat involves the ruin of the Republican Party and the country itself. Aside from these little public debates, there has been no outward sign of activity on the part of the opposing forces, and the several rooms which serve as head-quarters have been very quiet. The hotel rotundas are very spacious, and some of them seem to have been planned with special reference to the uses to which they have been devoted to-day, for they are surrounded by galleries, where guests who are not inwardly consumed with political zeal may enjoy the great-hearted which rage below. To an observer who passes only a moment in Rome to the harangue which has drawn together a little knot of men, these debates seem to be the spontaneous expression of antagonistic political views, but to any one who carefully studied these manifestations to-day there could not fail to be revealed an underlying method which seriously damaged the hypothesis of spontaneity.

Early this afternoon a TIMES correspondent selected four or five prominent agitators and undertook to follow their movements. They were young men of ready speech, and their clothing and general appearance indicated that they were temporarily neglecting some steady employment in this city. When first seen they were inviting discussion in the rotunda of the Palmer House, the head-quarters of many of the Grant men. They exhibited a great anxiety to talk, and were so industrious as to awaken a suspicion that they were earning good wages. The burden of their message was that ex-President Grant, if nominated, would lose the State of Illinois by 100,000 votes, and that Senator Blaine was the only man whom the Republicans would try to elect. They would occasionally induce some enthusiastic Grant men to deny their assertions, but they succeeded in securing almost a monopoly of the noise. To add emphasis to their statements, they declared that they would work against the ex-President if he should be nominated. The Grant men denounced such action as treason to the party, and proclaimed that they themselves would support the nominee of the Convention, whoever he might be. The agitators were generally supposed to be honest in their expressions and to be sincere supporters of the Farwell faction in this city. One old gentleman, who had been deceived by their appearance of sincerity, approached one of them and undertook to give him some advice. "Young man," said he, "it is not long since you became a voter. There is in your ward a difference of opinion, and you seem to be a member of the majority there. You evidently believe that the next President of the United States should be chosen by the majority of the Republican Party in your ward, but there are other wards, other cities than Chicago, and other States than Illinois. When you have lived a little longer you will find this out, and will not be so ready to abuse great men and to threaten to deprive the party of your valuable support. Conventions are held to settle disagreements of opinion as to candidates under a majority rule. You had better go about your work and decide to abide by the decision of the Convention." A storm of abuse in reply convinced the old gentleman that his words had been thrown away. Three young agitators soon visited other hotels, and in them pursued the same course. Their frequent consultations with each other, and other significant circumstances, seemed to prove that they had been sent out on a mission. They represent the methods of the Blaine-Sherman bureaus in Washington, transferred to human activity and applied to hotel rotundas, for the purpose of influencing wavering delegates by loud assertions. To-morrow may be their day of rest, but as yesterday they will be on hand again as hoarse and as industrious as ever.

It is noticeable that the friends of ex-President Grant do not take a prominent part in these pot-house debates. Whenever they are induced to express their opinions in answer to the assertions of these young missionaries, they do so temperately and with dignity. Of course, the young men mentioned above do not comprise all the debaters who keep the rotundas in an uproar, but they are representatives of by far the greater part of them. Nor is it true that all the friends of the ex-President refrain from entering heartily into this discussion. Occasionally it happens that one of them has his enthusiasm thoroughly aroused, and gives full utterance to the faith which is in him. But it is true, so far as could be ascertained by an investigation to-day, that the movement carried on by the young men described above, and others like them, bears all the signs of management and direction from head-quarters. It has been the peculiar feature of to-day and has attracted much attention.

In order to aid this movement, a colored man was induced to oppose these young men in one of the hotels. As if in accordance with instructions, he would thrust himself into every knot of men where a debate was in progress, and would then proceed to advocate the nomination of ex-President Grant, in a ridiculous and disgusting manner. Having set up this man of straw, the young men who were trying so hard to earn their money, would completely overthrow him. Sometimes this colored man would declare that he was from Mississippi, sometimes from Illinois, sometimes from Alabama, and sometimes from South Carolina. His choice of a place of residence was governed by the nature of debate which he interrupted. His manner was that of a man obeying instructions, not only as to his method, but also as to the words he spoke. At last he became so obnoxious that the hotel authorities ordered him into the street. His subsequent consultation with the young men who had employed and abused him, revealed the true character of his service.

The discoveries described above show that cunning hands are neglecting no method by which uninstructed and wavering delegates can be prevented from joining the supporters of the ex-President. These agitators have some influence. They keep the air of public places full of their assertions, and their real motives are not detected by any except those who take the trouble to watch them closely for some time. Those who are now at work are probably the forerunners of a larger and more completely organized band who will labor in this city next Monday and Tuesday.

Late this afternoon several persons appeared with badges on their coats bearing the portrait of Senator Blaine. It is expected that these badges will be thoroughly distributed to-night to delegates and others, for the double purpose of advertising and of so marking some of the Senator's delegates that they cannot get away.

KILLING HIS BROTHER AND HIMSELF.

ST. JOHN, New Brunswick, May 29.—A terrible tragedy took place to-night in the Parish of Simonds, about two miles from here. An elderly man named John Drury shot and killed his brother Edward, and also shot and seriously wounded his brother Chipman. This occurred in the house. He then set fire to the outhouses, and finished by blowing out his own brains. When people were attracted to the place by the fire, the two men were dead, while Chipman was able to move about. He is now under medical care, and will probably recover. The house and barns, valued at from $10,000 to $12,000, were burned to the ground, no water being in their vicinity to check the flames. The murderer was a deaf and dumb man of 60 years of age; Edward was older. Various causes for the crime are assigned. It is said that John had been drinking lately and been carrying a revolver about him for several weeks; that some dispute about property took place that led to the crime. The Drurys moved in the highest social circles, and are connected with the leading families in the Province. Chipman Drury is Register of Deeds for the County of St. John.

PRESBYTERIAN GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

MADISON, Wis., May 29.—In the Presbyterian General Assembly to-day, the annual narrative of the state of religion was read by the Rev. Dr. Striker. While no revivals of moment have occurred during the year, yet there has been a healthy and prosperous growth and additions to the Church. The number of deaths among the ministers during the year was 78. Resolutions were adopted against reading secular papers on the Sabbath; investment of money in enterprises carried out on the Sabbath; sale of intoxicating liquors; transmitting lottery tickets by the United States mails, and urging the eradication of the evil of Mormonism.

THE MILLERS' EXHIBITION.

CINCINNATI, May 29.—Preparations are in a forward state for the International Millers' Exhibition, which is to begin Monday next and continue one month. Power Hall of the Exposition Building, is filled with milling machinery from this country and Europe. The exhibition, which opens June 9 and 14 is composed of delegates from all the boards of Trades and commercial organizations in the country, and it is expected to be of great interest. Samples of all grades of grain from the leading markets of the world will be on exhibition in the Pavilion. Prizes, diplomas and medals will be awarded for flour, grain, feeds, meals and all the appliances of the milling business, and a Congress of Millers, composed of delegates from the United States, Canada, and Europe, will also be held.

A FROLIC ENDS IN DEATH

SAILORS KILLED ON THE DELAWARE RIVER.

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION ON THE SHIP SAPPHIRE—FOUR MEN FATALLY BURNED AND ONE MISSING.

PHILADELPHIA, May 29.—An explosion, due entirely to carelessness or recklessness, resulting in the death of four persons, and possibly of one other, occurred this morning on the British ship Sapphire, lying in the Delaware, at Reed-street wharf. The ship, of which William Boag is master, arrived at this port a week ago, from Antwerp, with a cargo of railroad iron. The work of discharging the cargo was completed at 11 o'clock this morning, when the seamen and apprentices went to the cook's galley, on the stern deck, for dinner. Adjoining this galley is a small apartment known as the oil-room, in which were stored several barrels of kerosene and a quantity of paints and oils. While Joseph Lewis, the cook, was preparing the meal, several of the seamen, including John Vincent, the second mate, two apprentices named John Barber and George Chapman, and Richard Hendricks, a seaman, began frolicking, and, their sport interfering with the cook, the men went to the oil-room, where they resumed their sparring and scuffling.

While thus engaged the explosion occurred. Who is responsible for the loss of life remains for the Coroner to discover, but, from the conflicting and confusing stories told by the seamen, the true story of what followed seems to be this: In order to give additional zest to the sport, one of the men—which one it is utterly impossible to discover—hurried from the oil-room into the cook's galley, and, seizing a red-hot poker, went back to his companions and made a feint at burning them. In some unaccountable manner the poker ignited a barrel of coal-oil, and in an instant the four men and boys were hurled through the oil-room partition into the cook-room, enveloped in flames and terribly burned. In the meantime, the ship was fired, but the consternation was so great that little attention was paid to the fact. Recovering from the first shock, and in the agony of their terrible burns, the whole party, including the cook, whose clothing took fire, rushed to the decks, the flames meanwhile burning deep into their flesh, almost maddening them. The cook, Lewis, Seaman Hendricks, and the boys Barber and Chapman, to escape death by fire, flung themselves into the river, while Mate Vincent tore the burning shreds from his blistered body and wrapped himself in a sheet of canvas. Of the four who threw themselves into the stream, Hendricks alone escaped death. His companions were weakened and made wild by their awful burns, struggled feebly in the water after the first plunge, and then went drowned. It was only owing to an iron rail and a wonderful amount of vitality that the seaman reached the opposite pier, where many hands seized him as he was about to meet the fate of his companions. This unfortunate man, with the second mate, was immediately placed in an ambulance and taken to the Pennsylvania Hospital, where the physicians in charge, after an examination, expressed the opinion that their recovery would be a miracle. The mate died early in the evening.

In the meantime, the fire in the oil-room began to spread on the upper decks of the vessel, and for a time the entire destruction of the ship was threatened. The Fire Department was called out, and by dint of hard work, with the aid of the ship's pumps, the flames were extinguished without serious loss. Several hours elapsed before the bodies of the two apprentices and the cook were recovered, and when they were brought ashore they presented such a horrible appearance that the people who packed the wharves could hardly look at the ghastly spectacle. The dead and the injured are all residents of England. The boy, Barber, was only 10 years of age, while his companion, Chapman, was only three or four years his senior.

THE UTES IN NORTH PARK.

MINERS AND OTHERS FLEEING FOR THEIR LIVES—TROOPS HASTENING TO THEIR RESCUE.

LARAMIE CITY, Wyoming, May 29.—Frederick B. King, the courier who arrived on Thursday with the intelligence that the Utes were in North Park, started back yesterday. On reaching Cummings City, 30 miles south-west of this place, he met three men just from the Park with letters and dispatches. Taking a fresh horse he returned, reaching here at 10 o'clock last night. The next day after Burlingame was driven into Walden's by the Indians, Walden and O'Brien started out with Burlingame to verify his story. Near Illinois Creek they saw 400 or 500 ponies and a large band of Indians, thought to be Utes. The Indians were separating their best ponies from the herd, as though preparing for some expedition. The three men then returned, and the entire party of men, women, and children at Walden's camp, numbering about 35, packed up and returned to Pinkham's, in the north end of the Park, where they are now fortified. The mail-carrier from this city to Tyner, in the North Park, reports seeing several bands of Indians at a distance, on his last trip in. Nothing has been seen or heard of Carr or Dow, and they have undoubtedly been killed. King brought dispatches from Walden and others, to Gov. Pitkin, calling for help. Gen. Flint, of Fort Sanders, has telegraphed to Fort Steel for pack-horses, to be sent to the reserve to-morrow. The party now at Pinkham's is poorly armed, and great fears are entertained for its safety. There are about 700 miners and prospectors in the North Park, and the Indians will probably kill a great many before they can get together in sufficient numbers to oppose them. The North Park is some distance from the reservation, and the only way into it from the north is by way of Laramie City. No one feared the Indians, and consequently those who have gone in have few arms. Gen. Pope telegraphs that he will send large numbers of troops in as soon as possible, to protect those who have from here.

DISASTROUS WORK OF STORMS.

A TEXAS TOWN DESTROYED AND MANY PERSONS KILLED AND INJURED.

GALVESTON, Texas, May 29.—A dispatch from Bonham, Texas, to the News, says: "A terrible cyclone visited Savoy, on the Texas Pacific Railroad, last night, and totally destroyed the town, killing 9 persons and wounding 60 more, some of whom will die. The following is a list of the killed: Samuel Gill, Dr. Kern, Miss Fanny Johnson, E. L. Andrews, A. Horn, William Saddeth, Mattie Best, and two children named Gallgher and Andrews. Nineteen business houses, a depot, and 20 dwellings were destroyed, there only being five houses in the place not damaged. Physicians, nurses, medicine, coffins, provisions, and everything necessary were furnished by the people of Bonham.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., May 29.—A cyclone passed through this country six or seven miles north-west of the city this afternoon, blowing down several barns, a hay-press, and other buildings. Frank Wesson was killed, and Joseph Dalgard and Mrs. Walter were seriously injured.

RACING IN CALIFORNIA.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 29.—This was the last day of the Spring meeting of the Pacific Blood Horse Association. The first race was a three-quarter mile dash, and was won by Pritchard's chestnut colt 3 (1879). In the second race—a one and three-quarter mile dash—Rachel Tyler and Flood carried the latter winner in front by a close margin. In the third event—two-mile hurdle—Leon, Bonfield, Chase Ely and Hibernia, Chase started, the first four being won by Leon Dunbar in 3:30¼, the second by Clara D. easily in 3:34, and the third by Clara D. by a length in 3:48. Mattie Gleam was defeated. The fourth event—a one and three-eighths-mile dash—was won by Sallie Black in 2:20¾.

THE LOUISIANA CONVENTION.

A BATTLE BETWEEN THE PEOPLE AND HIRED SHERMAN AGENTS—THE VICTORY WON FOR GRANT.

NEW-ORLEANS, May 29.—The dispatches from this section have not given an accurate idea of what was done at the State Convention. The facts, briefly stated, are these: The committee of five appointed by the Grant party to confer with the Custom-house committee failed to adjust the existing differences, and so reported. The Grant men thereupon held a caucus, and found that they would have an overwhelming majority. So they took a pledge from all their delegates present to vote solidly for an instructed Grant delegation, and resolved to go into the convention on that basis and defeat the opposition. When the convention roll had been called, a Sherman leader nominated Dumont for temporary Chairman, and immediately Judge Beattie named the Hon. Henry Demas, State Senator, and a coal-black negro. The latter was elected by an overwhelming majority, and amid the wildest excitement and the frantic howls of Sherman's officers he was escorted toward the stand, a raised platform, which was occupied by Dumont and 25 or 30 Customs Inspectors and hired thugs. When Demas reached the steps leading to the platform, he was met by Dumont and his gang, and with clubs and drawn revolvers the latter defied the legally-elected temporary Chairman to ascend the steps. Unterrified by their threats, Demas, backed by his friends, made several attempts to gain the platform, but each time he was thrown back to the floor. For a moment the excitement was intense, and there were few men in the hall whose right hands were not feeling for their revolvers. After an ineffectual struggle to gain the platform, defended as it was by armed desperadoes and hired thugs, (a professional class in this city whose services are often used by Custom-house officers in political meetings,) Mr. Demas, who had been struck twice with a bludgeon, mounted a chair and announced that the hall which had been selected to hold a convention called by the people to select Grant delegates to Chicago, had been usurped by Dumont's men and ex-Penitentiary convicts, and that the convention would adjourn to the hall on the second floor. Leading the way amid thundering cheers, which shook the building, he left the room, followed by over three-fourths of the delegates present. To prevent many Sherman men from going with the convention, the doors were locked by order of Dumont, and a dozen or more of Sherman's employes, who at heart were for Grant, were forced to remain and be unwilling spectators of the farce enacted by Dumont and his gang.

On reaching the upper floor, Senator Demas took the chair, the roll was called, and 115 of the 153 delegates who answered to their names in the lower hall were found to be present. The convention was regularly organized, with Judge Beattie as permanent Chairman. A full set of Grant delegates to Chicago was chosen, and the following instructions were given them:

Resolved, That we declare that Ulysses S. Grant is our candidate for President of these United States; that the delegates elected by this convention to give voice to the will of the people of Louisiana in the National Convention to be held at Chicago are individually and collectively instructed and required to vote for the nomination of U. S. Grant for President of the United States, and each delegate stands pledged so to vote until U. S. Grant shall be nominated or his name withdrawn as a candidate, and accepts a party platform which recognizes our country and our character of citizenship.

Since the Grant body had a large majority of the legally-chosen delegates, and have a plain claim to be recognized at Chicago as the regular convention, the proceedings of the anti-Grant-Dumont convention are regarded as a farce, and Louisiana Republicans have every right to expect that they will be represented at Chicago, as they desire to be, by a solid Grant delegation.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

A fire broke out at 10 o'clock yesterday morning in the four-story warehouse No. 181 West Baltimore-street, Baltimore, occupied by George P. Steinbach as a toy store. The fire is said to have originated from the spontaneous combustion of fire-wire, and in a few minutes it was through all the upper floors of the building, because of the inflammable nature of the contents, destroying the greater part of the stock. The damage to the stock is estimated at $15,000, which is fully covered by insurance in the following offices: Shoe and Leather, of Boston, $2,500; Northern, of New-York, $2,500; Aurora, $2,000; Standard, of London, $2,500; North German, $2,500; Farmers', of York, Penn., $2,500, and Manufacturers', of Newark, N. J., $2,500. The building was damaged to the extent of $1,000; insured in this city. The fire caused great excitement for a short time, as Steinbach's building adjoins the Carrollton Hotel.

Three tenement-houses at Rosendale, Ulster County, N. Y., owned by Mrs. McGady, J. Murphy, and J. Lee were burned down at 3 A. M. yesterday. The loss is $10,000, partly insured. This is the third time in recent years that the same part of the village has been destroyed by fire. The origin is not known.

A fire, of undoubted incendiary origin, Friday night, destroyed the strawberry and peach basket factory of Johnston & Raymond, near Hopewell, N. J. The loss will exceed $7,000, and many hands are thrown out of employment.

The residence of B. K. Jamison, the banker and broker, at No. 3,910 Walnut-street, West Philadelphia, with the contents, was badly damaged by fire last night. The loss is $5,000; insured.

An incendiary fire at Holliston, Mass., yesterday morning, destroyed John M. Payson's stable, with 10 horses and 11 carriages. The insurance—$9,600—is not sufficient to cover the loss.

A steam saw mill, a few miles above Truro, Nova Scotia, on the Salmon River, owned by Richard Christie, was destroyed by fire Friday night. The loss is $10,000.

RELEASED FROM LUDLOW-STREET JAIL.

Charles Albert, or Charles Albert Ashley, the English person with flowing blonde curls, soft and wavy beard, and impressive speech, who was described in Wednesday's TIMES as "A Gifted Confidence Man," was released from Ludlow-Street Jail yesterday afternoon. He had been arrested upon an order of arrest granted by Judge Lawrence in a suit begun against him by Mr. Charles H. Ressler to recover $500, which the plaintiff claims Ashley obtained from him upon the security of jewelry he represented to be worth $1,500, but which, Ressler says, he has discovered to be worth only $150. The order of arrest was vacated yesterday by Judge Lawrence, on motion of Mr. John D. Quincy, Albert's, or Ashley's, counsel. The grounds of the vacation are purely technical. In the first place, Judge Lawrence found that the undertaking given by the plaintiff upon the order of arrest was defective, because it did not recite that if he was declared not to be entitled to the order he would pay all the costs. The affidavit on which the order of arrest was granted Judge Lawrence decided to be defective, because, being made on information and belief as to the real value of the jewelry given to Ressler by Albert or Ashley, as security for the loan, it did not give the name of the person from whom the information was obtained by the plaintiff.

DELEGATES OFF TO CHICAGO.

The Hon. Edwin W. Stoughton, the Hon. Thomas Murphy, and the Hon. Chauncey M. Depew were at the head of a delegation of friends and workers for the nomination of Gen. Grant who left by the 10:40 A. M. train yesterday from the Grand Central Depot as route to the Chicago Convention. Some of the best known of the other members of the party who accompanied them were Josh J. O'Brien, ex-Alderman Bernard Biglin, Col. M. W. Burns, Charles E. Adams, ex-Alderman Andrew Stewart, Robert C. McCord, and Pierre C. Van Wyck. There were in all some 30 in the party, and nearly as many more were at the depot to give them a "send-off." They occupied the drawing-room car Golden Gate, and under the influ

THE COPYRIGHT QUESTION

MATTHEW ARNOLD'S CONTRIBUTION TO THE DISCUSSION.

LITERARY PROPERTY—INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT—CHEAP BOOKS IN PARIS AND IN NEW-YORK—MR. ARNOLD'S VIEWS EXAMINED.

In a recent number of the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. Matthew Arnold discussed, with that somewhat dainty dilettantism which has become the characteristic trait of his style, the long-vexed question of copyright. He considered the subject chiefly from the British author's point of view, but he also examined it in its general relations to literature. What Mr. Arnold says upon such a subject is likely to carry as much weight, and to have as much influence, that I cannot but regret that on this occasion his trumpet has a somewhat more than usually uncertain sound. He is manifestly much dissatisfied with the present condition of the British author's legal right in his literary property; but he says little that tends to strengthen that right, and nothing that helps to extend it. In fact, he leaves us at the end of his article very much doubting whether he believes that any author, *in any country, at home or abroad, has any* absolute right to control the publication of his writings or to receive any of the money that is paid for the privilege of reading them, or that he should have, in the latter respect, any surer or clearer dependence than the "delicacy" of publishers and of readers.

In the consideration of this question in its international aspects, this point is axiomatic. If literary property is rightfully the mere creation of statute law, the publication of a book without the writer's consent in a country the statute laws of which have given them no control over it is not a wrong, whether he be native to that country or foreign; and the absence of any such statute, although it may be impolitic, is not a wrong to him, whether he be native or foreign. The contrary cannot be maintained without a denial of the position that an author's right of property in his book is rightfully the mere creation of statute law. And if that be the nature of the right, British authors cannot justly complain that their property is "conveyed" from them by Americans who publish their books without first obtaining their consent, for in that case they can have rightfully no property in literary work except that which is created for them by British statutes, and where they have received the benefit of those statutes in all the lands in which they run, they have had all that they may justly ask for, or even expect.

That such is rightfully, or even actually, the nature of a writer's property in his work is, however, not to be assumed, except upon grounds which would sustain the denial of all property whatever, of property in anything that can be made or possessed. There is a way of muddling and maundering about this question of literary property that should rightly provoke men of common sense and common honesty to wrath. Mr. Arnold (whom I would not for a moment place in the position of one who would willingly confound right and wrong) says, in regard to an author's alleged natural right in his book, that for him the matter is simplified by his believing that "men, if they go down into their own minds and deal quite freely with their own consciousness, will find that they have not any natural rights at all." What wonder, then, that he says, also, that "there is a breach of delicacy in reprinting the foreigner's poem without his consent; there is no breach of honesty." And he quotes Mr. Farrar as distinguishing between that which is "property in itself" and that which is "not property in itself," a book being of the latter class, and also Mr. St Louis Mallet, indicating that "property arises from limitation of supply." The latter dictum is an exquisitely characteristic example of the metaphysical moonshine which is sometimes cast as light upon plain common-sense subjects.

But as to this question of literary property it is quite beyond all discussion, upon metaphysical grounds, or upon politico-economical grounds, or, indeed, upon any grounds at all, for it is simply a matter of fact. A man has written a book, and it is in his possession, in his table drawer. If had no existence until he made it and put it there. Now, if you wish to print that book or to read it, how are you going to obtain either privilege except upon such conditions as he may impose? Truly, then, in the interest of a general diffusion of intelligence, (I believe that is the accepted phrase) and of your own pocket, (I believe that is not the accepted phrase,) and as a friend of humanity, may, in his absence, or with force and arms in his presence, break open his drawer, take out his book, and read it yourself, or print it for others to read who will pay you for the privilege of doing so; just as other friends of humanity break open men's drawers and take from them other things for their own use. But this proceeding is recognized by all civilized Christendom as robbery, and is punished as such. Is it, then, any less a robbery if the writer's manuscript, for whatever purpose, without agreeing to his conditions unless you forcibly rob him of it? This is no question of metaphysics or of political science. The book is *his*. He made it, and it is in his possession. You cannot take it away from him or appropriate to yourself the use of it without violence which strikes at the root of all property, and makes it law that

"They should take who have the power
And they should keep who can."

This is simply a matter of fact. And when, in consideration of this matter of fact, you have complied with his conditions, and have obtained his consent that you shall use his book to read it yourself, or to copy it with pen or types for others to read, shall you not be bound by his conditions? And observe your agreement with him? You cannot refuse to do so only by what has been known from time immemorial as fraud. I take it that not Mr. Matthew Arnold, nor Mr. Farrar, nor St Louis Mallet would deny this matter of fact or dispute these conclusions. Should they do so, I for one, if I should have the honor of discussing this subject with them, should feel it necessary to settle first the slight preliminary question whether there are such distinctions as wrong and right or right and wrong at all.

When, however, an author has consented to the publication of his work, his property in it has assumed a new form; it then becomes not the possession of a book which is the product of his mind and hand, but something in which he has a limited copyright. It is a literary property, and if literary property is rightfully the mere creation of statute law, then, again, his copyright is justly concurrent only with the statute by which it is created.

Now, the difficulty for us with regard to this question, nationally or internationally, is the assumption by our fundamental law that literary property is the mere creation of statute law. The terms of that passage of the Constitution of the United States which gives Congress power over this subject imply that authors have no right in their works independent of statute, and Congress is empowered to give them that right only "for limited times." The just view of this subject has been perverted for the whole world by the statute of Queen Anne, which, professing to act for "the encouragement of learning," assumed to confer upon authors the exclusive right to print their books for certain limited periods of 21 and 14 years "and no longer." All that is necessary for the perfect security of all authors, in Great Britain or in the United States, or in both, is the repeal of that statute of Queen Anne, and of that clause in the Constitution, and of all laws founded upon them. No statute upon the subject is necessary; and the laws of man's necessity and of demand and supply might be surely relied upon to protect any supposed rights which the public has to profit by the labors of men of letters.

Mr. Arnold begins his article by admitting that the great Parisian publisher, Michel Levy, was right in his decision that the reading world needed cheap books—a decision his action upon which revolutionized the publishing trade of France, profitably to authors and to publishers; and he (Mr. Arnold) closes his article with the declaration, "The Americans ought not to submit to our absurd system of dear books; I am sure they will not, and as a lover of civilization I should be sorry, although I am an author, if they did." Without a doubt that is the chief difficulty of this question, which is one not between the American public and the British author, but between American paper makers, type-founders, printers, and bookbinders on the one hand, and the British publisher on the other. Mr. Arnold refers in direct terms, or by implication, to a recent article published in a London magazine, and to a letter from a well-known New-York publisher, which appeared there in the form of an interview. They say, it is not, but I may be pardoned for doubting that that new article of the London magazine, or that letter of the New-York publisher, ever saw the light in any other form than that of an interview. I do not believe that any American publisher has ever said that the American people do not want cheap books, or that they do not need them, or that they will not have them. What they do say, I do not doubt, is that they can not have them at the prices at which they can be made and sold in Paris, and that they will not have them at those prices, because they can have better books at lower prices. Mr. Arnold says, in his article, that he has seen in Paris a well-printed and well-bound octavo novel of 500 pages, in double columns, with small type, in double columns, so that a London three-volume novel is got into a thin magazine-like compass, and is sold for 50 or 75 cents. To enjoy this, the American is quite willing to pay the British author copyright. He would willingly have 10 per cent, added to the price of the book, and pay it all himself, for the author's benefit. But when he is asked to pass a law which will compel him to buy the British author's book of the British publisher at a price certainly twice and probably three or four times greater than he now pays, and to do that for the benefit, not of the author, but of the British manufacturer, he buttons his pocket and hardens his heart. Moreover, if the British publisher could publish cheap books, the end which he, and not it, seems Mr. Arnold also, seek would not be attained. For the London publisher can beat his Boston or his New-York rival at cheap publishing "out and out." He can pay duty and freight and sell books here bound in muslin for less than we can lay down the printed sheets for, on equally good paper, and with equally good press work, as I know, sadly to my cost. Therefore, will the British author never be permitted to sell his British-printed book here, however cheap it is. The cheaper the worse.

This whole subject is simply a matter of the interest of publishers and manufacturers in which the rights of authors are no more considered than those of the horse who drew the manufacturers' chaise. Publishers who treat native authors more than fairly (and I, for one, own to having been treated with the most generous consideration by all the publishers, two excepted, with whom I have had dealings) are relentless about this matter of giving British authors control of their works in this country. And they have the whole legislative power with them. Mr. Arnold and all his countrymen who are interested in the subject may rest assured that, whatever the talk may be, now or hereafter, there is not the slightest intention of making any radical change in this matter. Some years ago I attended the meeting of a joint committee of both houses of Congress which professed to have the subject of an international copyright law under consideration, being invited thereto by the committee, and also sent as a delegate by the American Copyright Association. My seat was next the Chairman and facing the delegation opposed to the law, which was largely composed of gentlemen from Philadelphia. I had not been in my seat 10 minutes before I saw that the whole proceeding was merely formal in so far as any consideration of the subject on its merits was concerned, and some pretense of that I admit that I had been weak enough to expect. But when the gentlemen from Philadelphia spoke, which they did early and often, there was not a word as to the question of justice, right, and truth involved, but simply the setting forth of the fact that the speakers represented a business in which a certain number of dollars was invested, which employed a certain number of men, and which had certain connections, and (by implication) controlled so many votes, and that they were opposed to any change in the law. The committee were all plainly with these speakers. After submitting to this for a while, my colleague, the late Charles Astor Bristed, rose and poured out his indignation in a speech which, as it was equally true and intemperate, harmed his cause at every sentence—if that could be said to be harmed which was already condemned. I, not less disgusted, managed to keep silent, but telling Mr. Bristed that he might remain if he chose as a puppet, I took the afternoon train for New-York. It is needless to say that nothing was done. To any one who understands the subject it is almost needless to say that nothing to the purpose will be done, at least for many a long year. When we begin by recognizing a man's right in what he has written, as we do that of a man in the wheelbarrow that he has made or the ship that he has built (rights really much inferior to the other), we shall frequently cease legislating about them for "the encouragement of literature," and then, and I believe not till then, will the British (or other European) author have that absolute control over his book in this country, without which all other provisions and conditions are mere pretentious shams.

R. G. W.

AUGUSTUS LEONARD'S DEATH.

KILLED BY TWO POWERFUL BLOWS OF A MAN HE INTENDED TO BEAT.

Among the passengers on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad train which left Newark at 5:33 Friday evening westward bound was Augustus Leonard, a well-known character of Morristown. He was very drunk and extremely abusive, especially to the conductor, Jerry George. The other passengers were indignant, and wanted him ejected, but the conductor thought that as Leonard was only going to Morristown it would be better to let him alone. When the train stopped at Morristown, Leonard got off, still muttering threats. The conductor paid no attention to him, but superintended the debarkation of the passengers. As the train was about to move on again, and the conductor was on the point of jumping on, Leonard made a rush for him. Leonard was a big, powerful fellow, while George is very small and light, weighing little more than 100 pounds, or about half the weight of his burly antagonist. But what he lacked in weight he made up in muscle. With two well-directed blows he felled Leonard. Without stopping to see the effect of his blows George jumped aboard his train amid the hurrahs of some of the spectators of his action, and was soon whirled out of sight. Those who remained at the depot were surprised that the fallen man did not rise. When they went to pick him up they found he was dead. A telegram was sent after Conductor George, telling him that he must return at once and deliver himself into custody, as Leonard was dead. It reached him at Dover, and he took the next train back to Morristown. He was committed to await the result of an official inquiry. Leonard had many friends of a certain class in Morristown, and there were fears at first that they might attempt to lynch the conductor, but no such attempt was made. Some of these men asserted that George had his conductor's punch in his hand when he struck Leonard. George, however, declares that his punch was not in his hand at the time. He says he struck Leonard once in the mouth and once in the face with his naked fist. George has always been one or the favorite conductors on the road, and in this unfortunate affair has the sympathy of the committees who ride on his trains.

THE MUSEUM OF ART.

The visitors at the Metropolitan Museum of Art, in Central Park, during the past week, numbered 20,640. The institution will be open free to the public on Decoration Day, in order to afford an opportunity to the large number of visitors to the City, and to such of our citizens as are unable on other days to visit the Museum. In the evening the building will be brilliantly illuminated and kept open from 8 to 11 o'clock, when admission will be for members or by ticket only.

THE RECORD OF ACCIDENTS.

WINNIPEG, Manitoba, May 29.—The boiler of the steam saw-mill of McDaulley & Jarvis exploded yesterday, causing the death of one man and the injury of others.

Two men named Kennedy and Fenwick were drowned at Rat-Portage on Monday last while drunk.

[illegible]

WHITTAKER FOUND GUILTY

THE WRITER OF HALF MUTILATION SUSTAINED BY THE COURT.

A REPORT ON THE FACTS AND THE EVIDENCE—THE EXPERTS IN HANDWRITING UNANIMOUS IN THEIR DECISIONS—WHITTAKER ARRESTED AND PLACED UNDER GUARD.

WEST POINT, May 29.—The Whittaker Court of Inquiry met in secret session at 2 P. M. to-day, to make up its final report, which was agreed upon and signed by all of the members of the court. It is as follows:

The Court of Inquiry, appointed by special orders No. 55, Head-quarters Department of West Point, United States Military Academy, West Point, N. Y., April 6, 1880, to examine into and investigate the facts and circumstances connected with the recent assault made upon Cadet Whittaker and the imputation cast upon his character in relation thereto, has the honor to submit the following report as the result of its investigation:

Facts.—On the morning of Tuesday, April 6, 1880, Cadet Johnson C. Whittaker was absent from roll-call at reveille. The officer in charge directed Cadet C. E. Burnett, the Cadet Officer of the Day, to report for him, and he was thus first discovered by that Cadet. Cadet Whittaker was found in his room, on the floor of the alcove, in which stood his bed, apparently asleep or insensible; around each ankle was knotted tightly a piece of cadet belting, the ends of the two pieces being tied together; the belts were drawn tight, and about these, secured by his feet to the side rail of the bedstead. With similar bands, and in the same manner, his wrists were bound together; they being about one and one-half inches apart; his arms were extended *in front of his body, his hands* and fingers free. The pieces of belting used, except the one above mentioned, varied in width from quarter to half the full width of cadet belting. He wore drawers and a cotton undershirt; he lay on his right side, his body making an angle of about 35 degrees with the side of the bedstead; a pillow resting upon a folded comforter was under his head, and the pillow was much stained with blood. There was also blood about his hair and ears and on his shirt at the shoulders. There was a little blood on the legs of his drawers above the knees, and some upon his hands attached to his ankles and wrists. There were several spots of blood upon the floor, near his body, a little upon the under side of the mattress at the foot and upon the upper side at the head. There was a stain of blood on the wall of the room above the middle of the bed. In the alcove, near the front line and toward the partition wall, lay a looking-glass, face down. Around this, toward the front, lay tufts of hair and scraps of burned paper. Near this was a riding jacket, a pair of pantaloons, and a wet sock. The floor here was slightly wet, and showed a few drops of blood. Cadet Whittaker's pocket-knife, the large blade open, was found in the alcove, between his body and the bed, and a handkerchief from which the name had been cut or torn and stained with blood, was near his head on the floor. Without the alcove were a blanket and a comforter, and on the foot of the bed an Indian club, upon which blood is the prolongation. On the bed, and about four feet from it was a small pair of scissors belonging to Cadet Whittaker, and some books. The gas was found lighted, but only partly turned on. The alcove curtain, drawn open back in the usual manner, bore no indication of having been recently disturbed. The window-curtains were unloosed and the upper sash of the window was lowered. Cadet Whittaker's room is the fourth from the barracks, the ventilator of the room and the transom over the door both open into the hall. Neither was closed. The steam-pipes enter the room from below, in the corner diagonally opposite that in which he had stood when he fired his pistol. The pipes pass through which the floor of the room below can be seen. The hall which separates the room from the room opposite is 9 feet wide. Between this room and the adjoining one there is a stone wall 9 feet thick. The door of which a sentinel is posted in the room can be distinctly heard in the adjacent room, and also the one directly below.

The post Surgeon, Dr. C. T. Alexander, reached the room about seventeen minutes after Cadet Whittaker was discovered. Up to this time there had been no observation in Cadet Whittaker no appearance of life, except a movement of one of his great toes, the beating of the pulse, and respiration. The Surgeon, upon his arrival, found the pulse full and regular, such as belongs to a man in health, the skin of normal temperature and moisture. The appearance of the eyes was also natural. There was no evidence of blows or contusion about the head. The Surgeon had entered the room in the full belief that an outrage had been committed, but upon his arrival he was forced to believe that the Cadet was feigning, and left the room and reported his conviction to the commandant. The active and continued attending the discovery of Cadet Whittaker, and the examination and effort made by the Surgeon had, up to this time, failed to arouse him. When the Surgeon returned with the commandant and the efforts to arouse him were renewed, he came in an instant to perfect and complete sensibility. The personal evidence of an assault were found on the anterior and upper surface of the lobes of both ears—about five eighths of an inch long on the right ear, not so long on the left—also an exceedingly small piece removed from the tip of the left ear, a cut resembling a pin prick across the upper part of the back of both and two parallel cuts, very slight, and about five eighths of an inch long across the tip of the little toe of the left foot. The Surgeon estimated that from one and a half to two ounces of blood had been lost. The hair at the back of his head was in a matted condition, standing from the back of the right ear around and upward to the left. The hair had also been cut in spots on the left side, on top, and a little from the right side. No other injuries, bruises, or marks whatever on his person were found. About 11 o'clock that day he attended his usual recitation. When questioned on the morning of the occurrence as to any possible clue that he could give as to the perpetrators of the attack upon him, Cadet Whittaker positively declined to give any information, but seemed with remorse on his deathbed and betrayed his accomplices. But there were other claimants besides the pretended widow. There were cousins of the old man named Lewis and who came over from Cuba to dispute their claim. They came from the Catholics from the West Indies, where Lewis had spent several years of his life. They claimed to be the natural children of the deceased millionaire. The common ground of all the claimants was that Lewis was possessed of fabulous money, and that he died without a legal will. Lewis was a notable array of counsel and other parties interested in the Chancellor's Chamber yesterday morning. The Counsel for the Gilfillen Heirs-at-Law, Cadet Whittaker, the Executors, the Hon. Edwards Pierrepont guarded the interest of the Government; ex-Chancellor Williamson, Attorney-General Stockton, and Mr. Russell, of New-York, represented the Catholics, and Mr. H. Gillmoley and R. Perry of New-York appeared for the Lewis Heirs-at-Law. The Chancellor was the umpire. Madam in Chancery Sue, before whom the testimony was taken, and John Wolff and George H. E. Gillespie, the executors, were also present. Cadet Whittaker was called to the stand. He declared that Lewis had undoubted testamentary capacity, and ordered that the will be admitted to probate. The fact that he was possessed of an individuality, that he was worthy of habit and society of a gentleman did not overcome the rigor of his natural faculties. The fact that he had been looked on the Catholics proved nothing either, because they were illegitimate offspring. Nor was the fact that he had bequeathed his fortune to the Government any evidence of a want of testamentary capacity, on the contrary, the old man's well-known sympathy with the Government at the outbreak of the rebellion was a sufficient justification for his action. The gift of his estate to the Government was a tribute of love to the land under whose benificent institutions he had prospered so much. The gift was dictated by a lofty patriotism rather than by a disordered mind. So far from being mentally weak, Lewis showed wonderful shrewdness and judgment in making his investments and conducting his business affairs. In the decree there is a clause permitting the executors, Gallatin and Brewster, their bill of expenses incurred in the will contest at any time within six months.

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SPORTS AT WEST NEW-BRIGHTON.

CURTIS AND BUERMEYER AGAIN SHOW HOW HEAVY WEIGHTS ARE CAST.

The Spring meeting of the Staten Island Athletic Club took place yesterday at West New-Brighton. The games were begun promptly by the throwing of a 16-pound hammer, in which competition William B. Curtis, of the New-York Athletic Club, was victorious over three contestants. This was followed by a two-mile bicycle race, in which H. Underhill, of the Staten Island Club, and A. V. Carnesche, of the Metropolis Club, were the only entries. Mr. Underhill won easily in 6:30¼. There were 30 competitors in a 100-yards handicap dash. Seven successive first trial heats were run. The first heat was won by J. H. Remmer, of the New-York Club, in 0:10¾; the second by L. Backer, of the Manhattan, in 0:12¾; the third by W. C. Richardson, of the Essex Club, in 0:10¾; the fourth by J. W. Page, of the Manhattan, in 0:10¾ and the fifth by Elliott Marshall, of the Staten Club, in 0:10¾. The sixth heat was a "walk-over" for W. F. Stone, and the seventh was won by W. W. Gesse, of the Scottish-American Club, in 0:11. The second trial heats were won by L. Backer, 0:10¾; W. C. Richardson, in 0:10¾; Elliott Marshall, 0:10¾, and W. W. Gesse, in 0:10¾. The final heat was decided in favor of L. Backer in 0:10¾, Elliott Marshall coming in second. The 440-yards run aroused some enthusiasm among the spectators on the grand stand and the boys in the trees-tops. There were six entries, and L. L. Hyers was the victor in 1:16¼. The testing of a 16-pound iron ball brought out the muscular members of the various competing clubs. The victory was awarded to Mr. Curtis, of the New-York Club, who threw the shot 34 feet 2½ inches—which record he has formerly surpassed by some three feet.

The 120-yards hurdle race was a very pretty little run, and was won by E. R. Beers, of the Staten Island Club, in 19¾. When the one-mile handicap was run was announced, 10 foot-footed athletes stepped upon the track. James H. Gifford and Walter Smith were the "scratch" men, some of the others having 100 yards the start. The race was won by Mr. Curtis, of the New-York Manhattan Club, who had a start of 85 yards, in 4:49¼. A. A. Armstrong winning the second place. A team of fours from the New-York and the Scottish-American Clubs were pitted against each other in tug of war, and the contest was won by the New-Yorkers, which rendered a fall pull unnecessary. The final heat in the quarter-mile race was won by W. A. Stewart in 0:54¼. The feature of the day was a three-mile walk for which contest there were three entries—Mr. H. H. Gilmore, of the Athletic Club of the Union City of Boston, and J. L. Lockenscher, of the Brooklyn Club. Considerable money was put upon the result of the walk by Merrill's horse friends, quite a number of whom accompanied him. A silver cup, valued at $100, was presented to the winner by J. G. Backs, of the Staten Island Club. Merrill won easily in 22:32, the time of the other two walkers was 23:34 and 23:54 respectively. Lockenscher came in second. J. B. Hoffman cleared 21 feet 10 inches in the running broad jump, and was declared the winner of the prize.

THE LEWIS WILL CASE.

CHANCELLOR RUNYON DECIDES IN FAVOR OF THE VALIDITY OF THE WILL.

Chanceller Runyon, in Chambers, at his residence, in Newark, yesterday, rendered a decision in the celebrated Lewis will case. The case attained a wide celebrity from the deep-laid conspiracy on the part of an adventuress named Jennie Hammond, who represented herself as the widow of the deceased millionaire. The facts of the case are familiar to the public. Lewis made a large fortune in business in New-York City. He resided in Hoboken, N. J., where he was chiefly noted for his eccentricities. After his death, about three years ago, his will was opened, and it was found that he had bequeathed the bulk of his fortun to the United States Government to be applied to the liquidation of the national debt. Before the will was admitted to probate a band of conspirators thrust Mrs. Hammond forward as the widow of the deceased millionaire, and a contest of the will was begun. The testimony in this case was taken before Master in Chancery Sue, at Jersey City, and fills four large printed volumes. The conspiracy was so cleverly concocted that it might have proved successful had not one of the chief conspirators, after receiving his share of the plunder, been seized with remorse on his deathbed and betrayed his accomplices. But there were other claimants besides the pretended widow. There were cousins of the old man named Lewis and who came over from Cuba to dispute their claim. They came from the Catholics from the West Indies, where Lewis had spent several years of his life. They claimed to be the natural children of the deceased millionaire. The common ground of all the claimants was that Lewis was possessed of fabulous money, and that he died without a legal will. Lewis was a notable array of counsel and other parties interested in the Chancellor's Chamber yesterday morning. The Counsel for the Gilfillen Heirs-at-Law, Cadet Whittaker, the Executors, the Hon. Edwards Pierrepont guarded the interest of the Government; ex-Chancellor Williamson, Attorney-General Stockton, and Mr. Russell, of New-York, represented the Catholics, and Mr. H. Gillmoley and R. Perry of New-York appeared for the Lewis Heirs-at-Law. The Chancellor was the umpire. Master in Chancery Sue, before whom the testimony was taken, and John Wolff and George H. E. Gillespie, the executors, were also present. Cadet Whittaker was called to the stand. He declared that Lewis had undoubted testamentary capacity, and ordered that the will be admitted to probate. The fact that he was possessed of an individuality, that he was worthy of habit and society of a gentleman did not overcome the rigor of his natural faculties. The fact that he had been looked on the Catholics proved nothing either, because they were illegitimate offspring. Nor was the fact that he had bequeathed his fortune to the Government any evidence of a want of testamentary capacity, on the contrary, the old man's well-known sympathy with the Government at the outbreak of the rebellion was a sufficient justification for his action. The gift of his estate to the Government was a tribute of love to the land under whose benificent institutions he had prospered so much. The gift was dictated by a lofty patriotism rather than by a disordered mind. So far from being mentally weak, Lewis showed wonderful shrewdness and judgment in making his investments and conducting his business affairs. In the decree there is a clause permitting the executors, Gallatin and Brewster, their bill of expenses incurred in the will contest at any time within six months.

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MISCELLANEOUS CITY NEWS

COOPER UNION COMMENCEMENT

PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS—THE PRIZES AWARDED.

The large hall of Cooper Union was filled last night with ladies and gentlemen, who were in attendance on the twenty-first annual Commencement of the Cooper Union Free Night Schools of Science and Art. Eben's orchestra furnished the music, and some of the male pupils delivered orations in a very creditable manner and upon well selected themes. Peter Cooper, LL. D., occupied a seat on the platform, having on his left the Trustees and on his right the graduating class. The latter body, being nearly all young women, and occupying nearly half the stage. Mr. Abram S. Hewitt, the Secretary of the Board of Trustees, presented the annual report. He was proud to say that the institution was not in debt, and not likely to be, unless the Trustees were prepared to look the bills. In conclusion, he hoped yet to see the full idea of the founder carried out, which idea contemplated that no part of the building should be devoted to the purpose of raising revenue for the maintenance of these free schools of science and art, but that all of it might be used for the teaching of the various branches.

The presentation of diplomas, gold, silver, and bronze medals, and money prizes to pupils and graduates followed, the presentations being made by Dr. Peter Cooper, who prefaced the presentation with a few words of kindly admonition to the young people. The awards of prizes were as follows:

Cooper medal and diploma to Peter M. Cassidy, Nicholas Gearig and Emil Rudolph, graduates of the Free Night School of Science.

For Dressing—First prize, $20 in gold, to Miss H. Barrera (Jhnson), second prize, silver medal, to Miss Grace Parker; third prize, bronze medal, to Miss L. Abbott.

For Perfect Dressing—First prize, $20 in gold, to Miss Sophie V. Sandelski; second prize, $10 in gold, to Miss Ella Ward; third prize, silver medal, to Miss Theodora Chase.

For Drawing from the Antique—First prize, $20 in gold, to Miss Harriet G. Foss; second prize, silver medal, to Miss Anna M. Falk; third prize, bronze medal, to Miss Mary Anthony.

For Ornamental Scroll Drawing—First prize, $10 in gold, to Miss Clara V. Huston; second prize, silver medal, to Miss Ella Holloway; third prize, bronze medal, to Miss Sallie B. Great.

For Mechanical Drawing—First prize, $10 in gold, to Miss Mary E. Foster; second prize, silver medal, to Miss Ella Dodge; third prize, bronze medal, to Miss Edith Palmer. First honorable mention, Miss Emily Archer; second to Miss Henrietta Wiegand; third to Miss Ella Hendricks. Honorable mention for drawing from the antique, first to Miss E. Jessie Hansen for ornamental scroll drawing, second to Miss Henrietta Wiegand for oil painting, and to Mr. Philadelph A. Ladd, Mr. Charles Silvers, and Miss Ella A. Miller for portrait painting.

Engraving School.—First prize, $20 in gold, to Miss E. J. D. Watson for original drawing; second prize, $10 in gold, to Miss Ella Bevier for original drawing; third medal to Miss Jessie Bardwell for original drawing, and to Miss Ella Hicks. Honorable mention for engraving on wood, to Miss Ella Thomson, Miss Ella Cornell, Miss Ella Bevier, Miss Ella Hicks, Miss Jessie Bardwell, Miss Ella Thomson, Mr. Cornell Greene, and Miss E. J. Gearharts, and Miss Kate Cooper and Miss Jessie Bardwell for honorable mention for good first year's work. Honorable mention for good work in the second year class, to Miss Ella Thomson, Miss Ella Cornell, Miss Ella Hicks, Miss Ella Bevier, Miss Jessie Bardwell, Miss Kate Cooper, Miss Ella Thomson

CURRENT LITERATURE

A WOMAN'S WISDOM.

You blame me that I cannot love
As you can love, my friend,
Who shall not blame the lack of faith.—
Rather my hidden end?

I do not say it is not true;
Oh no! your words are right;
But you who love, and I who laugh,
Which pulse shall be the light?

And why, if you were making love,
Should you have turned to me?—
I, who of all who meet your face
Have seven accounting?

Go further yet, poor heart, and seek
For one who still can give;
Or, if your heartbreak prove too sharp,
Come me, my friend—and live.

Yes! Once I cursed—and lived. Alas!
'Tis better far to die,
Hands meekly clasped and prayerful
Eyes upturned to the sky.

I loved too well—as you, my friend,
Are loving me this hour;
Scan lovers the best, are cursed, we know,
With overwhelming power.

My love went out—as yours will do—
Year after weary years;
And in those years I was not glad,
And bitter were my tears.

My love was like your love, my friend—
It met with no return,
In spite of passionate appeal,
In spite of words that burn.

But you who love, and I who laugh,
May part at last in peace;
One day you'll thank me for my words,
One day your pain will cease.

—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

A SUMMER DAY.

The flowers lay sleeping beneath the dew—
But the Mother had watched the whole night through.

The wild sweet carol of one small bird
Was the sound that the weary watcher heard.

And the Summer dawn grew into the Morn,
But still she sat weeping beside her first-born.

Life was fading from cheek and brow,
And the Mother's heart was hopeless now.

Not one sound in the chamber of death
Was heard—save the Maiden's laboring breath;

No word of murmur the Mother spake;
Silent and calm are the hearts that break.

Morning passed—and the Noon so still
Bathed in warm loveliness wood and hill.

Slumbrous airs from the West went by,
And the Mother watched for her child to die.

Afternoon came—and the Maiden lay
Lifeless and soulless—a mold of clay!

Rain came down as from eyes that wept,
Watching was over—the Maiden slept.

Through the quiet falling of evening rain
The bird's soft carol stole in again!

Then the Mother said: "'Tis a message for me,
To tell me, O child, that 'tis well with thee!"

And the Summer day ended, for "late or long,
Every day weareth to even-song."

—*Chambers's Journal.* J. H.

JANE MARSHALL'S GOLDEN WEDDING.

It was in the good old coaching-days that Jane Hewett married Augustus Marshall, of Storewick. Those were very good days for all who happened to be in comfortable circumstances, and disposed to happiness. But to the poor and dispeptic those good old coaching-days were no better than they might have been. Augustus Marshall was in prosperous worldly circumstances, had one of the finest houses in Storewick, was proud of his dining-room table and pictures, and, when he was married to Jane, proud, above all, of her.

The marriage was not popular in Storewick. They said he might have done wiser, and she might have done better. He was a tall, dark, thin man of forty-five, already losing his hair at the crown and temples; and she a lithe, dark, handsome maid of one-and-twenty. He had been married before, but had been wifeless for ten years. Of his first marriage a son eighteen and a daughter sixteen years of age survived, and lived with their father in his substantial house at Palmer's Hill, just outside the town.

There were other reasons besides the difference of age which made people shake their heads at this match. First of all, he was a widower, and ought not at his time of life, and with grown-up children, presume to select the prettiest girl in all Storewick for a wife. In the next place, she had a little money, a few thousand pounds, and it looked greedy in a man in his good position to match, not only the prettiest girl in the town, but one who, together with her youth and good looks, which might in all reason be supposed to be intended for a younger man, had also money, which would be of great assistance to any enterprising young man; whereas, two thousand pounds, more or less, to Augustus Marshall was nothing at all. Against this last count, it may be said Marshall settled the girl's fortune upon herself—a provision no young man could make and employ the money in honorable trade.

Notwithstanding all these objections of the gossips, the Rector of St. Catherine's Church tied the knot. Also, in spite of what the gossips said, Jane Hewett was meekly glad to marry Augustus Marshall, and very proud of her tall, handsome, grave-mannered husband. His presence had for her the solemn peace of a church, without the sense of fear or personal responsibility. She looked up to him in a grave, sweet, old-fashioned way, as though she had but just come out of the patriarchal age, and had not yet shaken off patriarchal notions.

There was not much humor in either bride or bridegroom; but no one could resist seeing the laughable sides of some of the incidents attending the wedding. The bridegroom had asked his son to pack his traveling-case and forward it to the bride's house, whence the pair were to start on their honeymoon; for London; and it was not until a few minutes before the time appointed for starting Gustavus Marshall remembered he had, in the confusion, forgotten to do so. The departure of the newly-married couple had to be delayed some hours in consequence of this. During the enforced delay, a pair of lovers were missed, and the rumor circulated that they had made a runaway match of it, using the post arranged for the bride and bridegroom to accomplish their purpose. Subsequently the two were found, seated on the back stairs. Then a boy of four, brother of the bride, was lost, and could not be found for a long time, until at last they came upon him in an empty hamper in a pantry-room, whither he had carried a vast quantity of sweetstuff, among which he lay very sticky and very soundly asleep. Then the bridegroom suddenly recollected he had left his pocket-book in the coat he had worn yesterday, and that he had only a few pounds in silver disposed in his pockets. At all these small circumstances there was a good deal of laughing, and they afterward served as milestones to be referred to in the progress of that day.

At last the bride and bridegroom got into the coach, and through the shouting of the crowd, fancying whom silver was thrown, started drawn by four good steppers, toward the first stage on their way to London.

They were in no great haste. It was a long time since he had taken a holiday, and he had made up his mind to think nothing of business, and to forget for a few weeks all worry in the society of his beautiful wife.

Although it was no more than a hundred and fifty miles from Storewick to London, the bride and bridegroom consumed no fewer than five days in the journey. Traveling was very slow in those days. It was possible to get from Storewick to London in three hours, but they were in no haste. They stopped at every town on their way up, and saw all the sights time allowed them to see. They had been married on Monday, and on Saturday of that week they drove under the archway of one of the main coaching inns in all London, hard by Ludgate Hill.

Jane had loved her husband before she was married to him; but as the days went on her love grew deeper and stronger, and mingled with a reverence which illumined her husband's character with a halo. Through the long hours of the journey she had sat by his side, her hand in his, her head upon his shoulder, her eyes upon his face. He never knew how much she did not take but to place with a view to pleasing himself directly, but of delighting himself through her pleasure. He had come to that time of life when the glow of novelty is worn off most things.

But the heart is the only thing in man that need not grow old with years. The passions of youth had cooled, and he was in the calm reflective period of middle life. He was no longer impulsive or narrow-minded. His eye for beauty had not dimmed, and he felt in himself that he had reached the period at which there is a decay of manhood, when novelty declines. Hence he had no fear of taking a young and beautiful wife twenty-four years his junior. He wasn't in the least romantic. He never for a moment deceived himself into believing that, by having her at his side, he could diminish his years. At the same time he resolved not to exact from her the manner of more years than she had reached.

In no time of all her life had Jane been more happy than during these few weeks in London. Strong as her feeling of regard had been for her husband before marriage, she had a vague misgiving that she should interest him little when they came to be constantly together. She knew he was a grave, sedate, thoughtful man. She felt there was no danger of any reasonable man accusing her of frivolity. But she was in great dread that he should find her trivial and unworthy of him. His first wife had been an unusually clever woman, and he was an unusually clever man. What had she to give such a man, who, in addition to his native cleverness, owned twenty-four years' more experience of the world and life? Only her duty and her love. She brought him no money that would be of any use to him. She was not polished or accomplished. She had not been accustomed to so good a home as his, and gravely doubted if she could, with justice to him, discharge the duties of its mistress. Then there were the grown-up son and daughter. How should she get on with them? They of course would know his ways better than she at first. Would they, when she made mistakes because of ignorance of his habits, laugh at her? She could hardly bear that, not for her own sake, but for his. She knew he was a just man, and that anything of the kind would pain him.

But those few weeks of undivided companionship in the old inn hard by Ludgate Hill broke down forever the fears that stood in her path. They showed her how perfectly she and he were suited to each other. They left no room for doubt. He would be just and kind and affectionate to her all the days of his life, and she would love and reverence him.

This time of quiet happiness at the old inn made a deep impression also on him. He had told himself a thousand times before he had been married that he was not making a fool of himself. He was no hot-headed boy running after the first pretty face he saw. He had known Jane Hewett since her birth. He had watched her with interest for a few years back, and he knew his interpretation of her could not be wrong. He had marked the docile reverence of her nature, and the clinging gentleness of her heart. He knew she was not amused by the vain or frivolous distractions that youth often calls pleasure. He felt he was not as young as she, and that a younger husband might, for a time, engage her heart more completely. But would the younger man be as truly careful of her happiness as he? Young men were jealous and exacting. He knew her and himself too well to be jealous, and he had been too long in the world to be exacting. He knew that, as a rule, the happiest marriages were those in which there was more similarity in ages than between her and him. But then he thought she was much older in her mind than in her years, and he was much younger in heart than men usually are at forty-five.

So he married young and beautiful Jane Hewett, and took her away with him to London. But it was not until those few peaceful weeks of uninterrupted intercourse that he found out the great grace and beauty of Jane's spirit. She seemed not so much anxious to glide into all his notions and ways, and assimilate her spirit with his, as to adopt his manner of thought instinctively. A natural pride in this triumphant proof the wisdom of his choice added in no small way to his sense of happiness. It is pleasant to win, pleasanter to win against odds, and he felt he had won against long odds. To feel the love of this beautiful young girl winding itself daily round him was very gratifying; to recollect that she loved him above all others, and in spite of a great disparity in their years, made his heart rejoice. "All must go well now," a new and a bright life had begun for him. Those who had predicted misfortune would be convinced of their mistake. He was now finally settled in life, and, with his beautiful wife at his side, he was prepared to glide down to the Great Ocean to which we all are drifting.

This old inn they stopped at had an attraction for him it did not possess for her; at least as yet she could not be expected to take a very intelligent interest in the business affairs of her husband. Augustus Marshall was well-to-do, in fact one of the best off men in Storewick. He was not himself very much occupied in business, but had all his money in one of the great midland coaching systems of the day. He was more or less a sleeping partner. Still, although he took no ostensible part in the business, he now and then traveled over the system, acting rather as a head inspector than as a principal, and never interfering personally, but reporting to the active partner anything he thought calling for remark.

Here in this busy inn, while he was waiting for his young wife to dress before they went out of a morning, or when they had come back and she was resting, he came out on one of the interior galleries. Here in this inner courtyard he could look down at the coaches as they came and went; and while drawing, from the number of passengers they carried and the frequency of their arrival, some conception of the enormous human transactions London dealt in, he was able, in a leisurely, easy way, to pick up hints for the improvement of the system over which his interest extended.

As it not infrequently happens, matters suggested to an indolent spectator from an unusual stand-point are more practical in their nature than those arising to equal intelligence in the thick of the bustle and from the old place. So Augustus Marshall picked up many pieces of improvement and economy which afterward led to useful reforms and increased profits in the business wherein he held a share.

But the dearest and the direst hours must pass away, and at length the honeymoon of the pair was over, and they found themselves on their way home. Their joint past was full of happy memories; their future looked smooth and blithe as the broad level road along which the coach swung through the sunshine. He felt younger than when he had set out. Success and hope lighten the burden of years, and he, in his great venture in wedlock, had been abundantly successful, and the rest of his life lay before him as placid and composed as the past few weeks. He was a strong, healthy man, who had always taken care of himself, and who, excepting accidents, might look forward to reach the Scriptural years of three-score and ten. Suppose he lived to be seventy, she would then be forty-six, and he should be able to leave her and a family amply provided for. He would leave her free to do as she chose. She should marry again if she liked; but he would take excellent care no man should take from her the money he should leave her. No. He would tie that up so that no one but Jane herself could touch a single penny of it. Yes, he should take as good care of her worldly affairs after his death as man could, at the same time leaving her perfectly free to wed or keep her weeds.

As they drove home through the sunshine to Storewick, they had long, grave, friendly chats, in which they spoke of the past and present, the short happy past, the long, prosperous, and happy future. He told her all about his business; how his income was large and increasing yearly; how he had put aside ample provision for his son and daughter, and how, when he died, all the residue of his fortune would go to her and her children, if it pleased God to send them any.

Upon this she put her young round arms about him and clung to him, and cried out,

"No, no, no, my love, my husband, my own; you must not think, you must not speak, of dying and leaving me. When you die I will die also. You are a strong man, full of life and health. Why should you think of dying? Promise me, promise your own Jane, that where you go all through life I, too, shall go with you."

He answered:

"I promise you that, my Jane."

"And I pray Heaven," she said, then, fervently casting her eyes up, "that when he goes out of this world I, too, may go."

Then she dropped her red cheek against his breast and clung to him, murmuring,

"My husband, my dear husband, O, no one shall ever take you away from me."

"No one, my dear love."

"And when God takes you out of the world, I pray He may take me with you, my love, my husband, my dear husband, my dear love."

He looked down on her with great regard and affection. He took her hand in his, and pressed it softly, tenderly.

"Jane," he said, pressing her to him, "we will not think of gloomy subjects to-day. It was ill-considered of me to allude to anything disturbing while we are in the last days of our honeymoon. Suppose we put a different aspect on the affair. We went up to London for our wedding-tour. Business will not often bring me up to London, dear. It is now many years since I have been there; indeed, not since I came up with my first wife. We stopped at the same old place, in the same old inner yard. Let us take a cheerful view of the future. In five-and-twenty years I shall have reached no more than the Scriptural three-score and ten; I shall have earned a holiday then. Suppose we, Jane, my wife, make up our minds to celebrate our silver wedding in the place where we celebrated our wedding!"

"Ah, that is a good cheerful thought. Let it be as you say; and all the time we shall be together. You will never leave me, but keep me by your side, and let me look up to you for guidance and with all my love!"

"Yes, my most dear, my sweet. We will go on through life sober and fast friends, and homely man and wife."

"Homely man and wife, love. How sweet are these words, coming from you to me, and meaning what they mean! It is good to think you, whom I honor with all my heart, will let me be your friend."

"You shall be my closest friend and dearest love all the time."

"And then, when the time for our golden wedding comes, I shall be past the Scriptural age, and I shall be with you in heaven. Is not that good for me to think?"

"We shall get gloomy again," said the husband, "if we talk any more of that matter. It will surely be enough for the present if we settle about the silver one."

Here the subject dropped, and they took up some less sombre theme as they rolled along the great turnpike-road toward their home.

The gossipers of Storewick were gravely disconcerted by the way in which Mrs. Augustus Marshall accommodated herself to her new duties. She had the quiet, careful gentleness that wins upon people without effort. In a few months her step-children were on the most affectionate terms with her. At first, no doubt, they had been a little cold and suspicious; but, as the days went by, the charm of her nature wrought on them, and they grew to look upon her as an affectionate and just sister. It is a prudent rule, when a woman marries into a house which a previous wife has ruled, that the new mistress should dismiss the servants of the old; but Jane adopted no such course. She retained the old servants, and got on well with them. She had a soft heart and a just mind, and the dead woman's children and the servants never said harsh things of her to a soul, and in time they spoke of her with loving respect. Her lightest wish became law; not the law born of fear, but of dutiful affection. They would rather have incurred any penalty than willingly cause her pain.

Day by day she grew into the routine of his new life, and hour by hour she grew deeper into the heart of her husband. She made his home beautiful for him. All the flowers of Summer made him think of her; for when he saw a rose or a tulip he wished to bring it to her. All the graces and sweetness of his home had the sense of her presence in them. His beautiful young wife did not obtrude her love on him. Without being coy and shy, she kept no closer to him than she knew he wished. Without seeming to do it, she daintily held him still as a lover. Still he felt, although he had won her, he must woo her. Day by day trifling traits in character of her manner displayed themselves, and gave that sense of vague anxiety expectancy that lends the dear unrest to love. All things she did admirably, for she always thought of love. As the fine spirit of a painter is displayed in his crudest line, her touches about the house were ever telling him the story of her heart. If you look at the pencil outline of the head of a child by Raphael, you feel, after a while, as though a subtle radiation from a divine spirit of beauty was stealing from that paper to you, and warming your spirit with rich comfort. So the simplest housewife touches of a lover's hand may show to the beloved the spirit of the owner, and keep him warm with gentle surprise.

On Sundays they all went to the old parish church together, the two children walking in front, Augustus Marshall and his wife behind. He was not a vain man, nor one given to vainglory in anything he owned; but he could not help feeling mild satisfaction when he knew all turned their heads to look at his fresh-cheeked bride, and all looked with admiration. This feeling of satisfaction was not out of no foolish pride in his young wife, but out of the reflection that all looked upon his Jane as the handsomest girl in the town, and any young man in Storewick would be delighted and flattered to lead her up the church on his arm as his bride; and yet she did not marry one of these young men, but him, Augustus Marshall, the middle-aged widower. She had not married him because he was well-to-do, for she had loved him before she married him, and since their marriage her love for him had grown deeper and wider. He could see this by the greater subjugation of her spirit—a subjugation not brought about by oppression on his part, but by the weight of her love for him weighing down on his own heart.

He was neither wholly busy nor wholly idle. He had leisure to take his sweet young wife here and there; for long drives into the peaceful country, where the red and white cows chewed the cud half the day in cool shadows of spreading oaks; where the squirrel scampered through the trees, while high above, lost in the large radiance of day, the lark sang; where clear brooks flowed over weedy stones, and cooled the dusty banks, and freshened the air with fine moisture; where, after awhile, they came to a red-tiled roadside inn deeply imbedded in chestnuts, with a large portico in which men sat in the heat of noon drinking beer and lazily chatting, while from their pipes ascended slowly thin white wreaths of smoke, thinning and extended gradually as they mounted the motionless air. There the bandy-legged hostler came and led the horse round to the coach-yard; and he and she went in, and as soon as he had got her a cool drink, he went out to order their meal and see his horse attended to.

Sometimes he would bring a rod and line with him, and when they had eaten and drunk he would take his rod and she her book or work, and walk to some brook, remaining there until the sun began to dip. Then, with his tied-up fishing-rod under one arm and his wife resting on the other, he would go back to the inn. There, having again had a refreshment, he left him to see the horse put to, and drove her home through the balmy dusk and darkness. The pace at which they went drew a cool breeze around their warm faces, and added to the calm deliciousness of the time. She was gifted with a fresh, sweet voice, and sang old English and Irish ballads with taste and feeling. Often, as they drove through the fine Summer nights, she would sing to him. When he sat listening to her as such times he used to say to himself:

"This is my wife, Jane, my dear young wife Jane, singing to me. It is like being born over again to be with my Jane thus. Before we were married, I thought, 'She cannot make me young.' And yet I am young now, younger than I was twenty years ago; not in the sense of being foolish and ill-judging, but in the sense of happiness. I never was so happy as I am now. Never in all my life."

Then there were quiet, peaceful fireside times, when in Winter they all sat round the fire, he in the left-hand chimney-corner, the boy and girl in front, and she, his lovely young wife, in the right-hand chimney-corner. Sometimes she would sing to them. Sometimes they played a rubber—father and daughter against mother and son. What a sweet mother! Often he would take her graceful hand in his large palm, and pat it with the other. Often he would draw her head down to him, and kiss it. He called her his "child," his "dear child," his "sweet child." She liked to be called his child, for she felt herself no more than a helpless little one when she was near him; and the sense that she was helpless gathered a subtle intoxication from the fact that he was strong, and that he desired her to lean on him.

Time went on. Months of happy wedded life slipped uneventfully away, and grew to years. It pleased Heaven to send them no children. This weighed upon her heavily, for it would have been dear to her to think so new and precious a link should exist between her and her husband.

Months grew into years; and while the home-life of Augustus and Jane Marshall became sweeter as it mellowed with unfretted time, business had begun to trouble the master of the house. Already this cruel innovation, steam, had begun to compete with the coaches in the districts in which Marshall was interested. They had not been five years married when their share of the profits had been diminished very considerably. He had saved money. Still it was unpleasant to find a fine income decreasing steadily. At this time he began to fear matters would not ever get back to the happy old condition.

The years rolled swiftly by. The boy got an appointment in the East India Company's service, and the girl married—well, her husband being a large super-grower in Jamaica. Thus the husband and wife, still childless, had now the nest-egg only for the chimney-corners; and the heat of the fire passed idly into the body of the vacant room. No cloud had fallen on the happiness of that pair. He was grizzled and showed signs of approaching age. She was still young and beautiful. Her beauty had matured and developed. Delicacy of line and tint had been succeeded by grandeur in proportion and color. She was the finest woman, as she had not years ago been the most beautiful girl, in Storewick.

Meanwhile, the iron grew upon the road, and Augustus Marshall's income had been diminished by one-half in less than ten years. He had saved twelve thousand pounds, and the interest of this, mingled with what still came to him from coaches, enabled them to live very comfortably. Still it was not pleasant for him to think that, as he grew older, he grew no richer—that, in fact, his fortune declined as his years advanced.

Ten years more found the young wife of twenty years ago the comelliest woman of her age in Storewick. She was now upward of forty, but she did not look more than two or three and twenty. Her husband was now between sixty and seventy, and began to show signs of age. He was gray now, and bent, and more feeble than his years would account for. People said the triumph of steam had much to do with the broken-down appearance of the man. He got no more from coaches than a fourth of his former income. He had his twelve thousand pounds laid by; and if anything happened to him, that would be a modest provision for his wife. Many in Storewick thought that if Augustus Marshall were to die, and leave his widow wholly unprovided for, she need not be long without a mate if she chose to wed again.

Two or three more years passed, and then came the crisis in the business affairs of Augustus Marshall. Up to this, one of the principal lines of the coaches, the last one of importance left to him, had not been endangered. Now the project was mooted of making a railway, which would cause the instant stoppage of the coaches. This roused the flagging energies of the old man. He determined to resist this scheme with all the force he could command. His partner did not assent to this. He said the making of this railway was a certainty, and no power at their command could by any possibility stop it. "So," he added, "as I am an older man than you, Marshall, and I am not inclined to go on with this opposition, the best thing for you to do is to buy me out, take over the concern altogether, and do what you please."

After a little while Marshall resolved upon doing this. Marshall paid the purchase-money with £10,000 in cash, and the balance by mortgage. When this was done Marshall set himself to oppose, in every way ingenuity could suggest, the proposed railway. For more than a year the case dragged on. He was frequently in London about this time, but, for the convenience of being close to the lawyers, he stayed at a hotel near Trafalgar-square; and so deeply had he become absorbed in this great case, that he never went to see his former quarters, the old inn, where he had spent his happy honeymoon close on twenty-five years ago.

It would be soon time for celebrating their silver wedding; in less than a year they would be twenty-five years married. How time flies! Then he was in the full vigor of healthy manhood. Now he was broken down and feeble and old. Twenty-five years, and not one day of it would he cancel; not one hour. She had been the best of wives to him, and he had tried to be good to her and do his duty by her, and he hoped and believed she, too, was content with what had been.

Yes, what had been was all right; but how about the future? This terrible law seemed all at once to have taken a turn dead against him. All his money was in this case. If he lost, he lost all. If he won, he won everything. The affair had taken a very threatening aspect of late.

He grew week by week more feeble and broken down. He was ordered home from London, and told he must not worry himself with business. He returned to Storewick. But business worries pursued him; and before the year was out, before the case had been decided, he passed quietly away.

That year the case was decided in favor of the railway company; and upon winding up Marshall's affairs, it was discovered that little more than her own £3,000 remained for the widow.

She did not marry again. The money was invested so as to yield an annuity of one hundred and twenty pounds.

She never left Storewick but once. Then she went to London. She arrived at Paddington, and bade the cabman drive to the old place where she had spent her honeymoon. "I have not had my silver wedding," she thought, "and I will go see the place. It is a long, long time since then."

For an hour she drove through streets she had never seen before. Everything had altered.

"Everything is changed," she thought; "but nothing more than I. Then I was young, and they said good-looking. Now—"

The cab had stopped. The driver had descended, and, as he opened the door, said,

"This is it, ma'am."

"This can't be it. Where is the inn?"

"There is no inn that I can see, ma'am. Better ask at the railway booking office at the top."

She walked feebly up in her poor widow weeds, and asked a young man in the booking office:

"Can you tell me where the Belle Sauvage Inn is?"

He stared at her.

"No such place here," he answered.

An elder man standing within earshot raised his head and listened.

"But there was. This is Belle Sauvage Yard; and I stopped at the Belle Sauvage Inn when I was last in London."

The elder man looked at her sympathetically and said:

"It must have been a good while since you were in London."

"Yes. This day fifty years I was married. This is the day of my golden wedding, and I wish to find the inn."

"Pulled down years ago," said the man sadly. Then he added suddenly, as he sprang over the counter of the railway booking office, and raised the widow of the old coach proprietor from the ground, "She has fainted."

She had not fainted. They all agreed she had died of syncope of the heart's action from shock.

She had gone to celebrate her golden wedding in the realms of the imperishable.—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

BRIDAL WREATHS.—In the early days of Christianity the use of bridal wreaths was repudiated because it was so intimately connected with the excesses of heathen feasts; and Tertullian chiefly rested his contention against all manner of crowns on the ground that they owed their origin to falsehood and idolatrous worship. But by far the most interesting, curious part of the famous De Corona derived its rugged force from the argument of congruity: the use of wreaths was manifestly a violation of the intentions of nature, because the organs provided to convey to the soul of man the special enjoyment attached to the divine gift of flowers, which were the peculiar or at least principal material of wreaths, are the organs of sight and smell. With sight and smell, then, he says, make use of flowers, for these are the senses by which they are to be enjoyed; use them by means of the eyes and nose, which are the members to which these senses belong. "You have got the thing from God, the mode of it from the world; but an extraordinary mode does not prevent the use of the thing in the common way. Let flowers, then, both when fastened into each other and tied together with thread and rush, be what they are when free, when loose—things to be looked at and smelt. You count it a crown, let us say, when you have a bunch of them bound together in a series, that you may carry many at one time, that you may enjoy them all at once. Well, then, lay them in your bosom if they are so singularly pure; and strew them on your couch if they are so exquisitely soft; and consign them to your cup if they are so perfectly harmless. Have the pleasure of them in as many ways as they appeal to your senses. But what taste for a flower, what sense for anything belonging to a crown but its hand, have you in the head, which is able neither to distinguish color, nor to inhale sweet perfumes, nor to appreciate softness? It is as much against nature to long after a flower with the head as it is to crave food with the ear, or sound with the nostril. But everything which is against nature deserves to be branded as monstrous among all men, but with us it is to be condemned also as a sacrilege against God, the Lord and Creator of nature. He did not object to flowers being placed in the bosom, scattered on the couch, dropped in the cup, though all these uses more than tread upon the heels of heathen luxury, because, judging between things agreeable to reason and things opposed to it, they came under the former category. Singularly enough, he quite overlooks the reference in Wisdom and Isaiah to festal wreaths, and concludes that the people of God never indulged in the use of them, either on the occasion of public rejoicing or to gratify criminal luxury. "So they returned from the Babylonish captivity with timbrels, and flutes, and psalteries more suitably than with crowns; and after eating and drinking uncrowned they rose up to play. For neither would the account of the rejoicing nor the exposure of the luxury have been silent touching the honor or dishonor of the crown." But when "uncrowned they rose up to play," the people were in the desert. "Thus, too, Paul," he continues, "with timbrels, and psalteries, and flutes, they drink wine," would have added with crowns, if this practice had ever had place in the things of God. Clement of Alexandria likewise declaimed against the unfitness of setting crowns of flowers above the organs of sight and smell; "Do not encircle my head with a crown, for in Spring-time it is delightful to while away the time on the dewy meads, while soft and many-colored flowers are in bloom, and, like the bee, enjoy a natural and pure fragrance. But to adorn one's self with a crown woven from the fresh mead! and wear it at home were unfit for a man of temperance. For it is not suitable to fill the wanton hair with rose-leaves, or violets, or lilies, or other such flowers, stripping the sward of its flowers. * * * Besides, those who crown themselves destroy the pleasure there is in flowers; for they enjoy neither the sight of them, since they wear the crown above their eyes, nor their fragrance, since they put the flowers away above the organs of respiration. * * * As beauty, so also the flower delights when looked at, and it is meet to glorify the Creator by the enjoyment of the sight of beautiful objects."—*Nineteenth Century.*

A DINNER AT SHIRAZ.—Two slaves brought a silver jug containing rosewater, which was poured over our hands; we then sat down at a cloth, spread as usual on the floor. Large dishes of rice, boiled to perfection, fowls and meat cooked in every manner possible; all dishes highly colored with saffron, and very much flavored with mint; fruit with mutton, dates with eggs, everything very greasy; large flat cakes of bread which served for plates. The guests plunged their hands into the rice, tore a piece of meat off where they liked, and ate very much and very fast. My knife and fork were much approved of, as keeping one's hands clean. Several tried to use them, but as they had a very indefinite notion of the use of the knife, I was not surprised to see one lip bleeding. My hostess tore off all the choicest bits, and piled them on my plate, sweets and meats all at once. We had sherbet-and-water passed round in wooden bowls. I was not invited to drink with them, but a glass bowl, holding about a quart, was put before me, containing most excellent sherbet made of limes. Every one, having eaten plentifully, stood up and thanked the hostess, who led the way into a large cool room with a tank in the centre; cushions were laid about, and then all soon composed themselves for their siesta, and for two hours everything was quiet. On waking up, rosewater was again brought, and a brown powder, which the ladies dusted over their hands and faces. We then went to another room, where we found a band of musicians, who played in a very monotonous way for some time; it seemed to give great satisfaction to most of those present, who clapped their hands and screamed for more. A collection was again made for the performers. Servants entered with trays of cherries, plums, and nuts; the hostess gave a portion to each guest, the more favored ones getting about double. A walk in the garden was then proposed; all the veils were put on for fear of meeting any one, and we went out into a very fine garden full of fruit trees, water running between each row; the shade and coolness were very grateful. After a time out here, one is at no loss to wonder why the Persians are so fond of trees and water. The garden must have been about 40 acres in extent; half was planted with vines. The hostess gathered several grapes and gave them to me, very small and sour; I passed them on, and they were soon eaten. Unripe fruit is much liked, and eaten generally with salt. We returned to the house for tea, which was served boiling hot in cups like a doll's, with tiny spoons. The tea was very sweet and made with rosewater. No milk was to be had. Half an hour later excellent ices were brought, and the clever way in which the ladies ate them with their fingers excited no small surprise in my mind. There was a stream running in front of the room, and one lady suggested that they should all adjourn to the side of it and sit with their feet in the water. This was accordingly done. I had many pressing invitations to remove my boots and do the same, which I declined. Now the talking was fast and loud; every sort of trick was played on their neighbors by those near them; snow was thrown about—not made into a ball, but in a loose mass. I showed them how to make a ball, which greatly pleased them. They improved on my pattern by putting green plums in the centre. At this game they played for some time; then the duties of the toilet appeared to have a claim on them, and from every pocket appeared a small mirror, pots, and papers containing powders and unguents for the beautifying of their faces. The contemplation of their charms, when freshly touched up, afforded them the greatest satisfaction. I made a remark as to the length of one lady's hair. In a minute every head was uncovered, in order that I might judge of the merits of such one. Some were very long and fine, but all of the uniform color.—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

WHAT CAN BE FOUND IN A COD.—A fruitful source of specimens were the carcases of fish. Many scores of curious creatures could sometimes be collected from the stomach of a codfish. Indeed, the cod may well be dubbed the alderman of the deep, so voracious is his appetite, and so omnivorous his taste. A list of the luxuries which have traveled down the lane that leads to his capacious maw may remind one of the *menu* of a fish-dinner at Greenwich. The catalogue comprises a huge number of little crabs and lobsters, served whole in their shells by way of tickling the palate. Then come, if not a fishy omelet, at least some eggs of fish, those of the dogfish being eaten in their transparent pot or capsule, to give them a nice crispness, like the cracking of roast pig. Next may be counted some sea-cucumbers, served in lieu of salad, with a quart or so of shrimps. Then a dainty dish of zoophytes, followed by a few sea-urchins, which seem to give a smack of cannibalism, by way of further relish. For game, there appears the skeleton of a partridge, plainly gulped down in its feathers; while a cluster of ripe beech-nuts serve for the dessert. Finally, there figures in the list of luxuries a little bit of pewter, with the fragment of some cloth, as if the glutton in his haste had swallowed his spoon and napkin while waiting for his soup.—*All the Year Round.*

HALE AND ANDRE.—The name of Nathan Hale—unfortunately too little familiar to the present generation—revives the memory of a noble act of self-forgetfulness. That it made its impression in the days of the Revolution, wherever the circumstances became known, we are assured by something besides tradition; and since that time it has never failed to touch the heart or excite the admiration of writers who have had occasion to repeat the story. Jared Sparks, the historian, after describing, in his "Life and Treason of Arnold," the unhappy business and fate of André, recalls the youth in the American camp who met a similar death before him, and pays a grateful tribute to his character. "Where," he asks, in closing, "is the memento of the virtues, the patriotic sacrifice, and the early fate of Hale? It is not inscribed in marble, it is hardly recorded in books. Let it be the more deeply cherished in the hearts of his countrymen." Nor less appreciative is the earlier remembrance of President Timothy Dwight, who refers to him as the "bright and generous" Hale, and in the common epic of that period thus describes his tastes and qualities:

"With genius' living flame his bosom glowed,
And science charmed him to her sweet abode;
In youth's fair path his feet adventured far,
The pride of peace, the rising grace of war;
In duty firm, in danger calm as even,
To friends unchanging, and sincere to heaven."

Although Hale suffered in the year 1776, and from the centennial stand-point it may appear somewhat late to bring him to mind, it is to be noted that the recollection of his fate was very strikingly revived four years after, or just a century ago, by the capture and execution of Major André in connection with the Arnold infamy. Should that event, which in 1780 profoundly interested both Englishmen and Americans, lead to any expressions of sympathy during the present year, or suggest a historical review or "anniversary" of the episode, the incident of 1776 must necessarily be coupled with it. The misfortune of the British officer was in many aspects affecting, but it did not stand alone. Hardly had he been captured before the nearly forgotten execution of Hale, as a spy, was recalled by American officers, and André himself remembered it. If their cases differed in certain points, and it was possible for André to enter a plausible justification of his movements, where Hale had none whatever to plead, the two victims, on the other hand, bore this resemblance to each other, that both were young officers, beloved by their companions in arms, favorites with their respective commanders, educated, brave, and each anxious to be of essential service. So true to his sovereign the other to his cause. From 1780 their names have thus been closely associated. Their fate was hard but inevitable, and justified by the necessary rigor of military law; and for each and both there always have been, on either side of the water, many deep sympathies felt.—*Harper's Magazine.*

CUTTING THROUGH THE ST. GOTHARD.—The transport of rubbish and materials had to be performed as often as possible by more powerful agents than manual power or horse power. Steam-engines were out of the question, the air being already vitiated by the constant percussion of the boring-drills. The compressed air was employed to move the locomotives, just as if they were acted upon by steam. It was collected in reservoirs placed on the locomotive trains, and by simply turning a cock the machine was moved or stopped. But as the air of the atmosphere did not furnish a "course" sufficient, except by means of enormous reservoirs, they constituted "compressors" of the same system as those already in use, but which compressed the air to 14 atmospheres. With so considerable power the locomotives were sufficiently supplied by ordinary reservoirs. Charge of the works was handed over to the contractor, M. Favre, in October, 1872, on condition of completing them within eight years; should they occupy nine years a heavy penalty was attached. On Feb. 29, 1880, the two advanced borings met with great accuracy. By a mistake the general direction only was taken, and therefore the exact amount of error was not ascertained, but it could not have exceeded 10 centimètres, (or less than 4 inches!) This meeting did not take place in the middle of the tunnel, but at a point about 600 metres nearer Airolo than Goeschenen. The newspapers fully reported the event, the joy of which was greatly mingled with sorrow on account of the death of Louis Favre, the energetic and intelligent contractor, who was to have presided at the ceremony, after having organized and directed all the details, and at the very moment when he was about to realize the aim of his efforts. He died suddenly in the tunnel, the offspring of his labors, on July 19, 1879. Born in 1826 in Chene, near Geneva, he left his native place as a journeyman carpenter, and by his intelligence and talent returned to Switzerland 30 years afterward to be intrusted with the greatest undertaking of the present time. As he had thoroughly well organized everything, the works were continued without him, and also completed; but when shall we find such another man to begin again such another undertaking? There is still much to do in the tunnel—rocks to clear away, mason-work to be built, &c.—but now the ground is known, and there is no fear of being able to complete the tunnel within the stipulated time. But what purpose would it serve? The lines of approach could only be finished long after the tunnel, being much less advanced, is proposed, however, to have carriages running next Winter between Goeschenen and Airolo, driven by atmospheric locomotives. That would, no doubt, be an advantage, but would the result be worth the great exertions necessary? Much has been said of the extreme heat which prevails in the tunnel, and there is no doubt it is almost intolerable, being 33° to 35° C., and is injurious to men, and especially to horses. But when the tunnel is entirely cleared out, and there are no more dynamite explosions, a current of air will set in; and as there are only three kilometres more than at Mont Cenis, there is no reason why, in respect of ventilation, it should be more dangerous. We may, therefore, confidently utilize this magnificent way of communication, and be proud of living at the period during which it has been opened.—*Nature.*

"CYMBELINE" IN A HINDU PLAY-HOUSE.—At 9:10 the manager of the company (the leader of the chorus, in Marathi *Sutradhár*, (Coryphaeus,) two other singers, two musicians playing a *sitar* (cithara) and a *tabla*, (tabor, tomton,) came before the curtain, and the overture—a hymn to the god Narayan that the play might be successful—began. The manager led the chorus music, an excruciating performance, to my profane ears sounding most like an unavailing attempt to smother the squeals of two babies with the din of a bagpipe and a tin kettle. After a few minutes, however,

'Silence, like a poultice, came,
To heal the blows of sound,'

but only for a moment's space. The clown, grotesquely attired in red, and tricked out with leaves, waddled in and mimicked the hymn of the chorus. The manager remonstrated, and some laughter-provoking chaff, after the manner of circuses, ensued. The hymn was resumed, and the curtain rose, and revealed the god Ganpati, a vermilion-faced, elephant-trunked monster, with gold turban, blue and gold tunic, and white legs, seated on a very representative-looking cane-bottomed chair, in front of an Indian house. Ganpati directed the manager to sing in praise of Saraswati, (goddess of learning and the arts,) and after the song a flash of stage-lightning announced the acceptance of the prayer. Sara

all our Brotherhood at the Swan—when you see Halford, tell him I am surprised he never answered my Letter; & believe me to be with great Truth and affection Dear Sawney Your Sincere friend and humble Servt—Ts. Smollett. "Boulogne, Augt 8, 1763." Addressed—"To Mr. Alexr Reid, Paradise Row, Surgeon in Chelsea, by London."—*Notes and Queries.*

MY LITTLE BOY THAT DIED.

By the author of "John Halifax, Gentleman."

Look at his pretty face for just one minute!
His braided frock and dainty buttoned shoes—
His firm-set hand, the favorite plaything in it—
Then tell me, mothers, was't not hard to lose
And miss him from my side—
My little boy that died?

How many another boy, as dear and charming,
His father's hope, his mother's one delight,
Slips through strange sickness, all fear disarming,
And lives a long, long life in parents' sight.
Mine was so short a pride!
And then—my poor boy died.

I see him rocking on his wooden charger;
I hear him pattering through the house all day;
I watch his great blue eyes grow large and larger,
Listening to stories, whether grave or gay,
Told at the bright fire-side—
So dark now, since he died.

But yet I often think my boy is living,
As living as my other children are.
When good-night kisses I all round am giving,
I keep one for him, though he is so far.
Can a mere grave divide
Me from him—though he died?

So, while I come and plant it o'er with daisies—
(Nothing but childish daisies all year round)—
Continually God's hand the curtain raises,
And I can hear his merry voice's sound,
And feel him at my side—
My little boy that died.

—*Good Words.*

CLOTHED IN WHITE.

Clothed in white—a happy child at play,
Her face all radiant as the hues of morning—
With fairy step she trod;
A creature lovely as the flowers of May,
Who could bewitch as with her childish scorning,
Or rule us with a nod.

Clothed in white—with blossoms in her hair,
A maiden whom to love appeared a duty—
A spell around her hung;
A sense of all that Nature makes most fair,
That filled with rapture all who watched her beauty,
Or heard her silver tongue.

Clothed in white—she heard the wedding-chime,
Blushing beneath her crown of orange-flowers,
As her soft answer flows
Like music, with no prescience of the time
When o'er her life, which love so fondly dowers,
The shadowy grave will close.

Clothed in white—her form we seem to see
Shine in the glory of a new existence,
Defying Time and night,
And from all earth-born memories set free;
While we, like travelers toiling in the distance,
Yearn for the coming light.

—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

JULLIEN.—His origin was obscure enough, and little seems ever to have been known of his early history. It was understood, however, that as a youth he had served creditably in the French Navy, and had even been present at the battle of Navarino. He first appeared in England soon after the introduction here in 1838 of "Concerts à la Musard" at the Lyceum Theatre. In 1839 Mr. Ellason was conducting "Concerts d'Hiver" at Drury-lane, and M. Jullien was rendering him some assistance as a soloist, performing now on his piccolo, imitating the notes of a bird in his own "Rossignol Waltz," now on the clarichord, a new brass-valved instrument, which he was the first to introduce into this country, and which our military bands have since much affected. Presently he succeeded Ellason as conductor. He was by no means the absolute originator of promenade concerts, but they assuredly obtained at his hands extraordinary development. If he did not create, he greatly promoted a taste for entertainments of this class in England, and was active in supplying what he had helped to become almost a public necessity. A certain redeeming leaven of good music always figured in his programmes; but he relied mainly upon the attractiveness of his own amazing performances. He had assembled an orchestra of special force; the best instrumentalists of the time found profit in joining his band and submitting to be ruled by his baton. He possessed a certain instinct for new effects and combinations of sound, and delighted in orchestral uproar of a prodigious sort. He was happy, indeed, when he could astound and deafen his audience by the thunderous din of his drums or the obstreperous blasts of his trumpets. How far he was really responsible for the effusions, compositions, and compilations that bore his name may be questioned; for some little time he concealed his own connection with them, attributing them to a supposititious German musician styled "Roch-Albert." He was without doubt, however, inventive in the matter of tune, and was fertile in musical designs, however incompetent to execute these completely; while from his position he could readily obtain help in the full scoring of his piano-forte sketches, in strengthening his treatment of his themes, and in correcting any of the errors in harmony to which his sciolism rendered him very prone. As Mr. Chorley has written of him: "Year by year his quadrilles grew more and more elaborate, aspiring, and tremendous. Avalanches, fires at sea, earthquakes, storms, sacks of towns, explosions in citadels—all melting off into some thunder of hilarity, loyalty, or thanksgiving at the close—were there." Military bands marched into a lofty orchestra to give the semblance of troops mounting to an assault; a garden-roller was dragged over sheets of iron covering the hollows above the proscenium, to simulate the roar of heaven's artillery; pans of red fire were lighted at intervals, so that, while the sense of hearing was assailed by the strangest clangor and hubbub, the faculties of eyes and of nose might be no less amazed by the flash and glare and the pungent fumes of of nitrate of strontian. M. Jullien increased his musical effects by means of the most absurd recruits.—*Belgravia.*

PAPER MONEY.—How comes it to be money at all? We have seen what is the force which enables money to act as the tool of exchange. A seller parts with his goods in exchange for a sovereign, because the gold of the sovereign, as metal, is worth as much as the goods it buys. This force is wanting in the bank note; it is a piece of paper with words written upon it, and nothing more. Now, words are not valuable in themselves; a man who takes words does not receive the thing they speak about. A promise to give gold is a very different thing indeed from the gold itself. The promise may not be kept; the value promised may never come into the seller's hands. Think of a chisel, which we spoke of in comparison with a sovereign. A chisel does its work by means of the sharp edge with which it cuts; a chisel made of paper could only be treated as a joke. But if this is so, and if paper money generally does the work as well as money made of gold, is not our explanation of money and its manner of working ruined? Not so; we are saved by a peculiarity in the manner in which the metal, gold, works as money. The secret of its force lies, not in its physical qualities as metal, but in its worth as a marketable commodity. A seller of goods does not take it for use, as a jeweler might do who bought it for the purpose of making ornaments with it; he takes it as an article worth 20s. and nothing else. It is the ownership of the sovereign which passes in a purchase, not its use. What the seller relies on is that he acquires a piece of gold, which, if so obliged, he can melt and then sell it in the gold market; but unless he goes to a foreign country there will be no need for melting. Hence, in most transactions of business it is a matter of indifference whether the sovereign is handled at all; it is sufficient that possession of it can be had whenever desired. The sovereign may remain deposited in a safe place, and the ticket which gives title to demand it will circulate through the town as money; it is an article in a cloak-room, to be had on producing the ticket. The use of paper money—of the ticket or bank note instead of gold—brings many advantages to a country, in the first place, for the same work it is a tool immensely cheaper. A sovereign costs 20s. to make, a bank note less than 6d.; yet they render the same identical service in enabling the exchange of commodities to proceed. The nation saves 19s. 6d. upon every bank note in circulation; that is, it retains a capital for the increase of wealth the goods which would have been sent abroad to purchase the gold required for currency. This is a saving amounting to many millions of pounds, a clear addition to the working capital of the country. Further, a bank note is much easier to carry, and far more capable of being kept in safe custody. It is easy to conceive the embarrassment which would arise if heavy sovereigns had to be produced where payment is now made with notes, sometimes of £1,000 each. How many thieves would be lurking about, how many clerks to count, how much ringing on the counter to make sure that the coins were made of gold. Then the bank note, by the help of the number it bears, affords great security against accidents and theft; it can be stopped at the bank, and upon security being given, will be paid as if it had been presented. It can be no wonder if bank notes circulate largely in civilized countries.

It follows that a sound bank note is one which can obtain the gold promised by it when it is asked for; the metal lodged in the cloak-room ought to be there, and be given on the presentation of the ticket. Such notes in banking language are called convertible; they possess a legal right to be paid on demand. In most countries the law contents itself with decreeing that if gold is not given for the note on demand, the issuing bank shall be pronounced guilty of insolvency; but in the case of the Bank of England provision is made that the gold shall be actually in store, or procurable at once. It will be perceived immediately that the Bank of England note is perfect money, though made of paper; the gold can always be obtained when demanded. In respect of all other convertible notes, there is always the possibility that the gold will not be forthcoming; the bank will then pass into bankruptcy, and the note become worthless. The losses sustained by the failure of private banks of issue in 1825 were enormous, and at that period one-pound notes were in large circulation, the injuries inflicted on the less rich members of the community were very severe. But there are notes of a very different character, widely spread over the world, which are thoroughly unsound money, and which never ought to have come into existence. These notes are inconvertible, the holder has no legal right to demand the payment of the coin which they promise to pay. It might be supposed that such notes could never be got into circulation; that no seller would ever be willing to give away his goods for such pieces of paper. But those whose interest it is to put forth such notes know how to get over the difficulty. In almost every instance it is a Government which issues these notes; it is so pleasant for rulers to obtain armies and fleets and all kinds of stores without paying for them.—*Bonamy Price in Fraser's Magazine.*

HAWAIIAN GEESE.—The Hawaiian geese, (*Bernicla sandvicensis,*) which I brought over in the Spring of 1878 have proved hardy, and I trust will prove reproductive. They were well sheltered and cared for last Winter, and came through in good order. Both geese commenced laying in April; one laid three and the other four eggs, but only one showed a disposition to set upon the eggs, and she, after attending to her business faithfully for 10 days, tired of it and quit the nest, so they produced no goslings. In the wild state they lay but two or three eggs, while in domestication they sometimes lay eight or ten. Mr. Brickwood, Postmaster-General of the Kingdom, who had them in domestication for many years, sometimes raised as many as 10 in a brood. In domestication they seem to have strong attachments, and are fond of human society, one gander in particular has become very fond of me, and always greets me cordially, and will talk with me in a low, soft, plaintive tone so long as I will indulge the humor. They are less aquatic than the other geese. The foot is not more than half webbed. They take a bath scarcely once a day, and rarely remain in the water long. I once saw one with the tail under water as we see a hen when forced to swim. Their native habitat is the high volcanic mountains in the Island of Hawaii, where they breed among the lava beds, depending upon the pools which they find among the rocks for water, never going down to the sea. They are of strong flight in the wild state, though in domestication they show little disposition to fly. Altogether, they are the most interesting waterfowl which I possess, and I hope another year to raise some of them from the only pair I have left. A few weeks ago I lost the other pair by a mink.—*Judge Caton, in American Naturalist.*

MAKING FLAD BROD.—We dismounted at Gjelde, and found ourselves in a mountain hut or cottage, the interior so dark that we could scarcely distinguish the long deal table at one end, a rough chair or bench here and there, and a bed in a kind of recess. A woman, the sole occupant, appeared glad to see any one coming up from the world, though that world might be no larger or more important than Aardal. Opposite this hut was another, where sat a woman and a girl near a braise fire, in a chimney almost as big as the hut itself. The woman was rolling out some oat-cake dough into the thickness of a sixpence, large and round, about two feet in diameter. When rolled it seemed tough and hard, more like paper than anything else. This, with acrobatic dexterity and the aid of a long thin stick, she tossed upon a large flat piece of iron, a sort of frying-pan without sides, and placed it upon the embers. When baked it is tossed again on to a pile lying beside her. This was called "flad-bröd," and flat it certainly was in every sense of the word: tasteless, and containing, one supposed, a small amount of nourishment. But the Norwegians seem able to keep life in the body with what would be gradual starvation to other people. No doubt their free, healthy life, which calls for the smallest possible wear and tear of the nervous system, counts for a great deal in the matter. For, with it all, they are hardy and contented. The old woman sitting near her braise fire, baking her bread, was a veritable picture; a strange picture of life, full of rough power; a certain silent eloquence that carried its lesson, if one chose to see the application. She looked at us in a kindly manner, and nodded, but never moved from her position or ceased from her work.—*Good Words.*

A PERSIAN LADY.—I will here give a description of my hostess and her dress. She wore a bright-red satin skirt, richly embroidered with gold lace; it was very full and short, barely reaching to her knees; a loose jacket of blue velvet, also much trimmed—this time with silver lace; the sleeves were made of Cashmere shawl, buttoned by about 20 small steel buttons. She wore several necklaces, most of them very massive, and studded with fine turquoises. On her head she wore a white shawl, with a band of jewels round her forehead, and at one side a large pearl star. She had on both arms at least a dozen bracelets—some handsome ones, some only bands of colored glass. Her feet were covered with coarse white socks; her shoes green leather, with scarlet heels. Some of the ladies wore bright red trousers, reaching to the ankle; but this was quite the exception. They wear a long veil, reaching from head to foot, generally made of some smart print or muslin. I ought to mention that every lady wore a small leather case round her neck, containing some earth from Mecca and verses from the Koran. The faces of my hostess and friends were much decorated, the eyebrows broadened and carried quite across the nose. Some had small designs tattooed on the cheeks. The hair is very long and thick, generally dyed red; it is worn plaited in many thin tails, twisted with gold thread. The hands are well shaped, but nails and palms are stained a dark red.—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

ZOBEIDE AND HER SILK.—When the Empire of the Saracens was at its zenith, silk-culture and silk manufactures were added to the commerce with the further East, which had already proved a large element of prosperity. The Arabian tales are full of allusions to silk. It was the material of the tapestry hangings in the great halls of that enchanted castle where the young King of the Black Isles miserably languished, while he received every day a cowhiding at the hands of his unfaithful spouse. The trade in silk carried by caravans from one city to another, is frequently alluded to; a merchant, dying at Damascus, left, we are told, 100 loads of brocades and other silks there, made up in bales, ready to be sent to Bagdad, and the narrative shows that the son felt it a matter of filial duty as well as a good business venture to carry out his father's project by traveling with the goods to the Moslem capital. The gilded youth of that day, if desirous to see the world, usually made the grand tour in a caravan. Bales of silk formed a considerable part of the riches of the robbers' cave, whose door yielded to the words, "Open sesame!" and made the fortunes of Ali Baba. There is a neat story of a practical joke practiced by the Caliph Haroun Alraschid on an obscure citizen of Bagdad; the man was stupefied by a powerful narcotic, and while in this condition was carried into the palace and put to bed. The next morning he was greeted with every attention and ceremony as the Commander of the Faithful, with the real Caliph watched him through a lattice and enjoyed his bewilderment. The fun was fast and furious, but it came very near being spoiled by the uncontrollable mirth that ensued when a pair of silken drawers was handed to the sham Caliph; he had not been used to such luxuries, and he put on the garment as if it were a jacket, drawing its legs over his arms. In another tale, the pomp and wealth of the King of India are described by Sindbad the Sailor in a sort of official report to the Caliph of Bagdad; one of the details is that a thousand men, clad in cloth of gold and silk, march before the Oriental monarch. The patterns of silk, or their quality, bore at that time some definite relation to the rank of their user. Thus, it is related of Zobeide, that when in a strange city, though ignorant of the language and customs, by carefully studying a certain of silk stuff hung before a gateway, she discovered that this was the entrance to the palace of the reigning Prince of the country. But Zobeide was peculiarly qualified for this study; she was, doubtless, a good judge of silk. A small patrimony which she inherited at Bagdad had been invested by her in the business of rearing silk-worms. She was so prosperous in producing and selling silk that she was able to restore the fortunes of each of her sisters, when they came to her successively, in a state of beggary. Eventually she became rich enough to own and occupy "a magnificent house, whose front was adorned with fine columns, and had a gate of ivory." Haroun Alraschid, in disguise, shared the hospitalities of this mansion one evening; he was charmed with its owner, and made her his wife and the mistress of his harem.—*W. C. Wyloff, in American Entomologist.*

PRACTICAL CONSIDERATIONS OF COLOR-BLINDNESS.—There are some practical considerations in regard to color-blindness which have been much commented on of late; indeed, the most modern literature of the subject has been mainly devoted to them. They refer to the competency of color-blind persons to fill certain social positions where the discrimination of colors is of importance. It is evident that persons having this defect must be at a disadvantage not only in the pictorial arts, but in many scientific, industrial, and commercial occupations. Yet, it is remarkable how well they have often contrived to get on, in spite of what normal-eyed judges would predict of their incapacity. Chemists, for example, would say it was impossible for a color-blind person to meddle with their science, in which color is one of the most important elements of observation; and yet Dalton somehow made a tolerable name in chemistry. Draftsmen would ridicule the pretensions of a Daltonian to make, or use, or judge of colored drawings, and yet I contrived to do all this for years with tolerable success without even knowing that there were any serious difficulties in my way. And if one could get at the facts, I am certain we should find abundance of instances in all sorts of occupations where persons similarly affected, but in happy ignorance of their failing, succeed in blundering through their duties without any serious break-down. Such cases as these may be fairly left to the operation of the ordinary laws of business affairs; but the writers on the subject have chiefly busied themselves with one that bears a different character, inasmuch as it directly involves the public safety; this is the possible employment of color-blind persons on railways and in marine service, where colored signals are employed. Most people know that red and green lamps are used at railway junctions, the former to stop a train, the latter to allow it to pass on; and at sea the use of red and green lights on the two sides of a vessel indicates to other ships the way she is going, in order to avoid collisions. Now, as one of the most common symptoms of color-blindness is the confounding, under certain circumstances, of red with green, it is taken for granted that a color-blind engine-driver or helmsman must be unable to distinguish between the contradictory signals, and frightful pictures are drawn of the danger that the public would incur in such circumstances. But what says the inexorable logic of facts? In this country we have not only had a tolerable experience of the working of railways for half a century, but we have gathered a mass of information about railway accidents which is unknown elsewhere. Every casualty that occurs in the three kingdoms is carefully inquired into by a Government board, and a report is published as to its causes—and yet so far as I know, never, in a single instance, since railways have been in use, has an accident been traced to the mistaking of a red for a green night signal. And when we consider that, according to the statistics, about one in every twenty-five engine-drivers must have been color-blind, it follows that, if the notions of the alarmists had been true, numbers of collisions would have occurred every day—in fact, that the traffic of the country could not have gone on. The truth is, the agitation has arisen from the difficulty the normal-eyed investigators have in understanding exactly what we, the color-blind, really see. We could tell them that although the red and green lights do not give us the true red and green sensations, yet still they are strongly contrasted to us, and we are in no danger of mistaking one for the other. The only accident I ever heard of in regard to the color of a signal was a curious one; a driver, when approaching a signal-post, had been looking into a very bright fire, which so affected his vision that for the moment he lost the perception of red; he mistook the red light, not for green, but for white, and, going at full speed through the wrong points, dashed into a train in a siding. On the whole, then, I think the alarm on this subject is unnecessarily magnified; but at the same time I do not deny a possibility of danger under certain circumstances, and I would by no means discourage reasonable precautions in the selection of men. The agitation has at least had some good result, for not only has it induced a wide discussion of the phenomena of the defect, but it has given rise to many ingenious and systematic means of discovering its existence, which, previously, was a difficult matter.—*William Pole, in Contemporary Review.*

WOMEN AS DOCTORS.—I think there is a great deal of ungenerous sentiment on the part of men, so much as to be astonishing and incomprehensible, considering the strong sense of superiority which exists in the male bosom from the age of 2 upward. It cannot be fear of a new competitor, and yet it looks like it. The doctors, a most liberal and highly-cultivated profession, have shown themselves in this particular not more enlightened than the watchmakers, who have also resisted the entrance of women into their trade with violence; though nobody can know better than medical men how heavily weighted a woman is, how much more energy she must require to carry her to actual success in a profession, and how certain it is, accordingly, that only a few exceptionally endowed individuals can ever enter into those lists which are so fiercely guarded. But why not let convenience and general utility be the rule here as in all other matters? Every new piece of machinery in the manufacturing districts has been mobbed and wrecked at its first introduction, just as the female students would have been on one occasion had the gentlemen of the profession had their way; but the machine, if it is a good one, always triumphs in the end. My own opinion is that the advantage to women of having a woman doctor to refer to is incalculable. To discuss the peculiar ailments of their mysterious frames with a man is always a trial and pain to the young. Necessity hardens them as they go on in life, and prejudice, and the idea that women cannot be properly educated, or that by expressing a preference for a female doctor they are exposing themselves to be ridiculed as supporters of women's rights, keeps many a woman silent on the subject; but nature herself surely may be allowed to bear testimony on such a point. I cannot imagine it to be desirable in any way that women should get over their sense of personal delicacy even with their doctor. But at all events the question whether women should be doctors or not is one, it might be supposed, to be argued quite dispassionately. They could not invade the profession all at once in such numbers as to swamp it, and as their opponents have always indignantly maintained their want of capacity for its exercise, there could not surely be a doubt in their minds as to the failure of the experiment and their own eventual triumph. But here comes more the sentiment involved is a greater injury than the fact. Not only were the gates of knowledge barred, but the vilest insinuations, utterly beyond possibility of proof, were launched against the few blameless women who did nothing worse than ask for the privilege of studying for an enlightened profession. One or more writers, supposedly English gentlemen, in a very well-known and influential English paper, asserted boldly that the women students in Edinburgh and elsewhere desired to study medicine from prurient curiosity and the foulest of motives. This was said in English print in full daylight of the nineteenth century, and nobody, so far as I can remember, objected to it. The journalist was not dismissed by his brethren, and public opinion took it quite coolly, as a thing it was no shame to say.—*Mrs. Oliphant, in Fraser's Mag.*

THE FASHIONS.

Formerly the bridal trousseau of a wealthy young lady contained several "robes de chambre" in different colors but all made in the same style; now all this has been changed; the dresses are made in the most varied ways and of the richest materials, and as much importance is attached to indoor dresses as to any part of the toilet. One of the most elegant models is of light blue surah, opening over white lace flounces. The lace is imitation "guipure de Venise." The dress is trimmed around with plaitings "à la vieille." The same plaiting is placed in the back, forming a waiteau trimming surrounded by lace, and terminating in a Louis XV. puff, formed of two large loops, with lace intermixed. The train forms on the side three groups of gathers, which make the panier. On the lower part are two plaited flounces, surmounted by a puffing with gathered heading. The sleeve has two ruffles, one of lace and the other of surah, surmounted by a large puffing. This style, when made in pale mixed tints, such as heliotrope, light blue, or garnet, is suitable for ladies of all ages whom the very light shade of blue might not become. The trimming in all cases is of white lace. A still more elegant princess dress, which has just been brought out by one of the first Parisian houses, is of cream-colored sicilienne, with a very long train. The usual lace fronts and satin trimmings are replaced by puffings of India gauze, forming waves over the whole front of the dress. This terminates in a double flounce of the heading of the gathered goods. On the waist is a small standing collar, from which are taken two scarfs bordered with cachemire and gold embroidery. These are tied carelessly. Around the waist, like a sash, are two similar pieces, but wider and longer, which are tied together, falling in two long ends. The sides of the apron form panel-shaped Sicilienne trimmings and a gathered quille of gaze de l'Inde. On the edge of the dress are two narrow plaitings of cream-colored satin, and one in "havane" color to match the embroidery. This is one of the richest models that can possibly be imagined, but the same design can be used with other darker shades, such as garnet and ruby, which, combined with the India gauze, make more sombre, but still very elegant dresses. India gauze is at present a much favored fabric. A white satin bridal dress has the skirt trimmed with a closely plaited flounce surmounted by two rows of puffing. The apron opens from above the puffings, forming points on either side, embroidered with silk and beads. On the right side of the apron, taken diagonally down from the waist, is a drapery arranged in five plaits, and fastened to the skirt under a bunch of orange-blossoms. The train is very full and long. The lower part is trimmed with plaitings placed at regular intervals, and drawn together at the top under small bunches of orange-blossoms. The cuirass has a basque, which is cut in front, showing the lower part of the embroidered vest. The waist opens in heart-shape, and below are two pointed embroidered revers. The turned-down collar is also embroidered. The waist buttons down the front, and above and below the revers are bunches of orange-blossoms. The sleeves are tight and long. They are trimmed at the wrist with cuffs pointed on the outside and having four buttons and a ribbon bow. Around the cuff, on the upper part of the sleeve, is a narrow plaiting. The long veil thrown over the head is of Malines tulle.

Two dresses for country wear may be described as follows: The first is of "satin merveilleux," with dots in two shades. The lower part of the round skirt is trimmed with two deep plaited flounces bordered with white lace. Above the lace are three narrow satin folds with stamped Pompadour insertions between. The tunique, or second skirt, crosses over on the left side; it is trimmed like the skirt. The waist has a pointed basque, and is trimmed around the neck and down the front with a satin drapery, bordered with a very full white lace trimming. The satin vest buttons all the way down. The long tight sleeves have satin draperies and lace ruffles. On the outside are bows embroidered with lace. The rice straw hat worn with the suit has a rounded brim turned up. The white feathers are placed on the right side of the crown, and fall over the brim. The second toilet is of madras foulard, in old-gold color and brown. It has a double tunique, the lower one being open, and the other forming a shawl point. The skirt has a plaited flounce trimmed with two broad bands of plain goods. The blouse waist is gathered at the waist, and the basque plaited up in the back in four small plaits. The large pelerine collar is of plain foulard. Three bows are on the waist, one on the front of the collar, another over the point of the pelerine, and a third on the basque. The "jardinière" hat is of beige straw, trimmed around the crown with a bunch of poppies and rosies. On the top of the crown in front is a bunch of feathers. This suit is very becoming when made of blue and white striped goods, trimmed with plain dark blue, and having red bows in front of the waist and down the side of the skirt in the back. Around the waist may be a belt of the same color, with a bow and ends on the side.

Parisian modistes continue to bring out the most fanciful and varied styles of fichus. Each Pompadour foulard suit will have its Louis XIII. collar, either of crimson, cream-colored or light blue surah, trimmed with broad lace. The choice of color depends upon the most conspicuous shade in the surah, and upon the trimmings of the dress. This same Louis XIII. collar is made of batiste and linen, and trimmed with such laces as old Malines and "point de Venise." The double surah collar is very, suitable for the country and for traveling use. This collar is deep and square, with a "guimpe" to match, falling in heart-shape down the front of the waist. It has a bordering of fine plaiting.

Neck-ties are made of "gaze de l'Inde" embroidered in many colors, and trimmed around with gold lace. "Crêpon de Chine" is also used for this purpose, and bordered with golden lace. Small long collars are of surah and point d'esprit tulle; they are made in four rows, and fastened in the neck under a bow. Pélerines are made of point d'esprit tulle, with the ends trimmed with lace, and twisted in front. These are for high-neck dresses. Lace jabots are enormous in size. Among the fichus are the "Lambelle" and "Marie Antoinette" styles. The Cardinal and "Chevreuse" pélerines and pompadour collar will all be worn.

Bonnets are as showy as dresses. Shaded plumes are used with cachemire and pompadour tissues, such as straw-colored feathers shading deep yellow and red. Flowers in warm colors are also fashionable. Small black capotes are trimmed with bunches of pink and blue feathers, and covered with jet or colored beads. All colored dyed straws are to be seen. Havane-colored straw is much liked, as it can be worn with almost any other color. Many bonnets have draperies and trimmings of gold tulle and lace; these are very soft and a great addition to the beauty of a bonnet. A beaded tulle capote is worked with black and white beads. The front of the bonnet has a trimming of black and white lace, worked with golden threads. In the middle of the crown, in front, are large yellow, red, and pink flowers. Toward the side is a pale blue feather. The black and white lace strings are tied under the chin. The torsade is of light blue surah. A black straw "capote Bretonne" has the brim raised over the forehead. The brim is covered on one side, and the front of the crown on the other, with shaded velvet flowers. On the inside, under the brim, is a straw and gold trimming. The torsade is of red surah. The brim is bordered with a gold cording.

A walking-suit may be of blue foulard and putty-colored "voile de religieuse." The plaited skirt has three narrow plaited flounces on the lower part. The front of the tunique is formed of two wide scarfs placed on in triangle shape, and joined in front toward the left side. In the back is a straight puffing. The "voile de religieuse" jacket is cut up on the edge to form loops. Around the neck is a small fichu of Japanese foulard stamped with blue figures, which is tied in a bow on the left side. The sleeve terminates a little below the elbow, and is trimmed with a lace plaiting and a small drapery of Japanese foulard. The white straw amazone hat worn with this suit is trimmed around the crown with two plumes, one on the right side and the other on the left, falling over the back hair. The parasol is of Japanese foulard, lined with écru Florence. The undressed-kid gloves are very long, reaching to the elbow.

A number of traveling dresses are now in preparation. Most of these up to the present time are very simply trimmed. They have either cloaks not fitching the dresses or dusters of the same goods. One of these has a short skirt trimmed with a plaited flounce from 20 to 24 inches deep. The "duster-gallice cache-poussière" is of homespun, like the dress, consisting of the front, with a gore, and the small side-piece, which form one. The double collar is cut up in the middle of the back and trimmed with a fan-shaped plaiting. On the lower part of the garment is a plaited flounce about 12 inches deep. The pélerine over this garment is taken in with the back seam, and replaces the sleeves. It is simply stitched around. For a traveling dress with a long coat, the latter is of sand-colored "drap d'été." It is in the shape of a half-tight-fitting sacque, trimmed down the front with small tongues of goods, hemstitched around. The garment opens at the neck, in shawl shape, and the revers extends down the back, and terminates in two ends finished with a tassel. Below the waist are two other ends with tassels, reaching to near the lower part of the garment. Down the front are two rows of buttons. The long, tight-fitting sleeves are trimmed with a plain cuff, with two buttons on the outside.

There are many satin and surah toilets now made in dark colors, and trimmed with draperies and light blue foulard scarfs, with designs of flowers and exotic birds. One of these is a pansy-colored dress trimmed with mauve-colored scarfs, forming the tunique; these are brocaded with lilacs.

Small lace capes with beads, intermixed or wholly covered with jet, are worn more than ever. Last year they consisted of a plain collar made of beads; they are now a kind of tulle garment completely covered with jet-work and fringe. This is a convenient and becoming style, and can be worn with the plainest waists.

Baby dresses are made in about the same styles as during the Winter. The English-cut dress has sometimes a shirred or puffed plastron. One of the newest models for this dress has a closely-plaited flounce fastened to the border of the English dress and extending about two-thirds up the skirt. The front fastens over on the left side by means of silk gimp, forming strings, which are very close together. On the sides are square pockets, trimmed with mother-of-pearl buttons and strings similar to those in front. With this suit may be worn a large Leghorn hat, tied down over the ears. Around the crown are loops of red satin ribbon.

The "Dauphin" collar is very popular at present. It is with this collar as with many other things: its beauty depends upon the material of which it is made, whether this is fine nainsook or surah, and whether it is trimmed with lace or with coarse muslin. When made of handsome materials it is very becoming over an open waist. Collars for children are still made as large as possible, covering the shoulders. They are of very fine canvas, and the cuffs match.

Japanese parasols are very fashionable. The Yeddo shade is flat and made in about 16 pieces; it is lined, but the lining is against the outside, so that the frame shows. The mounting is very elegant when made of gilded steel, and produces a very good effect. The handle is short and thick. Sometimes there is a bonquet on the ring which closes the shade, and sometimes there is one on a gore of the shade; on the inside is painted a Japanese figure with a fan.

THE JAPANESE STORY-TELLER.—His temple is a shed of matting supported by sticks, under which stretch rows of rough forms. He sits on a raised dais, with his fan, his cup, and his tea-pot on one side. As his lectures, or stories, or recitations are given from memory, he has no book or even paper of notes; he adapts his discourses to his audience, who squat on the settles, smoking incessantly, listening with rapt attention, and perfectly silent, except when some especially telling bit extorts a simultaneous screech of approval. A cluster of young bloods swagger in. After three sharp raps with the fan, a cup of cunningly-concocted tea, and a preliminary clearing of the throat, he begins, not, however, before he has saluted the audience, no matter how small, with three bows expressive of his being their obedient humble servant. It will probably be a legend of the good old days of Gonghen Sama—a relation of hair-breadth adventures in the cause of chivalry, battles, murders, suicides, all pointing to the triumph of virtue and the fall of vice, and all illustrated with extraordinary facial contortion and gesticulation. The young men like this sort of thing; their blood runs fast, and their hearts beat as they hear of the prowess and glory of their ancestors, and make invidious comparisons between the age when the land of the Rising Sun stood alone in her beauty, untainted by the evil influences of Western so-called civilization, and the present degenerate days. Enter a group of damsels and bright faces, all giggling and nudging one another. The lecturer changes his theme, completely dropping his melodramatic air for a simple, artless manner, and begins one of those inimitable little child stories or home legends with which Japanese mothers have from time immemorial lulled their babes to sleep, and from which not a few of our modern nursery legends are derived. The flutter and restlessness of the audience subside into silent attention, save when a laugh or a cry is irresistible; and when, at the expiration of ten minutes or so, the fan is sent round for the cash offerings, all rise with a feeling of having thoroughly enjoyed themselves, pay their mites, and tumble into the outer air with a burst of merriment and laughter. Should there be an appearance of staidness and stolidity about the listeners, the reader can shift his tone and suit it admirably to the circumstances. He retails, with an earnest, parental air, pithy little pieces of advice, home-thrusts at foibles and weaknesses, playful banterings with domestic faults, sometimes rolled into a sort of sermon, sometimes given out disjointedly and with an accidental sort of manner. At any rate he manages to please all who come to listen, and at the end of a long Summer's day his receipts must very amply repay him for his exhaustion.—*All the Year Round.*

DEGENERATION.—It is well to remember that we are subject to the general laws of evolution, and are as likely to degenerate as to progress. As compared with the immediate forefathers of our civilization—the ancient Greeks—we do not appear to have improved, so far as our bodily structure is concerned, nor, assuredly, so far as some of our mental capacities are concerned. Our powers of perceiving and expressing beauty of form have certainly not increased since the days of the Parthenon and Aphrodite of Melos. In matters of the reason, in the development of intellect, we may seriously inquire how the case stands. Does the reason of the average men of civilized Europe stand out clearly as an evidence of progress, when compared with that of men of bygone ages? Are all the inventions and figments of human superstition and folly, the self-inflicted torturing of mind, the reiterated substitution of wrong for right and of falsehood for truth, which disfigure our modern civilization—are these evidences of progress? In such respects we have, at least, reason to fear that we may be degenerate. Possibly we are all drifting, tending to the condition of intellectual barnacles or ascidians. After swimming about for a time, the barnacle-neptulus fixes its head against a piece of wood, and takes to a perfectly fixed, immobile state of life. * * * Its organs of touch and of sight atrophy, its legs lose their locomotive function, and are simply used for bringing floating particles to the orifice of the stomach; so that an eminent naturalist has compared one of these animals to a man standing on his head and kicking his food into his mouth.—*Ray Lankester.*

ON TOP OF COTOPAXI.—You will be glad to hear that I have succeeded in polishing off Chimborazo, Corazon, Sincholagua, and Antisana. We have also passed 26 consecutive hours on the top of Cotopaxi. This last I reckon a feat, and I am not aware that any one has ever before encamped at so great an altitude as 19,500 feet. Antisana is the most difficult of those we have been up, and few more difficult ascents have ever been made. We are now going off to Cayambe, the mountain on the Equator, and shall try on the same journey to polish off Saranen and Cotocachi. Cayambe is thought to be an active volcano, but it is not certain that this is the case, neither is its height well determined. The height of Saranen is not known, but it is high. Cotocachi is the volcano which destroyed Ibarra some years ago, and is reputed to be 16,300 feet high. We have grown out of being affected by rarefaction of the air, and can be quite gay and lively at 19,000 feet. At first I was fairly knocked over by it, and was rendered quite incapable. The Carrels also were nearly as bad. The climate of Ecuador is the most utterly abominable that can be imagined. We have not had one single day fine from beginning to end, and not one view from a mountain top. An hour of clear weather, from 6 to 7 A. M., is the most you can reckon on, and after that everything is bottled up in a mist. We carry about mercurial barometers everywhere, and hold ourselves in an extent that would delight your heart.—*E. Whymper, in London Times.*

FURNESS'S KING LEAR.*

We fear that Dr. Furness is trying to do too much. Not too much for his own ability, or scholarship, or power of work, but too much for his author and too much for his readers. When we look at this great imperial octavo volume of 500 pages, most of it printed in very small type, and observe how little of it Shakespeare fills, will we, nill we, the hackneyed old comparison to Falstaff's tavern bill comes up, and we exclaim, with Prince Hal, "A ha'pennyworth of bread to this intolerable deal of sack!" But there is this unfitness in the comparison: Falstaff's sack was good sound wine, or, at least, had a sparkle in it, although that, as we know from the fat Knight's remark in "The Merry Wives of Windsor," was due sometimes to adulteration with lime;—or was it not rather soda? Of a large part of the adventitious matter in this big book we should hesitate to predicate soundness; and as to sparkle, too much of it is as flat as stale beer.

Let us not be misunderstood. This is not Dr. Furness's fault, he having undertaken such a task. His selection of notes and comments from the work of previous editors and critics is generally judicious, although, as will be seen, we have some fault to find with him in this respect, and his own discussions of doubtful points are always clear and discriminating, and generally show a vivid and rational appreciation of his author. But while we would not join in the unsparing and undiscriminating denunciation of Shakespearean criticism which is cheaply common among many who can understand neither Shakespeare nor his commentators, we cannot but ask to what good practical end is this gathering together of such a mass of readings and notes and æsthetic discussion? Does it really help the general reader of intelligence and fair education to understand Shakespeare?—and only such a reader will look into such a book. Does it increase his enjoyment of Shakespeare, either as a dramatist or as a poet? Is it a material aid to Shakespeare's power as an intellectual and moral educator of the world, which, after all, may be regarded as his greatest and noblest function? We are inclined to believe that it does not.

It is well, indeed, that the careful and thoughtful reader of "King Lear," for example, should be informed as to the condition in which its text has come down to us; that he should be told of the two quartos which were published in 1608, of the deficiencies of the authentic text of the folio of 1623, and of the reasons of their differences, and how these old copies complement each other. It is well that their essential variations should be pointed out, and that such comments upon doubtful and obscure passages as do indeed tend to elucidate them should be set before him. But all this could be done in a comparatively small space. What we doubt is the usefulness, from any point of view, of giving the history of opinion in regard to every passage, sound or corrupt, clear or obscure, and the preservation in such an imposing and beautiful form of all the more or less judicious, or more or less foolish, expressions of feeling or of pleasure into which writers of various degrees of fitness or unfitness for such expressions have been tempted. If all of this matter were to be eliminated from Dr. Furness's edition, his task would be much easier and his book much smaller. In the last respect the collapse would be great indeed. And where, if this style of editing is to go on, is this "variorum" business to end? The Boswell-Malone "variorum" of 1821 is in 21 ordinary octavo volumes—a sufficiently ponderous production—but Dr. Furness's, if completed

THE COAST OF NEW-JERSEY

LONG BRANCH AND PLACES SOUTH OF IT.

ARRANGEMENTS MADE FOR THE SEASON—NEW HOTELS, LARGE ADDITIONS, AND IMPROVEMENTS AND NEW COMFORTS ALONG SHORE.

Two or three hundred miles of sea-coast and a cool breeze blowing over every inch of it—this is the latest news from New-Jersey. The thermometer may go up as high as it pleases, the big cities turn into young furnaces, and still the old Jersey coast is fresh and cool. With two millions of people in and around New-York and Brooklyn who have to be cooled off every Summer, and another million or so in Philadelphia, it is no wonder nearly every available place on the New-Jersey shore has been seized upon and large and elegant hotels built. It would be hard to estimate how many hotels there are between Sandy Hook and Cape May within sight of the ocean, or how many people they will hold, but they number by the hundreds, and there is always room for another train full of people. The Keepers of all these hotels have painted, polished, scoured, and carpeted, and now they are sitting down quietly waiting, waiting for the crowds that are sure to come, and for the Summer swarm of dancers that always like a wise traveler, follows the crowd.

It is fortunate for the pleasure-seeking New-Yorkers who frequent the New-Jersey coast every Summer, that the shore of the northern part of that State is much more pleasant and habitable than the Southern shore. In the northern part of the State the land within some miles of the sea is nothing more than a sandy waste, without grass or trees, blown about by the wind and heated to an insufferable degree by the burning sun. In the northern part of the State, however, the verdure extends down to the very beach. Trees of good size grow even to the ocean's edge, and the ground is green with grass. This is particularly the case at Long Branch and at Spring Lake. At both of these places the grass is almost washed by the tides; and one of the most noticeable improvements of the season at Long Branch is the increased attention that is paid to the cultivation of grass, flowers, and trees. The hotels are all surrounded by broad, level lawns, which are kept with the greatest care. Everywhere florists' wagons are seen loaded with flowers, going to ornament some beauty-spot by the sea-side. Each year sees many improvements at the New-Jersey watering-places, and this year is no exception, but neither notable, perhaps, in bringing more improvements than usual. In Long Branch, the new iron pier has added many attractions. There will now be boating and fishing, sailing and steam yachting, as well as excellent bathing. Every hotel in the place has been improved in some way, new hotels have been built, many additions have been made, and a number have just been newly furnished. Some of these new cottages are marvels of beauty and expense. Sixty thousand to seventy-five thousand dollars for a sea-side cottage that can be occupied only a few weeks in the year, is a luxury to be enjoyed only by our heaviest capitalists. Besides these expensive places, there are many modest but comfortable little sea-side homes, where people of moderate means may enjoy the bracing sea air and find relief from the cares of business.

There is every prospect that the coming season will be a highly prosperous one with all the watering-places. The hot weather of the past week has already driven many people out of the City; and there is hardly a hotel along the coast but has made some arrangements for a large number of its rooms. Many of the hotels have their regular customers, who go to them year after year and spend the entire season. The facilities for reaching the New-Jersey resorts are all that could be desired. Boats and trains combine in bringing the sea-shore every year nearer to New-York, and every year the hotel men say the season opens earlier and continues longer.

LONG BRANCH.

Facilities for reaching Long Branch and the other places on the coast of New-Jersey were never as good as they are this year. The traveler has his choice of three routes in going to Long Branch—the all-rail route, the all-water route, or a combination of the two. To go to Long Branch entirely by rail he must take the New-Jersey Central Railroad. The track of this road has lately been ballasted with broken stone the entire distance, so that, no matter how fast the trains run, there is no dust. There are a large number of trains on this line, reaching all the neighboring watering-places on the New-Jersey coast, and making fast time. By the New-Jersey Southern Railroad, the route is by water from New-York to Sandy Hook; in very large, safe, and comfortable steamboats, and thence by rail to Long Branch on the track following the coast line the entire distance. The steam-boat line to Long Branch is made possible by the new iron pier, one of the most important improvements ever made along the coast. The pier was used last year, with great success, but on one or two occasions, when the sea was unusually heavy, the boats were unable to land and had to return to New-York with their passengers. Since last season, however, the pier has been greatly changed. An addition of 200 feet has been made, and the end of the pier is now out far beyond the line of breakers, about a thousand feet or very nearly a quarter of a mile from the shore, with enough water at its end to allow a safe landing at any time even in rough weather. The pier has not only added greatly to the attractions and availability of Long Branch, but has proved a profitable investment. Judge John Pitch, of this City, is President of the company; William Ottmann, of Fulton Market, is Treasurer; Warren Leland, Jr., of the Ocean Hotel, Long Branch, is Secretary; John E. Foster is General Ticket Agent, and J. H. Cromwell is Captain of the pier. The steamers Adelaide and Plymouth Rock have already begun to run between New-York and the pier, making frequent trips daily, the fare being only 25 cents for the round trip. One of the steamers goes down early in the morning, carrying down the day's supplies for the hotels, and immediately returns to New-York, bringing up such of the visitors as are compelled by business or pleasure to reach the City early. Another boat later in the morning trip is made, and in the middle of the day one leaves the foot of Wall-street for the iron pier at Coney Island and Rockaway, starting from the Long Branch pier, and giving visitors a chance of going to Long Branch, Coney Island, and Rockaway, all within a few hours and for a single fare. The boats go down to Long Branch twenty-one times in the afternoon, at convenient hours, taking business men from the City down to the sea-side in time for dinner.

The pier also opens up a new pleasure for Long Branch. It has lately been said that heretofore a visitor might be well be in the mountains as at Long Branch, for all the benefit he derived from the ocean, except the surf bathing. With the pier built, yachting, sailing, and fishing are made already for good sailing and pleasure. Capt. Charles H. Brown, of the schooner Vanderveer, a vessel 65 feet long and 22 feet wide, has arranged with the Ocean Pier Company to make two daily trips, one in the morning and one in the afternoon, starting from the iron pier, for the accommodation of parties who desire to enjoy a few hours sailing on the broad Atlantic, or to visit the fishing grounds. The charge for this trip will be $1 for each person, or the schooner may be chartered for the exclusive use of parties. The schooner, which is now in the hands of the painters, has good cabin accommodations, and is a pleasant, seaworthy vessel. In all the time we have been in the neighborhood of Long Branch, we have never been a sailing party there. It is also said that there is good fishing from the end of the pier; but fish stories are too cheap this Summer, and any one with a rod and line can easily investigate this matter for himself. As to the delights of the pier as a promenade resort on hot evenings, however, there is no doubt. Some of THE TIMES's readers, members of the Arion, last Wednesday evening, got out of the mire sufficiently for evenings to spend one in walking. On that evening Mr. Warren Leland, Jr., of the Ocean House, and Tom Fenton, correspondent, accompanied by several ladies, rested themselves on chairs near the end of the pier to enjoy the breeze, which was then very comfortable on the Atlantic side of the Long Branch peninsula. The ladies were wrapped in heavy shawls, although at that same moment the thermometer in the City indicated between 90° and 95°. It was a little too chilly the members on the pier at the start, and they found that it had caused them about 10 minutes before the lady contingent had their wraps on. Consequently that they were not in bed when the cold, and the jolly reminiscences of the Arion.

Arrangements have been made with the Atlantic Railroad Company, so that through passengers for New-York from the West can stop at Long Branch over night, if they desire, and then go on to New-York by boat. This scheme will be in operation within a few days. It is altogether probable that there will be a band on the iron pier throughout the Summer, although no contract for music has yet been made. A light is kept burning on the pier every night to prevent any stray vessel from running into it, and the Southern steamers frequently pass within easy hailing distance of its end.

One of the largest hotels in this city of large hotels, under the management of men whose names are synonymous throughout the world with the best of hotel keeping, the Ocean Hotel, in a few days will once more open its doors to the public. Nobody who is at all familiar with watering-place needs to be told anything about the situation, management, or general conduct of this famous house. With a well-earned reputation of a mile over 3,000 miles of salt water in front, with acres of green grass and shady trees behind, and the cool air of the ocean all about it and over it, the Ocean Hotel is just about as cool and comfortable a place as one could wish for, now that Summer has come before we get fairly started with Spring. There is always a cool sea breeze blowing along the broad piazza, where spacious rocking-chairs perpetually invite the weary to be at rest. The breeze that nicely cools everything there now is only what is left of the hurricane that came along last Winter, on the 3d of February, lifted the roof off one of the pavilions, turned it into a thousand pieces, and drove a piece of inch board about three feet long through the edge of the Ocean Hotel cornice, leaving inch board. It took some force to do that. There the board still sticks, a sweeping monument to the old Storm King. The Ocean Hotel has undergone an unusual amount of overhauling, repairing, painting, papering, scrubbing and polishing this Spring, and it shines like a new pin. The cannon is drawn up on the lawn ready for use, the chamber-maid has arrived with her broom, the waiter is there with his apron, and the place is almost ready for its guests. Indeed, it has some guests already, who went to the other day and declared themselves fixed for the Summer, whether the hotel was open or not. They knew the Lelands too well to fear about their accommodations, even in a hotel that was closed.

The Ocean Hotel was advertised to open June 15. Then the foot and head-pipe manufacturers desired to hold a convention there for a week, beginning June 8, and it was determined to open four days earlier to accommodate these gentlemen. Among the foot and head-pipe men is Mr. James B. Brannie, Treasurer of the National Construction Company, who have just completed the iron pier. A large number of requests from former patrons asking for an earlier opening were also received, and on Wednesday and Thursday several parties came in two or three persons each arrived and desired to settle down at once and to remain through the season. They would not take "no" for an answer, and there they are, enjoying all the comforts of one of the best hotels in the world, will none of the disadvantages of the crowded season. The hotel will accommodate this year about 300 guests, and a large number of them will enjoy the first use of a great lot of handsome new furniture. The list of engagements of rooms already made for the season is far too long to print. Some of the names are: Ex-Gov. Parker, of New-Jersey; ex-Gov. William A. Newell, of New-Jersey; Gen. Simpson, United States Army; Gen. Joseph H. Bennett, Philadelphia; the Hon. John Fitch, New-York; Capt. J. S. Lewis, Geneva, N. Y.; Gen. James W. Husted, Westchester County; Denis McMahon; Gen. Charles Haight, New-Jersey; Admiral Almy, United States Navy; Admiral Murray, United States Navy; Pay Inspector Cunningham; Gen. Rufus Ingalls, United States Army; E. B. Wesley, New-York; the Hon. James Spears, Indiana; the Hon. John Kelly, New-York; the Hon. J. C. Jacobs, Brooklyn; the Hon. Waldo Hutchins, Judge Dykman, Westchester County; the Hon. O. P. Coffin, Westchester County; Senator Garfield, Ohio; the Hon. Miles Rose, Members of Congress, New-Jersey; Senator Cameron, Pennsylvania; Senator Sharon, California; ex-Senator Mitchell, Oregon; Benjamin Holladay, the Hon. Bela M. Hughes, Denver, Col.; the Hon. W. W. Wright, New-York; ex-Senator Isaham, California; the Hon. Thomas Allen, St. Louis; Chief-Justice Folger, New-York; the Hon. James H. Coleman, New-York; John Laden, New-York; John H. Deane, New-York; S. S. Constant, New-York; Andrew Gilsey, New-York.

Besides the many improvements in the interial affairs of the hotel, and the general getting ready for guests, which is under the able charge of Mr. Edward Lee, the head hallman, who is well known in the hotels of this City, there are many important changes for the better on the outside this season. Mollenhauer's celebrated orchestra, which was divided into two branches last Winter, one branch playing in Daly's Theatre, and the other in the Madison-Square Theatre, will furnish the music, playing twice daily, and in the evening for the customary hops. A sacred concert will be given every Sunday evening. The Ocean Hotel bathing pavilion, which stands at right angles with the pier, and immediately under it, contains 640 new and improved bath-houses, all under one roof, which, protected by the pier, the sun never touches them. Each bath-room is 4 by 6 feet—much larger than is the custom—and each has running fresh water and gas.

The Pavilion, on the bluff, immediately to the north of the pier, and overlooking the ocean, is to be fitted up as a fine restaurant, with 160 handsome mahogany tables. Turbinat and other visitors will here be able to procure a good lunch or dinner, and at the same time enjoy the bracing sea air, a sight of the bathers and the constantly passing ships. The Lelands have engaged a noted *chef*, who has had nine years' experience in the Cafe Anglais, Paris. The menu will be second to that of no sea-side restaurant in the world. This pavilion is 200 feet long. Immediately to the south of the pier, is another pavilion, which is kept exclusively for the use of guests of the Ocean Hotel. There will be a series of swimming matches here during the Summer, starting immediately in front of this same pavilion. With the Lelands still at the head of the Ocean Hotel, and the experienced heads of departments they have engaged, guests may feel sure of enjoying a pleasant and comfortable Summer by the sea.

Everybody who has ever visited Long Branch is familiar with the Howland Hotel. Under the able management of Mr. P. S. Rooftby, it is to open on the 19th of June, with many important improvements. The reception-room has been enlarged to twice its former size, and a parlor for children and nurses has been added immediately in the rear of and connecting with, the main parlors. The large dining-room has been lengthened 50 feet, making it the one of the largest and finest dining-rooms in the country. On the second and third floors the hallways have been widened and straightened, and a number of the smaller sleeping-rooms have been enlarged. Forty new sleeping apartments have also been added, and many of the rooms have been connected, so as to constitute suites of three and four rooms each. The piazzas in the rear have been continued the entire length of the building, so each room, thus affording guests who occupy back rooms protection from the sun, and a pleasant promenade and sitting-place. The kitchen has also been enlarged and remodeled. The walk in front of the hotel is being paved with stone flagging, and two large and handsome fountains have been put in the front, one on each of the lawns. Among those who have engaged rooms at the Howland are Mayor Stokley, of Philadelphia; the Hon. S. Lindsay Snowden, Philadelphia; the Hon. George W. Sober, Philadelphia; George W. Troy, J. W. Hammersley, William H. Kingsley, Henry Clews, and Hon. George E. Appleton, of New-York; the Rev. Drs. Howard and Weston, and the Hon. H. H. Brewster, Philadelphia.

Nowhere in Long Branch are improvements more noticeable than in the vicinity of the West End Hotel. This establishment has for some time enjoyed the proud distinction of being the only hotel in Long Branch with an elevator, but it will have something better than that this year to be proud of. Under the able management of Messrs. Pinckney and Hildreth, the old building has been made large enough for the business, and a new building, comprising seven large double cottages, under one roof, has been added, immediately across the avenue, at the turn, and just on the sea shore. Although this is called a row of cottages, it approximates to that of a large new hotel, and is one of the most elegantly appointed buildings on the Atlantic coast. This is saying a good deal at these days of palatial hotels, but it is not saying too much. Each of the seven cottages has 18 rooms, the appellations being the Chef, the Surf, the Spray, the Sea, the Storm, the Wave, the Breeze, a whole dictionary of nautical names. Mr. Pinckney, the proprietor, a thoroughbred gentleman of extensive hotel experience, and Mr. Arthur Gibbens, the architect, of this City, have created the very perfection of a sea-side home. Each cottage contains 18 rooms, and each room fronts either on the north or south, facing either the avenue or the ocean. The rooms will be rented in floors or suites, as families and their visitors can take their meals either at the hotel or in the elegantly appointed restaurant in the new building. Each cottage is entirely cut off from the others, with no communication whatever, except by the lower piazza. The entire interior is finished in hard woods, and the whole is beautifully and expensively furnished, the furniture matching the woods used in the construction of the building. Piazzas extend entirely around the building, and the second story being divided by railings, to separate the cottages. The plumbing throughout the building is perfect, each suite of rooms being provided with its own water-pipe, bath-room, &c. The upper rooms command beautiful views of the ocean on the one hand, and of the town on the other. There are electric bells throughout the house, and all the modern conveniences. Among those who have engaged suites of rooms in these cottages are: E. H. Sanford, Julius Kohn, Mr. Delmonte, Mr. Tyson, and Mr. Barbour, of New-York; F. A. R. Wheaton, J. P. Rand, and Mr. Shelbal, of Philadelphia; Hiram Morgan, of Newark; Russell Sage, Mr. Colgate, of this City; Russell Clark, Philadelphia, and Mr. De Vries, Baltimore.

The West End Hotel will open for the season June 17. A number of important improvements have been made, among them the enlargement of the dining-room and the addition to it of two large vestibules, with stained glass, in the centre of the setting. Electric bells have been put in every room, and the whole house has been thoroughly cleaned and renovated. Among the gentlemen who have engaged rooms here for the season are Mr. Bliss, of Morton, Bliss & Co., New-York; Col. Kipp, M. Kalbfleisch, Brooklyn; Washington McLean, Cincinnati; Edgar Johnson, Cincinnati; J. W. Frick, Baltimore; Robert Garrett, Baltimore; George Ehrenhaus, Baltimore; Mr. Alexander, New-York; the Hon. Chauncey M. Depew, New-York; Senator Stockton, and Harmon Hendricks.

The Hotel Elberon, one of the most pleasant and quiet places in Long Branch, has been open for several days, and is now in complete order. There have not been any architectural changes since last year, and the many guests who spent last Summer there will find everything pretty much as they left it, with the exception, perhaps, of a few coats of paint and a very general cleaning and polishing. The cottages that belong to the hotel, and that lie prettily scattered over the grounds, have nearly all been taken for the season, and most of the rooms in the hotel are engaged. Among the occupants of the Elberon cottages this Summer will be H. Victor Newcomb, of Louisville, Ky.; Mr. Garland, First National Bank, New-York; J. J. Crane, New-York; Mr. Hainelander Stewart, New-York; Mr. Joseph Seligman, William B. Crocker, Bradley Martin, E. A. Packer, Frederick Chauncey, of Chauncey, Fabbri & Co.; W. H. Struthers, Philadelphia; Rudolphe Ellis, Philadelphia; James Scott, New-York; The A. T. Stewart, New-York; the Hon. Henry Hilton, New-York; Mrs. Commodore Vanderbilt, Mr. C. Ben. C. H. Christmas, New-York; John D. Wood, New-York; Frederick Vanderbilt, Charles G. Francklyn, New-York; A. H. Hard, H. A. Palmerstock, Moses Taylor, New-York; Henry Winthrop, George A. Crocker, Gen. Horace Porter, John Sloan, H. C. A. Taylor, New-York; Richard Talbot, New-York and F. G. Brown, New-York. Each of these cottages represents a family. Among the guests in the Elberon Hotel will be Mrs. A. T. Stewart, Mrs. William Hawthorne Townsend, Dr. S. G. Wheelock, D. H. Ammidown, Gardner Weatherby, J. M. Cleaveland, James Lowe, Jacob Wendell, Mr. Woodhouse, of Field, Leiter & Co., Chicago; F. A. Rick, Charles H. Fosdick, Col. Delton, J. W. Satterlee, R. H. Storrs, Elliott F. Shepard, and E. A. Hargin.

THE COTTAGES.

Elias D. Kennedy, Esq., a Philadelphia lawyer, has rented and will occupy Mrs. Billings's cottage, on Ocean-avenue.

The cottage next to this, known as the Godfrey cottage, on the west side of Ocean-avenue, has been sold to Mr. Fry, of New-York. Mr. Fry will occupy the house this season.

Mr. Fahnestock has bought the property adjoining Gen. Grant's east cottage, opposite the De Forrest cottage, for $22,000, and expended $10,000 more in improvements.

Mr. John Stewart, of New-York, who occupied Gen. Grant's west cottage last year, has rented it again for this season for $2,500.

On the lot adjoining Mr. Fahnestock's cottage on the south Mr. Cutting, of New-York, is building a cottage, to cost from $25,000 to $30,000.

Mr. Moses Taylor, of New-York, is building two cottages, between Mr. Cutting's place and the Elberon Hotel. He paid $26,000 for the land, and is building a cottage for himself at a cost of $60,000, and one adjoining, for his son-in-law, at a cost of $40,000, both to be among the finest cottages on the sea-shore. The lots have been well graded, at an expense of from $5,000 to $6,000.

The cottage north of Gen. Grant's, formerly owned by Mrs. Billings, has been sold to Mr. Dunham, of New-York, for $9,100. Mr. Dunham has rented it for the season of Mr. Clark, of Philadelphia, for $2,300 for the season.

The cottage adjoining this on the north, formerly the Howell cottage, has been sold for $22,500 to Mr. Brokaw, the New-York clothier, who has spent from $5,000 to $6,000 in repairs, and will occupy it this season.

The Mayers cottage has been sold to Daniel Dougherty, Esq., of Philadelphia, for $20,000. Mr. Dougherty is repairing the cottage, and will occupy it this season.

The James Seligman cottage has been rented to Mr. Garrison, of New-York, for $3,000 for the season.

Lester Wallack's "hut" has been rented to Mr. Theodore Dreyer, of No. 99 John-street, New-York.

The Moon cottage, corner of Bath and Ocean avenues, has been rented to Mr. John M. Whiting, of New-York.

The Gawtry cottage, on Bath-avenue, has been rented to Mr. R. S. Moore, of No. 83 Front-street, New-York.

The Abecam cottage, adjoining Iauch's, has been rented for $2,400, to Mr. Ichlebelmer, the gentleman who occupied the same cottage last year.

The "Sol." Cohen cottage has been rented to J. Rothschild, of Fourteenth-street, New-York.

The cottage adjoining this has been rented to F. S. Smithers, of No. 40 Exchange-place, New-York.

The Daniel Dougherty cottage, on Chelsea-avenue, has been rented to George W. Perkins, Cashier of the Hanover Bank, New-York.

E. S. Hatfield, of No. 59 Wall-street, has rented the Pach cottage.

The F. Cortes cottage, on Main-street, has been rented to Edward Gibb, of No. 412 Broadway, New-York.

W. J. Vandever, of No. 237 Broadway, has rented the Stocum cottage, on Chelsea-avenue.

Mr. George W. Childs, of Philadelphia, brought his family up last week, and is already occupying his handsome cottage, next to Gen. Grant's.

Gen. Grant's east cottage, the one nearest the ocean, which the General generally occupied himself, is advertised for rent, but has not yet been rented. The price asked is $3,500 for the season.

SEA GIRT—SPRING LAKE.

Sea Girt and Spring Lake are within a mile of each other, the hotels in both places are under the same management, and they may properly both be considered under the same heading. Spring Lake is one of the most charming places on the Atlantic coast. The lake which gives the place its name is hardly a hundred yards from the beach—deep, cool, and clear as crystal. The largest hotel here, the Monmouth House, stands midway between the lake and the ocean, not 50 feet away from either. Beginning in front of the hotel the lake winds gracefully inland, bordered on both sides with a beautiful foliage that keeps the waters constantly shaded. The green shade that overlooks the lake is dotted here and there with handsome cottages, and at almost any time of day little boats may be seen skimming the silvery surface, their occupants generally being young women fishermen. Attracted by the size and numbers of pickerel to be found in the lake, if they are only good enough fishermen to get them out. The upper end of this fresh-water lake by the same title are covered with water-lilies, and the water is always clear and pure and cold enough to drink.

This beautiful lake is one of the grand attractions of the place, although in the other pleasures of a watering-place, Spring Lake is not wanting. The Monmouth House, the largest hotel south of Long Branch, and one of the largest on the Atlantic coast, will be opened on the 15th of June. The Monmouth is no doubt the most solid structure on the coast, being built of heavy timbers, and thoroughly bolted with iron rods and iron straps. It is no idle boast that if a storm can be raised to move it, it will have to take it all away at once, for no storm can tear it apart. Col. D. U. Mallory, of Baltimore, is the owner and only of the Monmouth House, and also of the Sea Girt House at Sea Girt, and he has the Carlton House, at Spring Lake, also under his management, making these large houses. All together, Col. Mallory has the credit of being one of the best hotel men in the country, and in his management of these three large hotels he is ably seconded by Mr. W. H. Wight, at the Monmouth House, then whose no better hotel manager is to be found anywhere, and by Mr. Benjamin H. Yard, at the Beach House. Mr. Yard was formerly associated with Charles O'Connor, in New-York. The Monmouth House is furnished with all the conveniences of a New-York hotel, and a great many comforts and luxuries that no New-York hotel could have. The office is about the size of six or eight ordinary hotel offices, and there is always a strong draught through it. Every part of the hotel is furnished in the best possible style. The building is four stories high, besides a high basement story, making one of the highest buildings on the coast. It is provided with an elevator and electric bells throughout. It was formerly three stories high, with a mansard roof, but this during the Summer just ended had a fourth story, and now some of the best rooms in the house are in that story, including 80 new ones that were added by the change. The Monmouth House accommodates about 400 persons, and in connection with it is the Carlton House, under the same management, which will also open on the 15th of June, and accommodate about 200. The beach here is considered one of the finest in the country for bathing, and there is good boating and fishing in either fresh or salt water. Spring Lake is 10 miles south of Long Branch, on the New-Jersey Central Railroad. It can also be reached by the New-Jersey Southern, and by passengers from the South and West by the Pennsylvania Railroad, or the Bound Brook Line.

Sea Girt is one mile south of Spring Lake, and consists of what is by some fine furniture. The hotel here, the Beach House, is an enlargement of the old Summer residence of Commodore Stockton, and it is connected with the Monmouth House at Spring Lake by telephone. Commodore Stockton built a very large cottage here years ago, on account of the excellence of the bathing, and of a famous spring that supplies the best of drinking water. Col. Mallory bought the property four years ago, and, preserving Commodore Stockton's old-fashioned cottage for the centre of the building, erected a very large wing on each side of it, overtowering and far overshadowing the original building, and making it all a modern hotel of the best kind, with accommodations for about 500 guests. This hotel has a more homelike appearance than any other to be found on the beach, probably the effect of the old Stockton cottage, and it is nearer the beach than any other hotel in New-Jersey, or perhaps anywhere else. A muscular frog could sit on the railing of the piazza, and jump into the sea. The hotel will open simultaneously with the Monmouth House, on the 15th of June. Coaches run between the Beach House and the Monmouth House every half hour till midnight, and there is fine music at both places in connection with these hotels there is a farm of 300 acres, supplying the best of vegetables, milk, cream, poultry, &c. The Monmouth House also has its own printing-office, where some very good work is done. There are a number of handsome cottages in this neighborhood, nearly all owned and occupied by private families, though a few are used as boarding-houses. Among the others, and standing some distance back from the beach, is a cottage owned by Anthony Comstock, of New-York. It is a favorite place, and is said to be worth from $7,000 to $8,000, and Mr. Comstock generally spends his Summers here. This Summer, however, the cottage is rented. I have not the statement officially, but have it on very good authority indeed, that the cottage is rented for the Summer to Ira D. Sankey, of Moody and Sankey fame. Mr. Comstock is looked upon with some curiosity down here. The story is told of him that he was riding with a friend not long ago and spoke pleasantly to a man who passed them. A minute after ward he said to his companion, "Did you see that man I nodded to? That is the man who gave me these scars on my face, and now he is one of the best friends I have in the world." This is a refreshing story of good-will on earth, blown inland by the sea breeze. Another one near here is the Rev. Dr. Willetts, a well-known Philadelphia clergyman and popular lecturer. Dr. Willetts occupies a beautiful cottage near the shore of the lake, and his nearest neighbor is his brother, who lives in the adjoining cottage.

OCEAN BEACH AND GROVE.

The principal hotel at Ocean Beach is the Columbia, which will open about June 20 with accomodation for 300 guests, Mrs. Mower is the owner and the manager, Mr. F. E. Foster, is also manager of the St. Mark's Hotel, in Jacksonville, Fla. The bathing here is excellent. Near the hotel is the cottage of Dr. Jayne, the celebrated pillomaniac of Philadelphia. Ocean Grove and Asbury Park are twin sisters. It is commonly said of them that they are separated by Wesley Lake, but this is a mistake. They are connected by Wesley Lake, for pleasure-boats are so thick in the little lake that you could walk across it without wetting your feet. There are no very large hotels in either place, but so many small ones that a mere list of them would fill up the paper. Among them are the Stanton House, the Arlington, the Howland, the Ocean, the Osborn, the Jackson, the Clarendon, the Lawrence, and the Neptune. The officers of the Ocean Grove Association were not disposed to give much information about the place, but they gave me a copy of last year's "report," and I was kindly allowed to sit down on a log, under a tree, and take observations. One of the inhabitants, who was shovelling sand, told me it was a hot day, and I judge from this that the people, as a class, are truthful and industrious. I watched my chance, when nobody was in sight, to light my cigar, for the rules are very strict down here. There is a newspaper printed here, the Ocean Grove *Record*, and the editor of it is content to live like the other people, in a small cottage. There is a large open building in the centre of the place, where the camp-meetings are held. I had plenty of time to study the President's report, and found in it, besides a great deal of sound advice and exposition, a few hymns, and some interesting facts.

Some of the most interesting facts contained in the report are in connection with the Police force. "A Police force," the President says, "is not necessary for our own people, for they are all either directly Christian, or of such high moral type as to be a law unto themselves. But it is the uncharitable and incoming lawlessness of the outside world against which we have to protect ourselves." It is the same thing in New-York. We New-Yorkers, if left to ourselves, would need no Police. It is the lawless and uncharitable people coming here from Chicago, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, and especially from Boston, who make a Police force necessary. The Police force at Ocean Grove consists of 19 men, and they did some good work last Summer, as witness the following, which are all official: "Pack-peddlers not off the ground, 73; pack-peddlers prevented from entering, 147; prize-package vendors put off, 17; prevented from entering, 18; Punch and Judy shows put off, 1; prevented from entering, 2; circus-tumblers put off the ground, 5; rag-pickers put off, 15; organ-grinders put off, 26; organ-grinders prevented from entering, 11; tramps put off, 12; prevented from entering, 74; scissors-grinders put off, 3; prevented from entering, 6; brass bands put off, 2; prevented from entering, 2; bird shows prevented from entering, 3; noisy straw riders put off the ground, 3; religious frauds put off the ground, 2; prisoners taken to County Jail, 3." The report congratulates the people upon the fact that the shortsighted have heard will no more be heard within the precincts of the grove. "I notice, too," says the President, "that as two or three of the larger houses companies of gay young people, on several occasions during the season, in the absence of the proprietors, arranged themselves into dancing parties, and engaged for a few minutes in their favorite amusement. This, too, as soon as known, was firmly resisted, and promptly suppressed." The alacrity with which everything liveliness than the time of "Old Hundred" is "firmly rebuked and promptly suppressed," as Ocean Grove, is refreshing, with the thermometer trying to stretch up to 100°. The managers have promised to send me this year's report as soon as it is printed, and I hope they will not forget it. Not in the President's report, but in a copy of yearly newspaper, published by the association, is the information that not only cottages and tents, but bedsteads, cot-beds, mattresses, pillows, bolsters, "table without leaves," washstands, chairs, and portable kitchens can all be rented at Ocean Grove for so much a week or month. You can rent a tent, for instance, for $4 a month, a bedstead for $2 60, a pillow and a quarter a bolster the same, a table and a chair for 50 cents, a washstand for 35 cents, a chair for 25 cents. For rocking-chairs a special contract must be made.

The places mentioned above include much less than half the watering-places on the northern coast of New-Jersey. Between Long Branch and New-York there are many places as famous and heavy large and elegant hotels. The Times reporter is wading so slowly through the sand, and will probably never have more opportunities within a few days.

GLASS AND ITS HISTORY

ITS MANUFACTURE FROM THE EARLIEST DAYS.

GLASS-BLOWING IN THE YEAR 2000 B. C.—STORIES ABOUT GLASS—THE MATERIAL IN EGYPT, ROME, AND VENICE—AN INTERESTING NEW BOOK.

The great lexicographer, in one of his papers in the *Rambler*, with ponderous words and sonorous sentences, writes about glass. "Who," he asks, "when he first saw the sand and ashes by casual intensness of heat melted into a metallic form, rugged with excrescences and clouded with impurities, would have imagined that in this shapeless lump lay concealed so many conveniences of life as would in time complicate a great part of the happiness of this world?" Dr. Johnson then goes on to say, in majestic periods, how, "by some such fortuitous liquefaction, mankind procured a body which might extend the sight of the philosopher to new ranges of existence, and charm him at one time with the unbounded extent of the material creation. * * * and, what is of more importance, might supply the decay of nature, and succor old age with subsidiary sight." The grand old Doctor had on than, possibly, a very good pair of spectacles. Certainly, in his description of glass he has not given too much merit to a substance which is of such vast importance. There can be no doubt that Dr. Johnson referred to that old legend of Pliny, which tells us that that the Phenicians, making a fire of kelp on the sands, near the mouth of the river Belus, first accidentally made glass. As it is, this particular sand of the Belus was an admirable material for making glass with, for the Venetians appear to have imported this sand in much more recent times, the river supplying the siliceous element of glass in unusual purity. This story may or may not be authentic, but this accidental making of glass is quite natural. The kelp supplied the alkali, and the sand the silicate. To-day, in the rice fields of the South, when the straw is burned, large masses of a vitreous substance are found.

The adaptability of glass to its uses is owing to its tenacity when softened by heat, its capability of being molded, but, above all, of retaining on cooling that smooth and shining surface which it acquires on being heated, and also from the fact that it can be made colorless, tinted, or opaque at will. As Mr. Nesbitt remarks on the discovery of glass, the wonder is not so much in regard to the finding of the materials as to the ingenuity displayed in the working of them. Glass-blowing is of a very early date, for the process is represented by the paintings on a tomb of Beni Hassan, in Egypt, dating from the reign of Osirtasen, at least 3000 B. C. If figured then on this tomb as a perfect process, it must have existed many centuries before. Egypt, then, furnishes evidences of glass-making, which Sir Gardiner Wilkinson mentioned as belonging to even an earlier period. An inscription on a bit of glass, of an opaque blue, bears hieroglyphics which Dr. Birch interprets as the prenomen of Huanfer, of the Eleventh Dynasty, who reigned, according to Lepsius, 2423 B. C. As objects of glass of Egyptian fabrication rarely, however, bear inscriptions, it is not easy to trace the progress of this art in that country. Glass-making certainly flourished before the conquest by Alexander, and during the later Roman occupation, finding a wider market, its productions increased. Pliny, writing to Servius, enumerating the chief imperial manufactories of Alexandria, includes among them glass-blowing, and Aurelian declares that a portion of the Egyptian tribute shall be paid in glass. Egypt and Phenicia may have been rivals in glass-making, for Herodotus tells us of a statue or column of emerald which graced the Temple of Heracles at Tyre, and on the authority of Apion, Pliny mentions a statue of Serapis, 18½ feet high, in the Egyptian labyrinth. Theophrastus states that there was an obelisk 60 feet high, composed of four emeralds, which blazed in the Temple of Jupiter in Egypt. Undoubtedly these emeralds were green glass. The old Egyptian glass, as it is found to-day, still retains its greenish hue, and from the dryness of the climate has suffered very little disintegration. As to the various colored glasses, recent analysis shows that the old Egyptian workmen used, copper and iron for the opaque blues, cobalt for the light blues, manganese for the violet, and iron for the black. Next in date to the early Egyptians is the greenish glass found in the palace of Nineveh, now in the British Museum. A line in cuneiform character, with the name of Sargon, shows it to be of 722 B.C. It seems quite certain that the Phenicians made beads, and distributed them wherever their commerce reached, just as Venice did some 1,800 years later. The "aggry" beads, so much valued by the Ashantees and the natives of the Gold Coast, have, probably, this origin. Even at the present day, fashions on the African coast for beads have remained unchanged, and there has been a survival of shape, color, and ornamentation. Many of these beautiful little vases found on the Mediterranean coast, which are thought to be Greek, are rather Phenician. The value set upon these vases by Greeks and Etruscans was very great, as when occasionally found in the tombs, they are mounted on a stand of gold. Dr. Schliemann has stated that in his excavations at Mycenæ he found disks of vitreous paste, which he supposes were used for mural decorations. The Greeks before our era do not seem to have cultivated glass-making of pottery. Herodotus would not have mistaken glass for emerald. The earliest Greek writer who mentions glass is Aristophanes, who, in his "Acharnians," makes the Athenian Ambassadors drink their wine from cups of glass. Still, glass, beyond all dispute, was occasionally, and from the artistical decoration during the best period of Greek art, for Stuart and Revett, describing the temple of Minerva Polias, at Athens, state that the capitals of this portico are, in the plaited torus between the volutes, inlaid at their interstices with colored stone or glass. That glass was employed in this manner seems to be indicated by Pliny's story of the marble figure of a lion with eyes of emerald on the tomb of Hermias, Prince of the Island of Cyprus, which eyes shone with so lurid a glare as to frighten away the fishes.

When we study glass among the Romans, we find it reaching a certain development which has never been excelled, nor even, perhaps, equaled. An assertion of this character may seem an exaggeration, but glass was used for more purposes in the imperial period of Rome than by ourselves in the present day. The use of glass for windows was apparently extending itself when that torrent of German and Hunnish barbarism crushed out Roman civilization. For domestic purposes, for architectural decoration, for personal ornaments, glass was much more commonly employed in Rome in Nero's time than at present in England or America. That it was esteemed as an article of virtu is evident, for Pliny tells us that an Emperor would pay 6,000 sesterii for two small glass vases. The Portland vase, the vase at Naples, show how wonderful was this art. These vases, sculptured like cameos, are, perhaps, the most beautiful objects which the glass-maker has ever produced, though there are many objects in white glass, or of a single color, which show the perfection of human art. Glass was evidently made in Rome in prodigious quantities, too, after a lapse of some 1,400 years, the abundance of glass found is amazing. A passage of Strabo points to the cheapness of glass, as the statement is made that a cup of glass might be bought for a small piece of copper money. The commerce in glass must, too, have been very large, for fragments of late Roman ware are found at Nice, Nismes and London. The fragments which remain are so precisely like those made at Rome, and the shapes and the material so perfectly identical, that this question admits of no doubt. Pliny, in his notice of glass, speaks on the various colors produced, the opaque red, the white, and the imitation of murrhine, acanth and sapphire. He makes special mention that for everyday use, a black glass, like obsidian, was used to serve food on. What was this murrhine, like the garum, will always be subject of dispute. Pliny tells us that murrhine was white and purple, as garum (garum-sh. colors purple, purple-red) and subsequently Doctor Mr. Nesbitt inclines to the opinion "that the red and purple shades were produced by heat, or other artificial means, in a manner to-day in largely in India and Germany." The writer of the below, has with the latter French authorities, that the far-famed murrhine was porcelain or fine pottery.

GLASS IN ASSYRIA.—Prof. Rawlinson, in his work on Ancient Monarchies, says: "Glass was also manufact

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The Signal Service Bureau report indicates for to-day, in this region, falling barometer, east to south winds, cloudy weather and numerous rains, higher temperature.

OUR "PRIVILEGED CLASS."

To most persons the notion that there is a privileged class in this country wielding extraordinary influence over its government, and abusing that influence for its own gain, must seem absurd. Very many, indeed, were such a statement made, would be puzzled to think what class could be even probably intended. Yet every week the *Record*, which contains the speeches of Congressmen, is loaded more or less heavily with statements, apparently made with considerable sincerity, to the effect that the country is groaning under the tyranny of a class which at once escapes taxation and imposes heavy taxes on the great body of the people for its own benefit. We will take, almost at random, as an illustration of what we mean, a speech by Mr. WEAVER, of Iowa, delivered in the House May 10. It is adorned in the *Record* with the head-line "The Irrepressible Conflict—The People vs. Privileged Classes." Mr. WEAVER sets out with a the remark that "the system of funding the public debt, now the ruling policy of this Government, affords the most startling evidence of the domination of the privileged classes, and marks one total and melancholy departure from the teachings of the founders of our Republic." He goes on to say that this system, "borrowed from the effete aristocracies and monarchies of the Old World," has been imposed upon this country "by men who are hostile to democratic institutions, and who believe in an aristocracy of wealth whose privileges and exemptions guarantee to the few the greatest possible accumulation of property and the widest control of public affairs." "This type of man is the same the world over. * * * He is an aristocrat, hostile to free institutions, a free ballot, fair play, and equal rights before the law." And Mr. WEAVER proceeds to point to the owners of national bank stock as the most offensive members of this privileged, aristocratic, unrepublican, and anti-democratic class.

There are two distinct charges brought against this class. One is that they have peculiar, exclusive, and unjust exemption from ordinary burdens; the other that they exert a combined and mischievous influence on legislation. As to the first, what is the privilege which they enjoy? It is that the interest payable to them for money that they have loaned to the people of the United States shall not be diminished by the act of the borrower, or by the act of any over whom the borrower has control. This exemption was a part of the consideration for which the money was lent. If it had not been granted, the people of the United States would have had to pay higher interest on their loans, so that whatever the privilege is worth, it was paid for in a substantial equivalent. In the case of the national banks, there is the additional privilege of issuing notes for 90 per cent. of the par value of the bonds. This is unquestionably worth something, or it would not be sought by capitalists. But it is not worth as much as is generally supposed. By far the larger part of the profits of national banks is made, not by lending their own notes, but by lending the deposits of their customers. For so much of the profits as come from circulation a full equivalent is rendered in the absolute safety of the notes issued. The entire sum of the profits of all the national banks since their foundation would not equal the losses incurred by innocent holders of the same amount of bills under any banking system ever practiced in the United States. It would be easy to show that these losses were many times greater than the profits referred to. To these must be added the direct cost of inter-State exchange under the new system, which is now practically abolished. It must be remembered that not one cent has ever been lost to a bill-holder of a national bank, and that these bills pass at par from Maine to Louisiana. There is nothing, therefore, unjust or in the nature of favoritism in the so-called privilege of bondholders, whether national bank stock owners or others.

The second charge is even more baseless, if that be possible. There is no appreciable influence on legislation exerted by bondholders. It is impossible, from the nature of the case, that there should be. A large portion of the bonds are held by savings banks, whose managers never meddle with politics. Another considerable portion by women and Trustees. Still another by foreigners. All these classes are either incapable of, or wholly averse to, any participation in politics. To these must be added the smaller owners, who are numerically in the majority. Of the remainder, there is no proof anywhere that they have ever combined directly or indirectly to influence Government action. On the contrary, they never lifted a finger to oppose the absolute destruction of the exclusive character of the national bank franchises, which is the only feature in the nature of monopoly that ever attached to the holding of bonds. Many of them strongly favored that measure, from motives, incredible as it may seem to Mr. WEAVER and his friends, of pure regard for the general good.

In the face of facts like these it is curious to imagine what can be the motive and what the basis of such charges as Mr. WEAVER so freely and so grandiloquently parades. For the most part they originate, when sincere, in a feeble attempt to explain the misfortunes of those who have not succeeded in life. These are always numerous. The great body of them owe their ill-success to laziness or thriftlessness. The number of persons of sound body and mind in this country who are willing to work and to save their earnings and who cannot steadily improve their condition is very small. The number whose condition is poor, because they will not work or will not be careful of their earnings, is considerable, though relatively to the whole community it is probably smaller than in any other large country. These latter make up the great mass of the so-called "discontented class," and they find plenty of champions, some demagogic, and some sincere enough but very shallow, who attribute their troubles to the "privileged" bondholders. The explanation is sheer nonsense, but it is capable of rhetorical statement, it lends itself finely to the display of a more or less simulated philanthropy, and it is vastly easier and more agreeable than getting down to the plain facts and telling unpleasant truths. There is, however, one thing to be remarked, which is, that the really honest advocates of this idea, who have no private or partisan ends to serve by its propagation, are becoming less and less numerous every year.

THE VALUE OF EPITHETS.

In politics it is always desirable to have on hand what Mrs. Malaprop called "a nice derangement of epitaphs." For, when all else fails, epithets are useful for the purpose of deceiving the very elect, if need be. In a farce, which was popular when the middle-aged reader of this paragraph was a boy, the man in the play is told that he may fight a duel with a pair of harmless and unloaded pistols; whereupon he cries, "Bring forth the murderous weapons." There is about the adjective "murderous" a certain inconsequential consequence, so to speak, which is very captivating to the human mind. So when we can call a harmless political combination "a foul conspiracy," the effect produced is quite novel. To say of a successful politician that he is "an arch traitor" is to give him an epithet which bothers him not a little, and impresses the casual observer with the idea that there must be something thoroughly depraved at the bottom of all this which calls forth such a flux of words. For example, it is much more effective to call the supporters of Gen. GRANT "the Grant faction" than to refer to them in ordinary terms. Much more depressing and destructive is the epithet "third-termer." For example, that unconsciously comic newspaper, the *Tribune*, which supported the Democratic ticket in 1872 and in 1874, speaks of the Grant men in Chicago as a "Grant mob," and says that there are suspicions that the National Convention is to be packed with them. Nothing could be better than this. In consequence of there being a large number of men in favor of GRANT's nomination elected to Chicago, these become "a mob;" and because these are numerically stronger than all opposed to GRANT, they are represented as being "determined to capture the Convention." The high-handed outrage of a majority having its own way in a convention, in a political convention, is hardly possible of description.

But the palm must be awarded to the inventor of the phrase "third term," as applied to a new term of office for Gen. GRANT. This is used in a way which is calculated to thrill the veins of the Thoughtful Patriot. Precisely why the American people cannot be trusted to elect whom they chose to office has never been explained, but it is insinuated, in an infinite variety of ways, that treason, stratagems, and spoils lurk in a third term of the Presidential office. To be in favor of GRANT's nomination is to be a corsair, a horse-thief, and one whose clothes do not fit. The friends of BLAINE and SHERMAN, while professing their admiration for Gen. GRANT, concentrate their malice, wrath, and indignation upon a third term. For the individual who has exhibited some of the finest heroic qualities of any American citizen they profess the most enthusiastic devotion; for the cold abstraction which they call "the third term" they have no epithet too obnoxious and bitter to bestow. The depth of depravity, wickedness, and immorality bound up in that phrase is beyond the power of description. A human being who believes that GRANT may, can, or might be elected to the Presidency is too base to be characterized by ordinary language. Even the family of the infamous candidate are not exempt from this sweeping censure. Thus it is said that a son of the ex-President "has created a good deal of amusement in Chicago by his boyish and undisguised enthusiasm for a third term." This misguided young man, who has a fiendish desire to see his father re-elected President, seems to have forgotten that there is a flavor of perdition in the mysterious wickedness of a third term. He has justly fallen under the austere displeasure of the *Tribune*, which, in 1872, found it necessary, for the salvation of the Republic, to draw a lurid picture of his little sister laughing at a horse-race.

But the manufacturers of epithets occasionally forget themselves. For example, the most notorious of the New-York "anti-third-termers," the same which printed a fac-simile of J. G. BLAINE's signature to a swindling job, in 1872, says that "Mr. SHERMAN's friends recognize the necessity of co-operating with those of Messrs. BLAINE and WASHBURNE, in order to prevent the third-term managers from capturing the organization of the Convention." That is to say, although the third-term business is a covenant with death and a league with destruction, it is necessary that all the anti-Grant elements should combine in order to beat it. Everybody knows that the third-term iniquity (as the Blaine and Sherman men delight to say) is hopelessly in a minority. It is necessary that the majority, if there be a majority, should combine to defeat the plans of the other side. "Anything to beat GRANT" is the cry of these insidious gentlemen, who contend that they are not afraid of GRANT, but of GRANT's third term. A defeated minority in Illinois attempted to override the will of the voters of the State. They were defeated, and a hysteric Blaine newspaper says that the defeat of this attempt was "pillage." The burglar, caught in the act of theft, turns angrily about and accuses the policeman of "tyranny." Names no longer signify anything with these crazy people. To be in favor of GRANT's re-election is to be an anarchist, a foul conspirator, a revolutionist. A large and reputable element of the Republican Party is a faction. A movement in favor of a popular candidate is a conspiracy. A majority in a convention is a mob. And the usual course of politics is "a thing unprecedented." But hard words break no bones. After GRANT is nominated at Chicago, we shall have peace.

CONDENSED BOOKS.

A full mind is just as desirable, and even necessary, as in the days of ARISTOTLE, who knew everything worth knowing that it was possible to learn in his time. But the world moves faster now, and the rash man who seeks to rival the Greek philosopher's achievement is pretty sure to bring up at Bloomingdale. The mass of things knowable has long transcended the powers of even the most gifted minds, and the disparity increases every year. Speculation and experiment establish new facts daily, and new sciences or new systems of thought are developed every two or three years. Book-making goes on at a rate which fairly bewilders the mind. No man can read *fast enough to justify* him in claiming to be familiar with current literature. Not even those gifted readers who get the worth and meaning of a book by running its leaves over rapidly under the thumb, as HENRY THOMAS BUCKLE and CALEB CUSHING are said to have done, can keep abreast of the current. Then there is the literature of past ages, from HOMER, say, down to GOETHE, with which "every well-read man" is supposed to be thoroughly acquainted, though, in point of fact, there are only about half a dozen men in the world at any one time who really know much about it. When the man who hungers for knowledge considers for a moment the all too generous banquet which the ancient and the modern world have provided for his gratification, he groans in spirit. And all the while he is falling more hopelessly behind.

Out of this desperate condition of affairs there has grown up a *multum in parvo* class of books which aim to strip knowledge of its dry, unpalatable husk, and serve up the juicy and nourishing kernel. A whole library of this kind of literature has been produced in a few years. W. LUCAS COLLINS's valuable series of "Ancient Classics for English Readers" was the first prominent experiment of the kind. It has been followed by Mrs. OLIPHANT's "Foreign Classics for English Readers," which includes Montaigne, Voltaire, Pascal, Dante, Cervantes, Goethe, and others, and by a multitude of other series, in which important epochs of history, the reigns of great sovereigns, the origin and growth of States, the principles and chief facts of most of the sciences, the lives of philosophers, and the systems they have founded or developed, are compactly but clearly set forth, each in the limits of a volume of from 100 to 200 pages. Many of these works are excellent—perfect models of concise, scholarly treatment of great subjects. The publishers to whose enterprise we owe them fully deserve the pecuniary reward reaped from their wide sale. These books put it in the power of the busiest man or the most indolent student to master the salient points of PLATO's or BACON's philosophy, to know how CÆSAR fought, and what SOPHOCLES wrote, and to learn enough about the Thirty Years' War to enable him to feel an intelligent interest in the commanding figures of GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS, of TILLY, and of WALLENSTEIN. Nevertheless, these condensed classics and "primers" of literature and history have been unsparingly condemned in certain quarters as dumb apostles of the gospel of the half-baked. Those critics who affect to despise shallowness above all things, argue, with perfect truth, that it is impossible to thoroughly master any subject from these primers, and they protest to look upon anything short of thorough mastery as a "smattering of knowledge," which they cannot sufficiently despise. The man who has really mastered a subject, root and branch, may be a very useful person, but he is almost certain to be a bore. Fancy the whole world made up of German Professors, and every man an absolute and final authority on some subscripts, monade, the paleolithic period, and the Infinite Ramifications of the Ideal! Let special students and the diligent or gifted few talk of thorough mastery. Meanwhile, the springs of solitary thought and the streams of social conversation may be most agreeably and profitably fed from Mr. COLLINS's or Mrs. OLIPHANT's "Classics."

These little books are directly useful to a wide range of readers in many walks of life, but they are by none more keenly relished than by men who find that the struggle for existence is too active and too absorbing to permit the full gratification of their tastes for letters. The university-bred man, who has toiled for twenty years in the courts, finds a deep and genuine delight in reviving his faded memories of the Greek drama by the perusal of the volumes in Mr. COLLINS's series which treat of the masters of Athenian tragedy. Moreover, these monographs do not merely recall half-forgotten poets—they are laden with the fruits of the best modern scholarship, and some we could mention are first-rate special treatises on the topics naturally associated with the writer to whom they are devoted. Such volumes as those to which we have just alluded in Mr. COLLINS's series, and the more recently published treatises on EURIPIDES and SOPHOCLES in Mr. GREEN's "Classical Masters" series give a clearer conception of the spirit of Greek tragedy and the mechanism of a Greek theatre than is to be found almost anywhere else. This is an important element of their value. They are introductory to the great writers, and should be the first books read by those who have planned an extended and thorough course of classical study. It would be folly and a waste of time for the man who knows nothing of old Greek life and the religion of the Greeks to begin the study of ÆSCHYLUS by reading the Orestean trilogy. It would be incomprehensible to him and absurdly incongruous if he measured the action of its gods and men by modern standards, and could not feel the meaning of the word Nemesis as a Greek of ÆSCHYLUS's time felt it. These books make things possible which were impossible, or at least impracticable, before. What man or woman who felt a vivid curiosity about VOLTAIRE and his influence on the thought of the eighteenth century, would not shrink appalled from his works in 72 octave volumes? Yet this curiosity may be gratified, and a fairly complete knowledge of the life and work of the sage of Ferney be obtained from Col. HAMLEY's little book in Mrs. OLIPHANT's series. It is unquestionably better to know something of history and literature, even at second hand, than to remain entirely ignorant of them, and to a vast number of people these "classics," "primers," and manuals offer the best and almost the only opportunity that has ever been presented for a choice between the two alternatives. There is room yet for a considerable extension of this plan of literary condensation, and so long as the work is done by such faithful and competent hands as have produced the works we have had occasion to refer to in this article, there will be no occasion to deprecate its spread or to look upon it otherwise than as an unmixed good.

KEEPING COOL.

At a time when the weather clerk has gone crazy, and his deputy from the country, in ignorance of the machine, has got the reins of sun and cloud tangled up, and that we are getting in May the fire of July and the drought of August, and must expect that presently the cold side of the glowing gridiron in the sky will flop over toward us and give us October in June, the heat is worse because unexpected. Our enemy has caught us unaware—what shall we do to fend him off? Philosophy will tell us, in words of seven syllables, that all external impressions are merely reflex influences from the sensorium or the ego of the individual; hence, it is clear that we shall not feel warm unless we think warm, and we must preserve our sensorium apart in tripodian impassiveness of unimpassionable serenity. Monosyllabic man says, keep cool—a fairly easy task for those whose pocket permits them to stay in-doors and devote their time to it. But we cannot all sit on three-legged stools, because Congress adjourns without providing for the support of quite everybody at the public expense. There are several errors in our domestic and social habits which are as foolish as if they had been planned by physicians and undertakers with a view to business, and to point them out will not be untimely now and may be serviceable.

For unfortunates in tenements no control of their dwellings is easily practicable, but for those of us who can adjust our in-door surroundings there is a practical hint. If you care for no other rule, take this: What is healthy for that multiple pest, the fly, is the contrary for man, and vice versa—so watch the fly, and arrange your house in ways which discourage him; find what suits him, and choose the contrary. Now, what suits him is the combination of sun and light; darkness always makes him low-spirited—so choose darkness for yourself. Your heat, in daytime, will be in close proportion to the light you allow. The common notion, "just like a man," that to be cool window and curtain must go up to get some fresh air, is one which feminine instinct rightly condemns. Recall the closed parlor in the New-England homestead, darkened from the sun by closed shutter and curtain, and you will remember that it was the coolest place in the house at noon except the cellar. So—on the sunny side of the house at least—darken your rooms by shutter and curtain, closing windows as well, until the sun is past; studiously keep out the sun's light and the air into which he is shining—darkness is coolness and light is heat. Breezes are not always enough, for the sun may give you a hot breeze. Of course, do without your range fire as much as practicable, and cook by gas.

Dress, also, needs reform, for our masculine garments in particular are robes of martyrdom to absurd conventionalism. An Irishman, walking out in Summer clad in extreme Winter style, replied to remonstrance that he thought what was "good to kape out the cowld was good to kape out the hate," and his philosophy was perfectly sound in the abstract, like all true philosophy, only when he made it concrete on his own body he got it wrong. A thick flannel is the costume when working in a foundry, but not ordinarily; because the foundry's temperature is higher than the body's, while the out-door air of the hottest day is lower. In Winter we wear covering in order to keep the body's heat from passing off; in Summer, to avoid scorching by the direct rays of the sun, which are much hotter than the air. This is the only natural and physical reason for covering; usage, to which deference must be paid, is the only other. But we do not get far enough away from the rigidity of usage when heat comes. Why should we resign draperies exclusively to the women, who, clad in them, look cool, but do not help our own misery? Why should "shirt-sleeves" be voted utterly to be an outrage on refinement? They need not be taken *in purlieus*; some modification of them, in garments of more open texture and ampler cut, could be devised were somebody to dare. Now, the wide "pantaloonery" and alpaca or linen coat, with (in cases of extreme hardhood) the absence of "waistcoat," and low shoes and umbrella, take us to the verge of hazard. We must be elegant, in full dress, and so are, though we melt, as if physical discomfort and refinement could ever go together. Were the alternative to be abundantly dressed and suffer or to be cool and "perfectly horrid," the case would be open for discussion; but this is not so. On the contrary, to assume that our material, in number and shape, must be the same in all seasons, wraps and overcoats excepted, differing only in material, on penalty of assuming refinement and being socially ostracized, is a blunder born of imbecility, or, perhaps, of too long abject worship of fashion-plates under a administration of sailors.

The impulse of any man, when called upon to actively use *arms or legs, is—what?* To take off his coat, to "peel." On coming into his house—or into that part of it where he can do as he pleases—what is his impulse in to-day's heat? To don wide slippers, or slipperless slippers; to reduce himself to shirt-sleeves; to remove cuffs and bare his wrists; to loosen his collar and free his neck. Nature prompts this, and its reward is comfort. Within seven minutes' time all the circulating blood makes a complete circuit of the body. Hold the wrist in a stream of water, and the body cools surprisingly, simply because all the blood is exposed through the radial artery near the surface. So in the neck; so we bathe neck and wrists to revive the fainting or refresh the exhausted. But absurd conventionalism swathes the wrists, and embraces the neck with a sort of collar-garotte; because what "kapes the cowld out in Winter is good to kape the hate out in Summer?" On the contrary, a free and open neck-yoke of some sort and exposure of the wrists would be the best anti-sun-stroke dress reform; if you doubt, put on collar and cuffs and "spell" Bridget in her ironing in the kitchen, where, bare-armed, she endures the trial.

Herein is the chief error, it appears to us. Dress changes only in material, not in shape, whereas there should be some "cut-away" pattern about neck and arms, both in undergarments and outer; the coat need not hug the neck and shoulders as it does, nor need it have the miserable long and narrow sleeve. All that is necessary is the recognition of the idea of subordinating dress to comfort, and ingenuity will speedily make it elegant; who among the purveyors will lead in this emancipation? When we are properly clothed, we shall be in suitable equipment for resisting the enemy, heat, by some other changes in our habits.

PROPOSALS OF MARRIAGE.

There are certain subjects about which both men and women seem to think themselves privileged to be untruthful, and they are not slow to exercise the privilege. One of the subjects, with men, is business, and what belongs to it, such as capital, credit, profits. The topic that women are most prone to exercise their fancy on, irrespective of any basis of fact, is proposals of marriage, which they may regard as their business, since, unhappily, most women, when young, have no other business worthy the name. Their highest intelligence, their greatest energy, their best thought, is devoted to wedlock. They are taught to believe that wedlock is their destiny, and it must be conceded that, as a rule, they take no pains to counteract it. Naturally, they want to make the best match they can. They hope to love their husband; but they wish, very reasonably, to have something besides their heart to support love.

Marriage is to them an ideal state, a husband is an ideal creature, until they have been attained. They think that they can secure the most desirable husbands by making themselves appear in active demand, which, connubially not less than commercially, enhances the price of the thing in the market. Every time that they have an offer, and the offer is made known, their chances for a marital prize are bettered, and every woman, whatever her lack of endowment, has at least a latent hope of winning a prize. If they do not have as many offers as they believe they ought to have, why should they not imagine or invent some? This is the suggestion of their vanity—the most dangerous tempter to a woman—and the suggestion once made cannot be forgotten. It is likely that the suggestion may not come in so definite a shape. The wish to be sought as a wife being so strong in the feminine breast, may it not become the father of the belief? May not women deceive themselves into thinking that men have proposed who have never dreamed of proposing? May they not see *what they want to see? May they not* hear what they want to hear?

This is true of some women, probably, but the most of them undoubtedly stretch their conscience and the truth when they speak of their offers. The fact that any woman will or can make such a revelation, except under most extraordinary circumstances, is sufficient ground to discredit her. She who has the largest number of offers is apt to be she who is absolutely silent on that point. Men, however foolish in matters matrimonial—and they are as foolish as their worst enemy could ask—show a degree of discretion in committing themselves to women manifestly without reserve. Still, it is surprising and painful to think how many women of the better sort, women ordinarily possessed of delicacy, refinement, and trustworthiness, will deliberately falsify concerning the conduct of men they are or have been on terms with. Apart from gratification to their vanity, they may have a feeling of anger toward men who, in their judgment, should have proposed, and have not. They may revenge themselves on the stupid or perverse fellows for their failure to do the proper thing by misreporting them. If they would have accepted an offer, had it been made, they may be, from a law of their sex, inappeasably inimical toward the non-makers.

Be the cause or motive what it may, the fact remains that no man can have any kind of associations with the other sex without figuring some time as a defeated candidate for matrimony. Indeed, there is no way of escape for him. He will be put in the position of a refused lover in almost any circumstances. Men are often declared to have been rejected by women with whom they have never been alone for half a minute. Probably there has never been an anchorite whom rumor has not some time jilted. The feminine world is unwilling to believe, it cannot be persuaded, that any masculine being averse to marriage on principle ever has existed or ever will exist. And to sustain their favorite theory, as well as to magnify their connubial value, women have recourse to invented proposals. These inventions are very apt to be accepted as truth, for there is no improbability in any man wanting to marry any woman; and then the woman would not, it is commonly held, tell such a falsehood on any account. The mere circumstance of her telling it gives it weight, for it is so unmaidenly, so indelicate a thing to do, that she would not and could not do it were it not a positive fact.

This, like many popular opinions, has no basis. The very reverse is true. The woman who is inclined to talk of her offers may safely be distrusted. Her violation of what should be a sacred confidence proves her too deficient in moral sense to stop at what plain people would call downright lying. How she would regard a man who should say that this or that woman wanted him to marry her, it is easy to see. She would regard him as a contemptible coxcomb, an impertinent puppy, a sorry cur, even if she should believe him; and if she should disbelieve him, as she would surely have abundant reason for doing, she could hardly find words to convey her scorn and detestation.

Where is the wide difference between the offence, whether committed by one sex or the other? She would probably answer, "It would be shameful for a man to tell such a thing, even if it were true. But if a woman were to tell it, and it were untrue, its untruth would do no harm. If it were true, she would keep it to herself." This is a fair specimen of the average woman's logic and of her constants ethics. She would be pretty nearly right, though, in the last part of her utterance. As to a false report of a man's proposal doing him no harm, there may be diversity of opinion, and he would be likely to take the affirmative. A man of character, self-understanding, and judgment is not apt to offer marriage to a woman without excellent cause to believe that he will be accepted. His instinct ought to inform him so fully as to render an individual avowal superfluous. Men who are neither fops nor dullards are seldom refused. It is a reflection on their intelligence that they can be refused, and they have good reason for indignation when they hear that they have been discarded by women whom they could never esteem, much less love and seek as wives. Men bear this gross misrepresentation stoically, because, perhaps, they consider it inevitable, and if they are manly men they are silent, when a word might blast. Many women take a mean advantage of such men by confiding in their honor while devoid of honor themselves.

At the meeting of the Alumni of the Yale Theological Seminary on the occasion of its recent Commencement there was a spirited discussion of the creeds of Congregationalism. Dr. H. M. DEXTER thought a creed necessary because, for one reason, it was open to doubt whether the denomination as a body could exist without a differentiating statement of belief. Dr. ADDERSON, of Waterbury, Conn., thought that a creed would hinder rather than help the Church in regaining the ground which he thought it had lost of late years. He did not think the Church was yet ready to formulate the beliefs necessitated by advancing thought as to evolution, the origin of species, the Pentateuch, &c. He thought the Church should require nothing more than a willingness to believe in Christ and be baptised. Prof. HARRIS thought that a national creed was un-Congregational, and that the attempt to formulate one was likely to produce dissension. Dr. LEONARD BACON differed very much from this position. He said that if he went to the next Triennial Council, at St. Louis, he should move that the creed should be revised, in the form of a "confession," every ninth year. Dr. WARREN, of Maine, thought that under the vague creed proposed there was danger of fellowship with Universalists, Unitarians, and "all sorts of men" of antagonistic views. Dr. PARKER, of Hartford, proposed a creed of what the Church did not believe. President PORTER thought that each church should have its own creed, and suggested that the question was virtually settled every time a new Pastor was received into fellowship. In this view Dr. H. M. STOWE agreed. He thought we had more wisdom to-day than the Apostles' Creed, that we believed more than that, and that it would be unworthy of ourselves and our age to limit ourselves to that. Dr. DEXTER declared that if the Church had given up old positions it was dishonest to reaffirm the declarations of former Councils, as had been the custom. Prof. FISHER closed the discussion, saying that a creed which was made to order was short-lived, and that the attempt to formulate one now might incur the liability of division. The general tone of the discussion was not sensational, but that it should occur at all seems significant in these days of theological uncertainty. Speakers so conservative as these, and from various cities, would scarcely have approached the subject unless there was some unrest in their several constituencies. The St. Louis Council can now scarcely pass without an attempt to frame a substitute for the Burial Hill Confession of 1865, and that would open an exceedingly undesirable flood-gate of discussion.

The man must be very eager for a seat in the House of Parliament who is willing to stand for the county seat of Orkney and Shetland. The number of electors is not large, as there are only about sixteen hundred of them all told, and in an election hardly more than two-thirds of these can be depended upon to vote; but to secure the six hundred and fifty to seven hundred ballots needed to elect, the candidate has to put himself to a considerable amount of expense and trouble. The main outlay is in providing floating polls. For some reason the Government does not divide the district up into voting precincts, although there are seventy odd miles of stormy sea, between the two main groups of islands. As the electors are thus isolated, and have in many cases no means of reaching the polls, the candidates are put to the expense of bringing the polls to them. *Steamers* are chartered at *Newcastle-on-the-Tyne*, which cruise among the various islands, and offer, in one way or another, the chances for each privileged islander to vote with but little trouble or expense to himself. This is more than can be said of the successful candidate, who is usually out of pocket not less than $40,000 before the canvass and the election are over, while his competitor's outlay cannot fall far short of the same sum. This year, it is said, the expenses on both sides have been somewhat reduced by an agreement made by the contestants to charter the steamers needed on joint account, and employ them for their mutual benefit. If an arrangement of this kind was possible, we wonder that some one did not suggest the idea of both candidates agreeing in advance not to spend a penny of money. They could simply present their case, and let those vote for them who were willing to go to the trouble of doing so. In this way, between them the candidates might have saved about $65,000, while it is quite likely that the result at the polls would have been in no way different from what it turned out to be.

On the occasion of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the first public reading of the Augsburg Confession, before the Emperor CHARLES V. and the German Diet, Dr. BERNHARD PICK, Minister of the Lutheran congregation in Rochester, N. Y., has published a little pamphlet giving the history of LUTHER's celebrated hymn, "Ein feste Burg ist unser Gott," and translations of it in 19 different languages. Though the exact date of the composition of this hymn is not known, the pamphlet is a fit memorial of the event. The hymn was first heard during LUTHER's stay at Coburg while the Diet sat. He sang it every day, accompanying himself on the zithern, and, as its character corresponds most intimately with the situation of that moment, it seems to be a legitimate inference that it was written then and there, and represents what LUTHER had to say on the occasion. It was immediately taken up by the Lutheran Church, and, in course of time, it has been translated into so many foreign languages and adopted by so many Christian denominations that it now stands as a representative of what Christianity has to say on many occasions. Of the translations—that is to say, of those which we understand, for, besides 19 English, 4 Latin, 4 French, 2 Dutch, &c., the pamphlet gives one Akra, one Tahi, one Yulu, &c.—that by THOMAS CARLYLE is probably the best. It is not very exact. On the contrary, several lines are so free as to make us believe that the translator has followed some "improved" text and not the original one. But the peculiar character of the whole poem is rendered with admirable truth and vigor. HEINRICH HEINE has called this hymn the "Marseillaise of the Reformation." But HEINE's Hymn had often the misfortune to say things which were very striking, though they hit nowhere. So here. In "Ein feste Burg ist unser Gott" there is not the least trace of passion, and a Marseillaise without passion is not a Marseillaise. The character of the hymn is humor rather than enthusiasm. It is the expression of conviction—of a conviction which feels so sure of itself that it laughs at all attacks, either by arms or by arguments, and thinks it enough simply to show its face in order to convince others, and this expression THOMAS CARLYLE has rendered into English both with power and with grace.

Among the most amazing abuses which ever enjoyed long life in a country of common-sense, practical-minded people, were what were known as "patent places" in England. The Church and the law courts were hot-beds of these abuses, and the public service, too, had dozens of them. HORACE WALPOLE had places worth $16,000 a year when he was a mere child, and GEORGE SELWYN was almost as well remembered. Lucky in those days were the sons, brothers, nephews, and cousins of people in power. Numbers of families now standing high in the world owe their fame and fortune to "patent places." To give an instance in point: JOHN MOORE, son of a butcher and grazier, went from Gloucester Grammar School to Oxford. Chance aid his merits caused him to be selected as tutor to the Duke of MARLBOROUGH's sons. He pleased the great people, and they pushed him on in the Church. At 48 he was Dean of Canterbury, at 49 Bishop of Bangor, at 53, "by Divine Providence, his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury." He married the sister of Lord AUCKLAND, (whose daughter was PITT's only love,) and left children who in one way or another were provided for by places with an aggregate of probably at the least $20,000 a year. Every good thing in the Diocese of Canterbury was for half a century held by Moores—Bishops, canonries, Registrarships, &c.; the latter, absolute sinecures, yielded about $80,000 a year to persons who did not even see their offices from year's end to year's end. It was as bad in the law. Lord Chancellors and Chief-Justices could not only save easily half their salaries—Lord ELDON, for over 20 years, received over $100,000 a year as Chancellor—but could provide for the future of their children by patent places. It is told of Lord ELLENBOROUGH how he heard of the vacancy of the Clerkship of his court while on horseback, and instantly dismounting, wrote on his saddle, his groom being witness, the appointment of his son to the office—$40,000 a year. Lord Chancellor THURLOW's nephew—whose father, as Bishop of Durham, had $100,000 a year—enjoyed all his life sinecures worth a clear $35,000 a year. Like most people holding such good things, he died in the eighties. A Mr. MILLS, who died three weeks ago, aged 93, was one of the last (if not the very last) representatives of these abuses. He became connected with the Court of Chancery about 1814, and was one of the "Sworn Clerks" of the court. By an act which came into operation in 1842, the offices of "six Sworn Clerks" were abolished, with, as is always the case in England, full regard to vested interests. Mr. MILLS was then appointed a Taxing-master, with a salary of $10,000 a year, but had compensation allowed him, in the shape of all former emoluments, less this amount. Accordingly, he received an income of $32,500, being $7,900 more than the salary of the Prime Minister or of a Judge of the highest court. His retiring pension was within a fraction of $25,000 a year, and this is not at an end, because the act of 1842 enacts that, "inasmuch as the business of a Sworn Clerk has been treated as a subject of sale and succession [they were paid by fees,] and has been commonly sold for half the profits during the seven years next after sale, half of the annual amount awarded to any Sworn Clerk shall be paid for seven years after his death to his heirs."

GENERAL NOTES.

Iowa papers print a report that Representative Hiram Price declines to be a candidate for re-election to Congress from the Second District of that State.

The Augusta (Ga.) *Chronicle* says that Mr. Paul H. Hayne, the Southern poet, has suffered from hemorrhages of late, and is now lying very ill at his residence near that city.

Mr. M. H. Bright has assumed the editorial direction of the *Christian at Work*, in place of the Rev. Dr. Taylor, who has resigned with the intention of making a four months' tour in Europe.

Gen. N. P. Banks is suffering from malarial fever, and will not be able to attend the reunion of the Boys in Blue in Chicago, or to deliver the Decoration Day address at Lowell, Mass., as he intended.

Gen. Gordon announces his intention to make immediate appointments to meet the people of Georgia and discuss, face to face with them, the issues that have grown out of his resignation.

The Marquis of Lorne has declined the invitation to be present at the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of Boston in September next, pleading a previous engagement.

The Cincinnati *Gazette* intimates that Judge David Davis got a few hours' start of Gen. T

COACHING AND POLO CLUBS

THIRTEEN DRAGS PARADING UP FIFTH-AVENUE.

THE PROCESSION WITNESSED BY THOUSANDS OF SPECTATORS—THE TURNOUTS AND THEIR OCCUPANTS—THE PLAY AT THE NEW POLO GROUNDS.

The Coaching and Polo Clubs had a gala day yesterday. Four years ago, when these sports, particularly coaching, were introduced, five coaches were considered a good display on parade days. Since then the club has increased rapidly in numbers and popularity. The 13 elegant and perfectly appointed turnouts which drew up in procession in Madison-square yesterday, and the thousands of spectators and hundreds of carriages which gathered along the avenue and in the Park to witness the display, sufficiently attested this fact. The London Coaching Club, of which the Duke of Beaufort is President, and half a dozen noble Lords members, rarely musters more than 15 "drags" at its Hyde Park reviews, and this number was very nearly equalled yesterday by the comparatively young club of New-York. It was a few minutes after 4 o'clock when the first notes of Col. Jay's horn announced the approaching procession. The square and the whole of the west side of Broadway in front of the Fifth-avenue Hotel, Hoffman House, and New-York Club were filled with a surging throng of spectators. Flags waved from the hotels. Long lines of carriages bordered the pavements, the occupants, many of them ladies, standing up in their eagerness to witness the parade. First in line, and occupying the post of honor, came Col. William Jay's yellow coach, with red undercarriage, drawn by four mettlesome and high-stepping bays. Col. Jay wore a plum-colored coat, with a rose in the button-hole. Mrs. Jay sat beside him on the box-seat, and the other guests were Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Francklyn, Miss Work, and Mr. Balfour. The ladies generally wore light and becoming Spring costumes of quiet shades and in striking contrast with some of the "stunning" coaching toilets of last season. Flowers were sparingly worn, and wraps were handy in case of rain. Mr. August Belmont's spanking team of browns and chestnuts came next, attached to a maroon coach with vermilion trimmings. Mr. Belmont held the reins, and Mrs. Cushing sat on the box-seat. The other ladies were Mrs. Howland and Miss De Hone. Mr. Howland and Mr. Montant were also Mr. Belmont's guests. Col. Delancey Kane followed up third, piloting the Hamilton Gray, drag, with its yellow body and black trimmings. Mrs. Kane sat beside her husband, and Miss Sloehn, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Kane, and Mr. Campbell Stuart occupied seats on the roof.

Mr. J. F. Parker guided four exquisitely groomed chestnuts, whose shining, glossy coats and polished harness excited general admiration. His coach was of blue, with black under-carriage and trimmings of striped red. Mr. and Mrs. Bowdoin, Mrs. Grey, and Mr. and Mrs. Beekman were Mr. Parker's guests. The Austrian Vice-Consul, Mr. Hugo Fritsch, "tooled" a spirited team of browns and chestnuts harnessed to a dark yellow drag, with under-carriage of the same color. Mr. and Mrs. Lowry, the Misses Gilbert, and Mr. Philip Allen sat on the roof. Four handsomely-groomed horses, a roan and a chestnut as leaders, and a chestnut and brown as wheelers drew Mr. Pierre Lorillard's dark green coach. Mr. Lorillard was on the box-seat, the reins gathered in his hands, and the whip resting beside the ear of the off leader, a handsome but at times slightly fractious animal. Mrs. Lorillard occupied the post of honor, and Mrs. Duer, Miss Buckley, and Mr. F. Gray Griswold were seated for on the roof. Seventh in the list came Mr. T. Augustus Schermerhorn's coach, with blood-red body and vermilion under-carriage, drawn by alternate chestnuts and browns. The party on the roof were Mrs. Reuben Emmet, Mrs. Marshall, Miss Blanchard, and Mr. Ogden. The ladies' costumes were noticeably elegant, and they wore bouquets of orange flowers in their belts. Mr. Frederick Bronson, the Secretary of the club, drove one of the finest turnouts in the line. His horses, a handsome chestnut and two dark two-mettlesome browns, tossed their heads and tugged at their bits in a spirited manner. They wore rosettes on their blankets. The silver on their harness shone, and the leather was fairly lustrous with polish. The passengers were Mrs. Bronson, (on the box seat,) Mrs. Senator Aspinwall, Miss Jones, Mr. Wetmore, and Sir Bache Cunard. Several of the ladies wore flowers. Mr. Percy Belmont's new club coach, "Pioneer," was driven by Mr. Percy Belmont, Jr., and Mr. Gerry. His guests were Judge Monson, Mr. J. G. K. Lawrence, and Mr. D. Peters. A handsome and compact dark blue coach with red trimmings, attracted attention by the air of quiet elegance and refinement noticeable in every appointment. Mr. Theodore A. Havemeyer sat on the box seat and held the reins of four high-stepping dark browns, with glossy coats, who pawed and champed their bits as though anxious for the journey. Seventh in order came the white coach of Mr. Jerome, with blue under-carriage, striped with white. His guests were Mrs. Heckshar, Miss Jerome, Mr. G. Howland, and Mr. Von Hoffman. Thirteenth and last came Mr. G. G. Haven's blue body coach, thoroughly modern in its lines, and harnessed to a handsome dark green coach, with red under-carriage. Mrs. Haven sat on the box with her husband, and Miss Haven, Miss Wolfe, and Mr. J. N. Griswold were on the roof.

At 4:30 Col. Jay cracked his whip, and the line was set in motion, the horses tugging and plunging at their bits and snuffing the cool air with enjoyment. One by one the drags, with the merry freight on their roofs, rounded into the avenue and began their journey down the Park. With the exception of pendulous tassels, "fetlocks" are another fashionable adornment which by a freak of the Brunswick and the New-York Club House, and through which the Police had with difficulty secured a narrow passage. Opposite the Hotel Victoria, at Twenty-seventh-street, Col. Delancey Kane narrowly escaped running into two ladies in a Victoria, and but for a dexterous use of the reins and whip would certainly have done so. Half way down the Park the heavy coach swung clear of the victoria by a foot or two, while the pole of Mr. Parker's drag immediately behind, just missed smashing into the rear of the Colonel's equipage. Pavements, balconies, and windows were crowded with eager spectators, and the Colonel's dexterity and presence of mind were the theme of general comment. Up Fifth-avenue the procession proceeded at a rattling pace, eliciting much admiration and applause from the throngs along the route. The balcony of the Windsor was gay with bonnets and parasols. The drags then continued up to the Scholar's Gate of the Park, where the procession was met by an increased contingent of spectators numbering many thousands. The drives were cleared by the Police, and the long line of drags sped on past countless other carriages, whose occupants had come out to see the long-talked of parade, and at the marble arch, along the south end of the mall, they turned and followed the west drive to the north park. In the more secluded avenues the coaches were speeded and the team almost vanished from view in a cloud which rose from the dust of the road and settled in a great distance. There were sharp rounds in the south, and twelve coaches turned in the north with well all over the field. Mr. Bayard Smith "hooked it through the field posts, scoring a "win" for the Blues. The first inning occupied 5 minutes, and the second 4 in the third charge Mr. Bayard Smith dropped out, and Mr. Hewlett, of the Reds, caught the ball and then made the goal in 45 seconds from the start. Mr. Herbert's driving stroke was loudly applauded. In the fourth inning Mr. Hitchcock charged gallantly at the ball, but the Blues got the ball away from him. Lloyd Bryce captured the fourth goal in two minutes, making 4 goals for the Reds to 1 for their opponents. Mr. Bryce also caught the ball in the fifth inning, and was driving it toward the adversary's post when a foul was very skilfully knocked out of his way by one of the Blues. Mr. Hansen driver in, and Mr. Belmont, who had been doing some very vigorous and successful playing in the preceding rounds, made two powerful hits which sent it close up to the Reds' goal. The players shouted, the ponies danced around in the excitement, and the umpires shouted. The ball was knocked out by Mr. Belmont, and Mr. Herbert made the finishing hit for the Reds, making their score 5, to the Blues' 1. The game ended the sixth inning.

D. M. Byers, who is Mayor Cooper's son-in-law, narrowly escaped having his bonnet dashed out by the heels of an infuriated mustang. The animal, which, although handsome, was apparently a confirmed "bucker" and "kicker," flung Mr. Byrne, and writhing wildly about, shaited both his heels within half an inch of the back of the latter's head. At Buffalo last year one of the best players of the local team was killed by one of these infuriated brutes. The mustang, after throwing Mr. Byrne, kicked and charged about the grounds, sending the people flying in all directions. Mr. Byrne remounted him, and after a severe use of the whip brought him into subjection and rode him around the field. The fellow, after a desperate struggle, again threw Mr. Byrne, who wisely concluded not to purchase him.

THE GRAVES OF THE UNION DEAD.

OBSERVING DECORATION DAY AT GETTYSBURG, PHILADELPHIA, WASHINGTON, AND ELSEWHERE.

GETTYSBURG, Penn., May 29.—The usual beautiful honors of Decoration Day were this afternoon conferred upon the nation's dead in the National Cemetery. The ceremonies drew large crowds, and people from the surrounding country early began to pour into the town, bringing generous contributions of flowers. The exercises began with a procession, under command of Major S. S. Benner, Chief Marshal. The procession was headed by the Grand Army of the Republic and carriages containing the orator of the day, the Hon. Charles G. Williams, and the Town Council, escorted by Burns Post, G. A. R., of Westminster, accompanied by bands. Following were 300 children of the public schools of Gettysburg, carrying flowers and banners of the different States. As the procession entered the gates of the National Cemetery, while the bands played solemn dirges, it divided. The school children proceeded to the soldiers' graves, arranged in semicircles on the grass lawn at the foot of the battle monument. The other part of the procession moved to the western end of the cemetery, where about 3,000 people assembled around the rostrum. The exercises were opened by prayer by the Rev. H. L. Baugher, after which the decoration hymn was sung. At the conclusion of the hymn the oration was delivered.

PHILADELPHIA, May 30.—To-day, being observed as Decoration Day, was a holiday. The weather was fine and mild and favorable to the out-door ceremonies. The members of the various Posts were out in their strength. The ceremonies at the cemeteries were attended by large crowds of people, and at the different Posts marched to their assigned places of duty they were followed by hundreds of friends. The exercises at the soldiers' graves were of an impressive character. Possibly the most attention was given to George G. Meade Post, No. 1, as Gen. W. T. Sherman accompanied it, with Gens. Fox, Slocum, and Chamberlain, to the grave of Gen. Meade, in Laurel Hill Cemetery. Here the services were of the most impressive character. There was singing by the choristers of St. Mark's Protestant Episcopal Church and an address by Gen. Sherman, who spoke in glowing terms of the services of Gen. Meade, and of his character as a man. He said the strongest friendship existed between him and Gen. Meade, and his regard for him was very great.

The State Fencibles and the First Regiment National Guard will go to New-York to-morrow to celebrate of the day there. The Fencibles, under command of Major John W. Ryan, will leave here at 9 o'clock to-morrow morning, and, as arranged, will be received in New-York by the Old Guard, commanded by Major G. W. Wood. The First Regiment will start this evening, and during their stay in New-York will be the guests of the Twenty-second Regiment.

At the Academy of Music this evening the national memorial service in aid of the Meade Monument fund was held. Among the prominent gentlemen on the stage were President Hayes, Secretary Schurz, Gens. Sherman, Augur, Hancock, Slocum, Ricketts, W. W. H. Davis, Kilby Smith, Duffield Post, Quartermaster-General Rucker, Adjutant-General Drum, Gov. Hoyt, and representatives of War Ramsey. The orator of the evening was ex-Gov. J. L. Chamberlain, of Maine.

WASHINGTON, May 30.—To-day is observed as a general holiday in the District. The Government buildings, District offices, and many business houses are closed. A procession composed of a battalion of United States artillery, a battalion of Marines, the Washington Light Infantry Corps, the Washington Light Guard, and the various Posts of the Grand Army of the Republic, formed at 10 o'clock and marched to the Aqueduct bridge in Georgetown, where it was dismissed. Many of those participating in the parade then visited Arlington, where, at noon, a procession consisting of committees, the invited guests, members of the Grand Army, ex-soldiers and sailors, and the orphan children, and many citizens formed in front of the Arlington Mansion, headed by the Marine Band. The procession marched to the tomb of the Unknown, where, behind the band played a dirge. An original poem, entitled "Unknown," was read by the authoress, Mrs. Emily Thornton Charles, ("Emily Hawthorne.") The march was then continued by the main road to the cemetery, where the procession separated, and the graves were decorated. Then the procession again formed and marched to the amphitheatre, where musical selections were performed, and the oration was delivered by the Hon. George C. Harlton, of Wisconsin.

CHICAGO, May 29.—Memorial Day was observed by a general closing of public buildings and stores, a display of bunting, and by the various Grand Army Posts, each escorted by a company of military, proceeding to the various cemeteries of the city and suburbs, where the graves of fallen heroes were decorated. At many of the cemeteries eloquent eulogies were delivered.

Dispatches from nearly all prominent points in New-England mention the patriotic observances of Decoration Day. The celebration in Boston was under the auspices of the Grand Army Posts, and the exercises consisted of processions, music, singing of patriotic hymns, and orations.

THE PRANG COMPETITION.

SIX HUNDRED DESIGNS—ALL KINDS OF SUBJECTS—DIFFICULTY OF APPRECIATING THE BEST PICTURES.

With the laudable idea of giving greater effects to Christmas cards, Messrs. L. Prang & Co., of Boston, some time ago invited artists to send in original designs, offering prizes in money, amounting to $2,000, to be awarded to the four best pictures. For the best original design $1,000 was to be given, for the second best $500, for the third $300, and for the fourth $200. The designs were to be on paper, card-board, or canvas, of any size, but within the limits of 4 by 7 inches for the smallest, and 9 by 13 inches for the largest. In order to secure an impartial and competent tribunal, Messrs. Samuel Colman, R. C. Moore, and E. M. Hunt were respectfully solicited as judges. No designs were to have the name of the artist, but each competitor was to mark on the margin of the design an ornamental letter or monogram, and in an envelope was to be placed outside a duplicate of this particular letter, and inside the name and address of the artist.

On Friday evening a private view of these designs was held at the American Art Gallery, Madison-square. It is to be regretted that, partly from the character of the pictures, necessarily restricted as to size, where everything had to be represented in minute detail, and on account of the bad light, it became exceedingly difficult to judge of the merits of the various designs. As there were no frames, when 600 small water-color pictures were strung along close together on the walls, the general effects were decidedly confusing. If, with the best disposition in the world to do justice to many particular pictures by closely scrutinizing it, an attempt were made to get very close to it, the light was prevented from reaching the wall, and no conclusions could be arrived at. A larger room, where the designs might have been placed nearer to the eyes of the three lines of vision would have been better, but possibly, with the avalanche of pictures sent, more space was taken up than at first had been thought would be necessary. The designs, as to fancy and conceit, were of the most remarkable character. There were many which were quite absurd and utterly deficient in an art sense. The Japanese style crops out here and there, but is not in place. It is true the Japanese make some charming snow scenes, but the "Genius of the Lord" does not contribute as a subject with the linear originality from either Buddha or Confucius. They were glaring anachronisms. There were many little pieces with Walter Crane children, and there was a decidedly English feeling about others. Some artists sent in designs with folding sides, which show pictures inside and outside. Very certainly the inferior work is in very large proportion. It would be scarcely possible, with all the disadvantages of a bad light, to individualize any of the pictures. A great many Cupids had been seen in the day-time, when exposed to view last evening, had so lost their characteristics as to be hardly recognizable. One picture—a boy mounted on a horse, with game—marked "Xmas Greeting," appeared to be very effective. A woman in the German manner, with conventional sprays of roses, marked "Speranza," was carefully worked out. One exceedingly pretty design, bearing the motto, "Welcome the light of the star Christmas world," attracted a great deal of attention. It was a little girl in a red cloak, edged with fur, surrounded by a gold mediæval border. One design with an antique Roman lamp, bearing the word "lohthys," the letters of which among the early Christians, conveyed the ideas of Christ, was most peculiarly conceived. From the smoke of the lamp there curled a light wreath of vapor, and in the rays three angels, sounding the trumpets of praise. The design was exceedingly careful, and the effect charming. It bore the letter "A" cipher. "Dew-drops," by Miss Hallock, a group of children, was famously good work. Very generally the flower pieces were confused and wanting in strength. The ordinary furnishing really meritorious designs for Christmas cards is a very trying one. The size of the design must be necessarily small, and if they are varied for effective chromo work for Christmas cards, they must partake, in a certain way, of the character of a plaque. On the whole, the general character of the designs was disappointing, but perhaps in daylight there might be some which would give more agreeable impressions.

DIRECTORS OF A NEW LINE

ALBANY, May 29.—William Hinds, Francis O. Prottingham, William S. Carman, Charles Ely, William L. Davis, Horace F. Chase, Benjamin C. Blake, Elon B. Green, Jacob G. Hobbie, of New-York; John W. Van Valkenburg, of Albany; James Ten Eyck, Frederick W. H. Crane, of Brooklyn, and Edwin B. Moore, of Jamaica, are named as Directors of the New-York, Boston and Albany Railroad Company. The lines are to run from New-York to the State line between New-York and Connecticut at or near the town of New-Lebanon, and from some point on the State line between New-York and Massachusetts at or near the town of Canaan to the town of New-Lebanon. The length of the road is 52 miles. The capital is placed at $7,000,000.

SOMERSET COUNTY'S SAD STATE.

THREATENED WITH AN UNWELCOME SHERIFF—GOOD SERVICE FULLY RECOGNIZED.

SOMERVILLE, N. J., May 29.—Somerset County is without a Sheriff, and should any serious riot or trouble occur, there is no one to quell the disturbance. Byron Thornton, the Coroner, refuses to act, and much uneasiness prevails pending the appointment to be made by Gov. McClellan. The Governor finds himself in a decidedly unpleasant predicament. The best interests of the county demand that he should sign the commission, already drawn and lying on his desk, at once. A rash promise made to Congressman Alvah A. Clark a few weeks ago interferes with such a purpose. It seems that, through the efforts of Congressman Clark, a bill was put through Congress early this session, placing Gen. Marcy, the Governor's father-in-law, upon the retired list. This retirement could only be procured by a special act, as the General had no particular disability requisite for the ordinary order. In return for the passage of the bill, it is understood that Gov. McClellan promised Clark that he might name the man for Sheriff, in case Sheriff Van Liew died. As Van Liew was then seriously ill, there was very little question that the Governor would have the privilege promised. Van Liew died last Monday, and almost before his body was cold, Clark was beating that Austin Clark, his brother, would be appointed to fill the unexpired term. Several delegations waited on the Governor before Van Liew's funeral, and the eagerness displayed for the vacant place was disgraceful. Prosecutor Bergen deemed the matter so important that he had an interview with the Governor, in which he plainly informed him of the situation affairs would be in should the promise to Clark be fulfilled.

The situation is simply this: Congressman Clark is the counsel for Veghte, Cory, Jones, and the other indicted officers. These men are to be tried in September next, and the new Sheriff will have the summoning of the jurors to try them. If Austin Clark, the Congressman's brother, is appointed, the jurors, it is asserted, will be in sympathy with the criminals. It is only fair to suppose that Gov. McClellan had no idea of the trap into which he was falling when he made his promise to Clark. He realizes it now, however, and it is said he scarcely knows what to do. So great is the anxiety manifested throughout the county by the honest citizens, that the one candidate who shows no be an anti-ring man. The Republicans mention John S. Amerman, of Raritan, and hosts of Democrats would rejoice over his selection. All hope seems to lie in the delay shown by the Governor. It is reported that Clark, when his bill was pending, intered to the jury in the Frech case by Judge Dixon, is having great influence with Gov. McClellan, and will lead him to hesitate yet further before appointing Clark.

A very pleasant feature of the reform movement here is the gift of a silver pitcher, salver, and case, bestowed upon Hugh M. Gaston, a prominent lawyer of this county, and one of the leaders in the reform movement, by upward of 40 prominent citizens, regardless of party. Mr. Gaston has generously spared of time and talent to the reform interest, and has declined any remuneration whatever. This present is a token of the appreciation felt by the people for these gratuitous services. The presentation took place on Decoration Day, (to-morrow,) and on Wednesday night, the one hundred and fortieth performance, the occasion will be marked by the presentation to the audience of a chorus's souvenir programme. The public has shown its appreciation of the "Pirates of Penzance," which is in every respect superior to "Pinafore," and if the enterprising managers will soon return with their excellent company there is no doubt they will be heartily welcomed.

THEATRICAL NOTES.

Mrs. Emily Soldene is making arrangements to revisit this country.

Mr. J. B. Polk will play under Mr. Haverly's management in Brooklyn this week.

Mrs. Agnes Booth has been engaged by Mr. Mackaye for the place of leading lady in the Madison-Square company. This is certainly the best choice that could have been made.

"Evangeline" will be played at Niblo's Garden throughout the week. It will be succeeded next week by "The Child Stealer," with Miss Annie Ward Tiffany in the leading role. A matinee is announced for to-morrow.

It is likely that Mr. Joseph Jefferson's much-talked-of engagement for next season in this City will be filled at Booth's Theatre, though the Park was first mentioned. Mr. Jefferson will, in that case, be seen as Bob Acres, in "The Rivals."

Mr. Denman Thompson is now in the second month of his engagement at the Park Theatre, and his performance of Joshua Whitcomb will be seen nightly until June 12, when the house will be closed. It will be reopened during the last week of August. A matinee performance will be given to-morrow.

The regular season in this City was finally closed last night at Wallack's Theatre, when Mr. Wallack and his company gave their final performance in the Stone Arch Conquest. A Summer season will be opened at this house next Saturday night, by Mr. F. S. Chanfrau and his popular drama, "Kit, the Arkansas Traveler."

Horrmann will give his final performances at Haverly's Theatre on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday nights, and at the Wednesday matinee. On Thursday evening Miss Angie Schott and her company will make their first appearance in this City at Haverly's, in "Trifles"—the character of which piece is shown by its name.

"Hazel Kirke" is still on the programme of the Madison-Square Theatre. When Mr. Dominick Murray and Mr. Eben Plympton leave for Europe, their places in the cast will be filled by Mr. Steele Mackaye, and Mr. Gustavus Levick. The temperature of the Madison-Square Theatre is thanks to several ingenious contrivances, quite cool.

At the Aquarium to-morrow, both in the afternoon and evening, a special programme will be offered for the benefit of Mr. E. A. Harvey, the dramatic manager of that establishment. The programme will include the two well-known operettas, "H. M. S. Pinafore" and "Box and Cox," and a popular olio. Mr. Harvey will shortly sail for Europe in search of new attractions.

Miss Minnie Palmer will have a benefit at the San Francisco Opera-house to-morrow evening. A pleasing programme has been made up for the occasion, the chief features of which are the following: "The Little Treasure," with Miss Palmer, Mr. Davenport, and Mr. Harold Warren in the leading parts; recitations by Mr. Warren and Mr. Scanlan, and one act of "The Boarding School."

Miss Marie Prescott, an actress who is striving hard to win a firm place on the stage, and who is as yet little known in this City, will star next season in a play called "Mother and Daughter," which was lately brought out at the Boston Globe Theatre, and which served to bring Miss Prescott's talent into favorable notice. The actress will be supported by a company which is now organizing, and she will probably appear in all the leading cities of the country.

The full programme of Mr. Harry Beckett's farewell benefit performance, to take place at Wallack's on Tuesday evening, will comprise the following interesting features: "The Household Fairy," with Mr. Eben Plympton and Miss Effie Elsler; an act of "Ingomar," with Miss Adele Belgarde and Mr. Frank Mordaunt; an act of "Some Stoops to Conquer," with Mr. Wallack and company; a recitation from Schiller by Mr. Frederic Robinson; an act of "The Lady of Lyons," with Mr. Steele Mackaye, Miss Rose Coghlan, and Mme. Ponisi; "Married Life," condensed, for this occasion, with Mr. Harry Beckett and the leading members of Mr. Wallack's company; and Herrmann in an entertainment of magic. The curtain will rise on the opening piece at 7:30 P. M.

Mr. Raymond will give his farewell performance at Booth's Theatre on Thursday evening, when the programme printed below will serve to make the event memorable: First, "A Regular Fix," with Mr. Sothern as Hugh de Brass; second, the danger scene from Sheridan Knowles's play, "The Wife," with Mr. John McCullough and Mr. Alexander Fitzgerald; third, the quarrel scene from "Rob Roy Macgregor," with Mr. John Gilbert, Miss Rose Coghlan, and Miss Bessie Rayner; fourth, the fifth act of "Colonel Sellers," with Mr. Raymond and Mr. Shannon; fifth, a recitation by Mr. Harry Edwards; sixth, an act from "Hobbies," with Mr. Goodwin and Miss Westaway; seventh, "The Returned Volunteer," with Mr. Raymond and Mr. Florence in the leading parts.

Mr. Floyd's benefit will probably attract a large audience to Wallack's Theatre to-morrow night. The programme has been finally composed as follows: "To Oblige Benson," with Messrs. Beckett, Sheridan, and Gilmour, and Misses Germon and Bartlett; the third act of "Othello," with Mr. Booth as Iago and Mr. McCullough as Othello; "A Morning Call," with Mr. Wallack and Miss Dyas in two of their most delightful parts; the third and fourth acts of "London Assurance," with Messrs. John Gilbert, J. T. Raymond, F. Robinson, M. Barrymore, H. Edwards, C. T. Murphy, and Misses Rose Coghlan, Stella Boniface, and Mr. Floyd; "The Irish Lion," with Mr. Florence, Miss Effie Wilton, and several members of Mr. Wallack's company. The performance will begin at 7:45 P. M.

On Wednesday evening a complimentary performance will be given at Booth's Theatre, in honor of the American Medical Association, and under the management of resident physicians and the New-York Pharmaceutical Association. The play will be "Othello," and Mr. Edwin Booth will then make his farewell appearance in this City. He will be seen as Iago to the Othello of Mr. Frederic Robinson. Mrs. Ellen Cummins will be the Desdemona. A special feature of the performance, however, will be the first appearance on the American stage of the celebrated Miss Atkinson, whom a German critic has recently compared to Rachel. Eighteen her countrymen were contents to call her a fine actress. Miss Atkinson was for years associated with the late Samuel Phelps, when that distinguished actor managed the Sadler's Wells Theatre. Miss Atkinson will be seen on Wednesday night as Emilia, a part which is commonly neglected in these days, though it is full of possibilities. Our accomplished countrywoman, Miss Ward, appeared as Emilia in London not many months ago.

OBITUARY.

GEORGE HONEY, ACTOR.

The death of George Honey, the well-known English comedian, and an actor who won an honored place upon the American stage, is announced by cable. It was he who created the character of Eccles—a character played by him in both England and the United States with the greatest success. In the beginning of his career Mr. Honey was almost exclusively a vocalist; though of late years he has been exclusively a singer. He made his first appearance on the London stage at the Princess's Theatre in November, 1848, when he played Pan in "Midas." Later on he sang in several English operas produced at Covent Garden under the direction of Miss Louisa Pyne and Mr. Harrison. He also performed in Macfarren's "Robin Hood," when it was brought out at Her Majesty's Theatre by Mr. E. T. Smith. For the last 20 years Mr. Honey has devoted his talents to comedy and extravaganza. In "Miriam's Crime," produced in 1863, at the Strand Theatre, he gave for the first time a laughable imitation of drunkenness. In William Brough's burlesque, "Prince Amabel," performed at the Royalty Theatre in 1865, he appeared as Turco the Terrible. His next important part was Annibel Locust, in Watts Phillips's drama, "The Huguenot Captain"—a part which gave him another chance to assume the dignity of the drunken state. When Robertson's "Caste" was originally played at the Prince of Wales's, in 1867, Mr. Honey was intrusted with the character of Eccles, which he studied carefully, and in which he produced a remarkable and lasting effect. As the drunken, maudlin father, he was quite inimitable, and the character—which he reproduced afterward upon the Boston stage, and upon the New-York stage at Wallack's—thus became identified with his name. At the opening of the Vaudeville Theatre, in 1870, Mr. Honey played Major Buncombe, in "For Love or Money." One of his most notable performances, however, was his Graves, in "Money," which was revived at the Prince of Wale's in May, 1875. This performance was described by a critic as "one of the most genuine and unexaggerated examples of pure humor the modern stage has witnessed;" while another wrote that it was "highly finished from first to last." One of Mr. Honey's latest and most successful impersonations was Cheviot Hill, in Mr. Gilbert's comedy, "Engaged."

Mr. Honey made his first appearance in this City, at Wallack's Theatre, on Monday, Nov. 8, 1875, when "Caste" was revived at that theatre. Hilario Ecoles had been played here by Mr. Stoddart, but the English comedian stood his ground well, his performance being admired and praised on all hands. The late Mr. Montague was the George D'Alroy on that occasion.

CRIMINALS AND THEIR DEEDS.

OFFENCES REPORTED YESTERDAY—PROCEEDINGS IN CASES OF CRIME.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—The amount of money drawn from the Treasury by the clerk of the Librarian of Congress yesterday was $3,100 instead of $2,700, as at first stated. The money was to be used in defraying the monthly expenses of the library. Of this amount, $2,700 was paid to the clerk in notes, and the remainder in gold and silver coin. As soon as it was discovered that the package containing the notes had been exchanged for one containing nothing but office tape, the clerk at once informed the Librarian, who drew his personal check for the amount required to pay the monthly expenses. The gentleman who drew the money has been in the Library 18 years, and has drawn the money monthly during that period. The theory of the persons interested is that some one, who has seen the clerk draw the money heretofore and wrap it up, as he invariably did, had a package prepared similar in appearance, and, seeing an opportunity for the first time yesterday, exchanged them.

DENVER, Col., May 29.—A special dispatch from Buena Vista says: Early yesterday morning two men, James Reed and James Edwards, killed each other. They had had some trouble, and upon meeting each other they drew revolvers and fired two shots each, when both fell dead.

NEW-YORK, Saturday, May 29.—Walter McDonald struck Daniel McElmoyle, of this place, a blow with his fist on the head, from the effects of which McElmoyle died next morning. The Coroner's jury returned a verdict that "the deceased came to his death by a blow from the fist of McDonald, on the brain, caused by a blow given by McDonald," whose arrest was ordered.

NEW-ORLEANS, May 29.—The District Attorney today filed an information against the five prisoners arrested in connection with the burning of cotton on the ship Iron Age. The prisoners will be arraigned on Monday, and the trial will begin next week.

MONTREAL, May 29.—An American named John H. Hall, who obtained $5,000 from a lady in Philadelphia to invest, and then, it is alleged, died, has arrived in this City, and is now in the surveyor's hands. detectives, but as his case does not come under the extradition treaty, he has not been arrested. Hall is known to have a large amount of money in his possession, and it is said he intends to go to Europe.

ST. JOHN, New-Brunswick, May 29.—John Kellher, charged with fleeing with $6,800 in bonds from the American Express Company, in New-York, was arrested here to-day by one of Pinkerton's detectives, who has followed Kellher in all his ramblies through Quebec under assumed names. The prisoner was remanded until Wednesday next.

STRIKES AND THEIR WORK.

DENVER, Col., May 29.—A special to the *News*, from Leadville, says there were many rumors yesterday, but no action of any consequence. There have been several narrow escapes from open outbreak, but the city is still outwardly quiet. At noon yesterday the mine managers and superintendents held a meeting, and, acting largely under instructions from New-York, resolved positively not to accede to the strikers' demands. Yesterday morning a large body of miners attempted to drive away the guards at the Chrysolite Mine, in order that they might get possession of the pumps, and, by stopping them, allow the water to flood the mines. This did not result in a serious rupture, but fears are entertained that it is only a commencement of violence. The business men met yesterday morning, and took measures toward organizing a Committee of Safety. They also held a meeting last night for the purpose of conferring with all the persons concerned in the strike relative to effecting a compromise, which it is thought cannot be effected. All the mines are carefully guarded, and at the Chrysolite and Little Chief Mines breastworks have been erected, buildings fortified, and every arrangement made for defense. At present no violence is feared.

TROY, N. Y., May 29.—The cigar-makers demand an increase of 25 per thousand, and, unless it is granted they will strike. The manufacturers will give an answer on Monday.

TWELVE YEARS FOR MURDER.

NEWTON, N. J., May 29.—The boys Clarence Campbell and Mickey Kane, sentenced last night to 12 years each in State Prison for the killing of M. S. Washer, are utterly indifferent to the penalty. When told by the lawyer that a sentence of 12 years could be reduced by good conduct to about 9 years, they said that length of time would suit them. Public opinion seems to be that the boys got off very lightly. A story is current, said to have been told by the boys Kane and Clark since the period, that Campbell committed the deed with a stone tied up in a handkerchief. This was not developed on the trial. Had it been, a verdict of murder in the first degree would have been rendered against Campbell. Clark was not put on the stand. His acquittal is generally approved.

PLANNING A PRIZE-FIGHT.

PITTSBURG, Penn., May 29.—The proposed fight between "Joe" Goss and "Paddy" Ryan, for the heavy-weight championship, has been arranged to take place within 30 miles of this city, on or before Wednesday next. Ryan arrived yesterday, and is quartered on Patrobius's farm, near this city, where he has gone into active training. Goss has not yet arrived, but is expected this afternoon. The fight will probably come off near Collier's Station, which is on the State line of Pennsylvania, Ohio, and West Virginia.

ILLINOIS INSURANCE STATISTICS.

CHICAGO, May 29.—The Illinois annual insurance report shows that 181 fire and marine companies are authorized to do business in this State; that the total of risks written amounted in 1879 to $634,894,445; that the premiums received amounted to $4,968,066; that the expenses and losses of the companies were probably not less than $3,412,916; and that their apparent profit was about $1,555,150. The total assets of the companies are placed at $189,986,694.

DISORDER IN A SYNOD.

PITTSBURG, Penn., May 29.—To-day, for the first time, the Reformed Presbyterian Synod was placed under the protection of the Police. The people of Oak Alley have preserved order, but during the last two days outsiders have been disturbing the meetings, and acting in such a manner that the Moderator was obliged to call on the Mayor for protection. During a discussion of the paper of the Northern Presbytery, as to the trial, frequent interruptions were made. The Moderator called the disorderly persons to order, but their boisterous manifestations continued, and Dr. McLeod was authorized to call upon the Chief of Police. Upon the latter's arrival, the Moderator said an explanation was due the Synod. He remarked exceedingly to have been returned to pursue such a course. While the Synod had entire confidence in the good men of the church, it was evident from the proceedings yesterday and to-day, that drunken and irresponsible persons had appeared in the church, and that the disorder was increasing, and he now asked that the Chief of Police take charge of the Synod, and protect it until its final adjournment.

30,000 Flowering and Ornamental Plants
Of the rarest and finest kinds will be sold at auction on Tuesday, June 1, at 10:00 A. M., at No. 19 Cortlandt-st., New-York, packed in convenient lots, and ready for immediate planting, from the greenhouses of PETER HENDERSON.—*Advertisement.*

Why the True Holman Liver Pad Succeeds:
Because it is the first and only correct adaptation of the Holman absorption theory of cure without medicine. Why its imitators fail: Because they are worthless.—*Advertisement.*

Winchester's Hypophosphites
Will cure Consumption, Coughs, Weak Lungs, Bronchitis, and General Debility. Established 15 years.—*Advertisement.*

KEEP THE BLOOD COOL and the Brain Clear by the use of TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT.—*Advertisement.*

Spring and Summer Styles.
GENTLEMEN'S DRESS and WALKING BOOTS and SHOES. LARGEST STOCK OF FINE WORK IN THE CITY, ready made and to measure.
A PERFECT AND EASY FIT GUARANTEED.
Gentlemen's fine French calf and kid DRESS GAITERS and OXFORD TIES, $3 50, $4, and $5.
Ladies' fine BUTTON BOOTS and LOW TIES, $2 50, $3, and $3, at "BROOKS," 1,186 Broadway, cor. 30th-st.

Nestle's Milk Food.
For infants and invalids. Contains only milk, wheaten bread crust, and sugar; forming a dry powder. Requires only water to prepare for use. Avoids all danger of impure or sour milk. THOMAS LEMING & CO., Montreal, Canada.

Dr. Sizgood's Fond Lily, in the bath, invigorates the entire body, and is far superior to a salt-water bath. J. H. CHIRNEYE, General Agent, No. 1,145 Broadway.

Dr. Underhill's Union Port Wine from the Croton Point Vineyards is absolutely pure. Ask your physician. For sale by druggists. H. B. & F. B. THURBER & CO., wholesale agents.

Rupture radically cured by Dr. Marsh's treatment; 40 years' practical experience. Office, No. 2 Vesey-st., Astor House, opposite St. Paul's Church; no up-town branch.

I will pay 100 per cent more than any dealer on earth for fine left-off clothing. CAMERON, Agent, No. 85 Sands-st., Brooklyn.

Monument.
For sale very cheap, a granite monument of good design and finish. Can be seen at No. 57 Lafayette-place near Cooper Institute.

Do not fail to flavor your Soda or Lemonade with 10 drops of ANGOSTURA BITTERS. It is exceedingly pleasant, and prevents all Summer Diseases.

Light Durham, $1 00, worth $2; Blackjaw Strand, $1 40, (Fine Manilas,) No. 15 New Church-st., up stairs.

"Alderney Brand."
BUY ALWAYS CONDENSED MILK.

MARRIED.

BLOODGOOD—GUNTHER.—On Thursday, May 27, 1880, at St. Bartholomew's Church, by the Rev. Dr. Cook, Mr. WILLIAM A. BLOODGOOD to ROSALIE GERTRUDE VIVIAN, daughter of William Henry Gunther, Esq., all of this City.

DRELER—MACFARLAND.—At St. Thomas's Church, on Thursday evening, May 27, by the Rev. Mr. Nelson, of Geneva, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Morgan, HERMAN DRELER to SARAH MACFARLAND.

AVERY—MERRITT.—On Thursday, May 27, 1880, by the Rev. C. W. Homer, Rector of St. James's Church, Mr. EUGENE AVERY, of New-York, to Miss DELLINEE W. MERRITT, of Greenwich, Conn.

DIED.

BALDWIN.—At Mamaroneck, N. Y., on Saturday, May 29, THOMAS E. BALDWIN,

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS

NEW-YORK.

The store of James McCreery & Co., Broadway and Seventh-street, will be closed on Decoration Day.

The annual Spring games of the American Athletic Club will be held on the Manhattan Athletic Club Grounds, June 12.

The Seventh Regiment have ordered a special Metropolitan Elevated train to carry them to their armory after the parade to-morrow. This is the first instance of the chartering of an entire train on the elevated railroads.

The Albany day boats will make an excursion on Monday to West Point, Newburg, and Peughkeepsie, leaving Vestry-street pier at 8:30 and Twenty-fourth-street at 9 A. M., arriving in New-York at 5:30 P. M.

Gen. John Cochrane, Grand Marshal of the Grand Army of the Republic, has written a letter to THE TIMES, wherein he denies having applied the epithet "painted scum" to the National Guard at a recent meeting of his staff.

All vessels entering the port of New-York from New-Orleans, Savannah, Charleston, Mobile, Galveston, Key West, and all Gulf ports without a bill of health, will be subjected to quarantine observation on and after the 1st day of June.

The American Mining Stock Exchange will be opened on Tuesday, June 1, at 10 o'clock A. M., at No. 49 Broadway. The first call of stocks will be at 11 o'clock. Members of the association and their friends will inspect the rooms.

The New-York Athletic Club give their eleventh annual Spring games on Decoration Day, at Mott Haven, at 4 P. M. The entries are very large, and include 15 out of the 18 amateur champions, 7 of whom will attempt to beat the best on record.

A memorial service will be held at 7:45 P. M. to-morrow evening, in Madison-avenue Church of the Disciples. The church will be dressed with flowers and decorated with flags. The Grand Army posts are invited, and the Ninth Regiment will attend in full uniform.

The annual exhibition of paintings of the National Academy of Design was closed last evening. Throughout the day and evening the attendance of visitors was very large, and several additional pictures were sold, increasing the total amount realized to nearly $40,000.

Catharine Carter was brought from the Tombs Prison before the Special Sessions Court, yesterday, to answer a charge of assault, preferred by Catharine McCraw. The Justices noticed that the prisoner was under the influence of liquor and sent her back. The question arises, How did she obtain the liquor in the Tombs?

The Medico-Legal Society of New-York has selected the following delegates to attend the annual meeting of the Massachusetts State Medico-Legal Society, to be held at Boston on the 9th day of June next: Clark Bell, Prof. C. A. Doremus, George W. Wellge, J. D. Alexander, J. C. Peters, M. D., T. C. Finnell, M. D., Max Feller.

Capt. Henry Heins, who was found dead at the Eastern Hotel, No. 84 Whitehall-street, on Friday night, was master of the Norwegian bark Mississippi. He took his life by severing the arteries of his left wrist with a razor. An deconposition and sea water was then found on his body. It is believed that the suicide was committed on Thursday night. The motive for the act is not known.

Annie Norris, wife of Police Officer Norris, of the Ninth Precinct, known as Mme. Romaine, indicted for having committed malpractice on the person of Maud Estelle, or Bishop, was arraigned by Assistant District Attorney Rollins, in General Sessions, yesterday, and pleaded not guilty. In the case of Adolph Myerburgh, of No. 107 East Eleventh-street, indicted for the same crime with Mme. Romaine, the Grand Jury dismissed the complaint and discharged his bail.

George W. Truitt, who was arrested on Thursday night, by Officer Kelly, of the Twenty-ninth Precinct, on complaint of Mrs. Sarah Bloomfield, of No. 207 East Thirty-ninth-street, for sending threatening and obscene letters to her and other female members of her family, was again arraigned before Justice Murray, in the Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday. Yesterday, Justice Murray required him to find $1,000 bail for his future good behavior, and in default of bail he was sent to prison.

William Wehmeyer, the lithographer, of No. 651 Pearl-street, in whose possession was found the lithographic stones from which the forged scrip of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad is alleged to have been printed, was arraigned before Justice Murray, in the Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, and Justice Murray, finding the testimony of the evidence produced, as the prosecution had failed to connect Wehmeyer with the forgers arrested in Reading, and he remanded the prisoner to the custody of the Police until Thursday next, when the hearing will be continued.

Another new coaching club has been added to the list. It is called the Sturtevant Club, and was recently organized by a party of well-known gentlemen. The officers are Admiral T. J. Falls, President; Col. Alexander Shaler, and Dr. Thomas H. Bailey, Vice-Presidents; Mr. J. Marion Pollock, Secretary, and Major George R. Leland, Treasurer. The first coaching trip will be made to-morrow, when the club will start from the Sturtevant House at about noon. In the new line-coach, drawn by four-in-hand—with Major Leland as driver, and proceed to the Jerome Park races. Three trips a week will be made to the Brighton Hotel, Coney Island.

Thomas Crowell, steward, and T. K. Furdy, Quartermaster, of the steam-ship Acapulco, of the Pacific Mail Line, running from New-York to Aspinwall, were arrested yesterday on a charge of smuggling 37 bottles of beyond the bottles contained 1 ounce of opium, and 1 ounce and 2 ounces. Furdy was detected by Customs Inspectors Garrison and Pratt in carrying the stuff ashore. When apprehended he said the oil belonged to Crowell, and made an affidavit to that effect at the Custom-house. The prisoners were taken before United States Commissioner Shields, and held to bail in the sum of $1,000 each for examination.

An association, having for its object the promotion of acquaintance and fellowship among gentlemen of extraordinary stature, was formed in this City last week. Gen. John R. Woodward, six feet three in height, is its first President. Col. Alfred Wagstaff, Col. Charles Tracklel, and Mr. Jacob H. Law are the Vice-Presidents; James J. Fatley, Treasurer, and Isaac H. Cockwood, Secretary. The enrollment of the club, but six feet four to gain admission to the order. Many prominent gentlemen have applied for membership. After the manner of social organizations, an annual dinner will take place in the Fall, when it is expected that at least 100 members will be present.

BROOKLYN.

The comrades of Deven Post, No. 148, G. A. R., will decorate Lincoln's monument at Prospect Park Plaza this afternoon. Mr. H. S. Richardson will preside, and the exercises will consist of singing and addresses.

The Prospect Park and Flatbush Railroad Company applied some time ago to the Park Commissioners for permission to run a branch of their road round the southern side of Prospect Park on the Boulevard and the Circle. Mr. Kingsland favored the application, but the other Commissioners opposed it. At a meeting of the Commissioners yesterday it was resolved that if it became necessary to employ counsel in the matter a special meeting should be called for that purpose.

The Ring Charities Commissioners Sherman and Ryan met at the Flatbush Almshouse yesterday, and, recognizing Moses Kessel as a Commissioner, instructed Frost, the former clerk, who was dismissed by Commissioners Shipman, Hensel, and Zeisel some days ago, to hand over the books of the different departments to send to the salary fund, so that the May pay-rolls could be made out. The heads of departments refused to comply with the request. The Ring Commissioners then adjourned until Monday morning, after announcing that the pay-rolls must be sent to them on that day without fail. Judge Pratt yesterday granted an order directing the County Treasurer to show cause on Monday why he should not be compelled to pay Kessel's salary for May.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

Kitching Post, No. 69, Grand Army of the Republic, will hold memorial services in Washburne Hall, Yonkers, to-morrow evening, at 8 o'clock. Comrade Henry Hasselbrook will preside, and the proceeds will be applied to the relief of sick and disabled soldiers and sailors and their widows and orphans.

Robert Sewell, of New-York; ex-Mayor William E. Wickham, of New-York, and William H. Wright, of Somerstown, Westchester County, were yesterday appointed by Judge J. O. Dykman, at White Plains, a commission to ascertain and assess the damages by reason of the City of New-York taking land in the towns of Mount Pleasant, North Castle, and Greenburg for a reservoir for the new water-works and pipe line.

PASSENGERS SAILED.

[illegible]

PASSENGERS ARRIVED.

[illegible]

Caroline Lanfearty and child, Miss Elma Seliger, Miss Mathilda Volp.

In steam-ship City of Rio de Janeiro, from Rio de Janeiro May 8, Dr. and Mrs. Leslie, Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Kohle, Mr. J. C. White and child, Mr. Robert Hunter, Mr. J. C. Sandoz, Mr. John A. Rolfe, Mr. Robert E. Livingston, Mr. Jos. Rodrigues, Mr. Carlos Frank, Mr. F. Welch and family, E. C. Wolcott, Mr. and Mrs. J. Holmes, Carol Pinto, E. R. Mendonca and family, Joaquim Savary, Leonidas Cavalcanti, Luis F. S. Santos, Jr., and Mrs. R. Robinson, C. Halsey Lynch, John H. Ward, Brazilian Gardens and family, Mr. and Mrs. Hutson, Mr. and Mrs. E. Mendes, Robert Almeida, Jr., and Mrs. Palmer V. Smith.

WESTERN UNION TIME BALL.

NEW-YORK, May 30.—The Western Union time ball was to-day dropped correctly.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises 4:32	Sun sets 7:22	Moon rises 12:08	
HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.			
A. M.	P. M.		
Sandy Hook 12:43	Gov. Island 1:31	Hell Gate 3:[illegible]	

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK.....SATURDAY, MAY 29.

CLEARED.

Steam-ship Old Dominion, Walker, Norfolk, City Point, and Richmond, Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; E. C. Biddle, Wallace, Philadelphia, William P. Clyde. Williams Lawrence, Mitchell, Norfolk, Baltimore, Clyde; Glover, Hodges, Wilmington, New-Orleans, Inman & Co.; Carolinian, Beck, Palmyra and Key West, C. H. Mallory & Co.; Rio de Janeiro, Lennox, Savannah, Georgia Central R. R.; Chesapeake, Berry, Charleston, Quintard & Co.; General Whitney, Hatfield, Savannah, Ludlam & Co.; Chalmette, Lewis, New-Orleans, Dunn & Morgan; Benefactor, Jones, Wilmington, N. C., Williams, J. Cydis & Co.; Ruth, Hopper, Boston, Lockwood & Co.; Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; Florida, Gage, Savannah, Thomas and Southampton, Coleman & Co.; Mary Collins, Jones, Rio Janeiro, Lane, Son & Co.; Ingomar, Barton, Boston, Gilmore & Co.; Hudson, Fisher, Boston, Ludlam & Co.; Schiedam, (Dutch,) Chevalier, Rotterdam, Boland and Funch, Edye & Co.; Chesapeake, Williams, Portland, J. F. Ballard; Atlanta, Ulp, Savannah, Ludlam & Co.; Ingomar, Barton, Boston, Gilmore & Co.; Ruth, Hopper, Boston, Lorscos & Son; Black Warrior, Bell, McPherson, Pollock, Kirk, Fowler, Leesburg, Bahamas & Co.; Martha Stevens, Chance, Baltimore, J. B. Kaupe.

Ships Race Horse, Lawrence, San Francisco, Cotting & Co.; Way of Germany, (Br.,) Wilson, London, E. F. Cole.

Barks Antonio Sala, Mitchell, Havana, C. B. Wood; Krone, (Norw.,) Gjetlire, Wilmington, N. C., Borkmann; Berlein & Co.; Carl Konow, Gorr, Liberg, Cork or Falmouth for orders, Funch, Edye & Co.; Gustav, Hamburgh, Bodtcher, Son & Co.; Schamel, Bremen, Lorscos & Son; Ida, Hansen, Rio Janeiro, Lane, Son & Co.; Ceres, Hansen, Rio Janeiro, Lane, Son & Co.; Ingeborg, Hansen, Rio Janeiro, Lane, Son & Co.; Fanny, Fynch, Edye & Co.; Kenny, Hansen, Rio Janeiro, Lane, Son & Co.; Santander, Miller & Houseman; Aretic, (Norw.,) Altenhein, Hansen, Funch, Edye & Co.; Salinaga, (Sp.,) Silvestre, Cienfuegos, Funch, Edye & Co.; Lucia, (Sp.,) Sanchez, Fernandina, Scammell Bros.; Premier, Rodgers, (Br.,) Thayman, Bayonne, Frabel, Scammell Bros.; Violet, (Br.,) Harding, Rouen, Frazee, Scammell Bros.; Leslie, (Am.,) Pettigrew, Turks Island, Scammell Bros.; Lewis, (Am.,) Pettigrew, Turks Island, Scammell Bros.; Fredrik, (Norw.,) Bay, Cortina, Spain, C. Tobias & Co.; Hansa, (Ger.,) Schmidt, Hamburg, Funch, Edye & Co.; Olga, (Aust.,) Prendes, Newry, Scammell Bros.; Druga Dubrovacki, (Austr.,) Sarchovich, Cork or Falmouth for orders, Funch, Edye & Co.; Alice, (Br.,) Hatfield, Sligo, Funch, Edye & Co.; Ceres, (Norw.,) Hansen, Cork or Falmouth for orders, Funch, Edye & Co.; Ingeborg, (Norw.,) Johansen, Waterford, Ireland, Funch, Edye & Co.; Ella, (Norw.,) Olsen, Cork or Falmouth for orders, Funch, Edye & Co.

ARRIVED.

Steam-ship City of Rio de Janeiro, Lewis, Rio Janeiro May 8, Bahia 9th, Pernambuco 11th, Para 17th, and St. Thomas 23d, with indse. and passengers to C. H. Mallory & Co.

Steam-ship Gulf Stream, Ingram, Wilmington, N. C., 2 da., with indse. and passengers to William P. Clyde & Co.

Steam-ship Dunsmore, (Br.,) Gilhorne, Newport 11 da., in ballast to Funk & Jevons.

Steam-ship Chesapeake, Williams, Portland, with indse. and passengers to J. Ancona.

Steam-ship Lowland, Crowell, Charleston, May 26, with indse. and passengers to J. W. Quintard & Co.

Steam-ship Fagdi, (Ital.,) Viola, Palermo May 15, and Gibraltar 19th, with fruit and 10 passengers to Phelps Bros. & Co.

Steam-ship Allemania, Baldhorn, Lewes, Del., with indse. and passengers to Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.

Steam-ship America, Crossman, New-Haven, for Baltimore.

Steam-ship Britannic, (Br.,) Perry, Liverpool May 20, and Queenstown 21st, with indse. and passengers to H. Borrowman.

Steam-ship Amsterdam, (Dutch,) Tuat, Rotterdam May 17, with indse. and passengers to Funch, Edye & Co.

Ship City of Boston, (of Boston,) Crosby, Hong Kong 120 da., with indse. to H. E. Moring & Co.—vessel to Vernon H. Brown & Co.

Ship Orpheus, (Br.,) Robinson, Bristol 43 da., with salt and iron to order—vessel to Vernon H. Brown & Co.

Bark Isabel, (Span.,) Donredona, Havana 14 da., with sugar to E. F. Atwater & Co.

Bark Ida, (Br.,) Gladwick, (of Ireland,) New-Orleans 8 da., with sugar to Louis Monjo, Jr.—vessel to master.

Bark Adelo Amanse, (Ital.,) Pepon, Antwerp 42 da., with rosin and Portland cement to order—vessel to master.

Bark Italia, (Ital.,) Ferro, Amsterdam 47 da., with rosin, tar and pitch to order—vessel to master.

Bark Arcaut, (Norw.,) Axelsen, Genoa 50 da., with marble and rags to Phillips & Co.

Bark Forstale, (of Dundee,) Calnan, Cardenas 7 da., with sugar to Jules Sassoon—vessel to George H. Mallory & Co.

Bark Pietro, (Ital.,) Cagiero, Lisbon 21 da., with salt and cork to order—vessel to Slocovich & Co.

Bark Lothair, (of Sydney, C. B.,) Drummond, Sagua 8 da., with sugar to J. M. Ceballos & Co.—vessel to Bowring & Archibald.

Bark Scotland, (of Halifax,) Morine, Montevideo, May 1, 26 ds., with hides and wool to order—vessel to master.

Brig Harry Smith, (of Bangor,) Weeks, Rosario 4 da., in ballast to master. Will load for Buenos Ayres.

Brig Lizzie Madison, Jones, Matanzas 6 da., with sugar to O. H. Matthiessen & Wichers—vessel to John Mathiessen.

Brig Bishop, (Ger.,) Wagner, Dakia 40 da., with sugar to O. H. Matthiessen & Wichers—vessel to C. Vollers & Co.

Brig H. B. Jones, (of Liverpool, N. S.,) Gerrior, Cardenas 8 da., with sugar to A. Lombard—vessel to master.

Brig Maria W. Norwood, (of Camden, Me.,) Maxim, Cuba 8 da., with sugar to Moses Taylor & Co.—vessel to Parsons & Lord.

Brig Clara J. Adams, (of Lubec,) McFadden, Sagua 9 da., with Molasses and three passengers to Grinnell, Minturn & Co.—vessel to Ed Hye & Co.

WIND—South, light. Sandy Hook, moderate, S.S.E.; cloudy; at City Island, moderate, E.; cloudy.

SAILED.

Steam-ships Gleadowe and Brenuna, for Naples; Donau, for Bremen; Vaderland, for Antwerp; Schiedam, for Rotterdam; Teutonia, for Havre; Devonia and Herborne, for Glasgow; City of Paris, for Liverpool; Cephalonia, for Liverpool; Rhodia, for Cardiff; Gloucester, for Boston; Caltavuta, for London; Augustus, for Lagunita; Carondelet, for Galveston; Hudson, for Albany; Lewis, for Philadelphia; Charleston, for Charleston; City of Macon, for Savannah; Benefactor, for Wilmington, N. C.; Old Dominion, for Richmond; Hatteras, for West Point, Va.; William Lawrence, for Baltimore; ships Mariuccia, for Havre; Morgarth, for Liverpool; barks Zaila, Tomas, for Sagua; Komosha, for Monrovia; W. R. Chapman, for Hamburg; Batavia, for Rosario; Sagoto, for Cuba; Sultana, for London; Antonio dela, for Havana; Elisa Ryan, for Bermuda; brig Favourita, for Antigua.

Also, via Long Island Sound, United States training ship Minnesota, for New-London; steam-ship General Whitney, for Boston.

BY CABLE.

LONDON, May 29.—Std. 22d inst., Granford, for New-York; 27th inst., Hawkes Bay, Magnolia, Meta, Cap Horn, for New-York; 28th inst., Ingleside, last two for New-York.

ANTWERP, Inst., Kate Crosby, Maracaibo; 24th inst., Ad. Cramer, Rio Hat, Aguadilla, Ponce, Ambrosia, Ottone, Arlington, Beaconsfield, Lindsey, Lloyds, having been ashore; Longellow, Mary Jane, Milton, Rajoca, Rosalind, Rosario, Sea, Snowdonia, Solitaire, Valparaiso, Amazon, Wallace, Lake Erie, Lake Superior; 25th inst., Confluentia, Jeanette, last two off Dover; Alexandra, Capt. Larsen; Bartolomed Simone, Grace, Carolina, Capt. Rasmussen; Gustav, Adolf, Capt. Hansen; Laura Kelly, Lonsa, Reine, Capt. Hansen; Teresa, C.

The steam-ship City of London, (Br.,) Capt. Wilson, from New-York May 16, for Gravesend, off Dover.

The North German Lloyd steam-ship Weser, Capt. Ingand, from New-York May 22, for Bremen via Southampton, has been cleared off the Scilly Islands.

The Wilson Line steam-ship Baltic, Capt. Wood, from New-York May 15, has arr. at Hull.

The steam-ship Berlin, (Br.,) Capt. Pearce, from Baltimore May 8, has arr. at Bordeaux.

The steam-ship Averil, (Br.,) Capt. Lund, from Boston May 18, has arr. at Marseilles.

The steam-ship Crest, (Br.,) Capt. Darling, from New-York May 14, has arr. at Gravesend.

The steam-ships Frisia, (Ger.,) Capt. Johansen, from New-York May 16, and Rhein, (Ger.,) Capt. Ralfsen, from New-York May 17, have arr. at Havre.

The steam-ship Rotterdam, (Br.,) Capt. Price, from New-York May 8, for the Mediterranean, has arr. at Gibraltar.

The steam-ship Chancellor, (Br.,) Capt. Valliant, from New-Orleans May 8, has arr. at Liverpool.

The steam-ship Leader, (Br.,) Capt. Brooks, from Philadelphia May 8, has arr. at Bordeaux. The Mayflower has been cleared by the collector of the port of New-York for Cuba.

The General Transatlantic Line steam-ship Labrador, Capt. Sanglier, from New-York May 19, for Havre, has been spoken off Sandy Hook, inward bound.

The Allan Line steam-ship Sardinian, Capt. Cabel, from Glasgow for New-York, sailed from Moville at 1 o'clock this afternoon for New-York.

The Allan Line steam-ship Circassian, Capt. Cabel, from Liverpool for New-York, sailed from Moville at 1 o'clock this afternoon.

The steam-ship Ethiopia, from Glasgow for New-York, sailed from Moville at 2 o'clock this afternoon, and is due off Sandy Hook on Tuesday morning.

LONDON, May 29.—The White Star Line steam-ship Republic, Capt. Irving, from New-York May 22, arr. at Queenstown at 6 o'clock this morning, and is due at Liverpool at 1 o'clock, local time, on the way to Liverpool.

WIND—East, light. Sandy Hook, moderate, S.S.E.; cloudy; at City Island, moderate, E.; cloudy.

DRY GOODS.

E. RIDLEY & SONS,

Grand and Allen sts., N. Y.

STRAW HATS AND BONNETS.

OUR STOCK

ACKNOWLEDGED THE LARGEST AND BEST.

FINEST EASTERN FINISH, LATEST IMPORTED STYLES.

ADDITIONAL DELIVERIES.

IMPORTED LEGHORNS,

PRICES DOWN! DOWN!! DOWN!!!

ALL GRADES OF FLATS AND HATS, at 25c., 45c., 50c., 75c., $1 to $1 50; LEAGUES AND MILAN SAILORS, 25c., $1 50 to $2 50; SCARCE AND DESIRABLE.

FRENCH CRIN, MILAN, TUSCAN, LACE, AND MIXED BRAIDS, &c., &c., &c., 25c. up.

FAYAL SHADE HATS.

BEST STOCK, 12c., 25c. up.

MODEL PLAIN 25c. each.

EXCURSION AND PICNIC HATS, 25c., 50c., 75c.

INFANTS', BOYS, AND YOUTHS' HATS, 15c., 18c., 25c., 50c. up.

TURKEY SAILORS, 10c., 17c., 25c., 37c., 50c., 75c.

CHILDREN'S DRESS HATS, 75c., $1, $1 25, $1 50.

GENTS' PEARL GARDENER HATS, 37 50.

CHILDREN'S LACE, LAWN, DRESS, AND SILK FULL CAPS, 25c., 37c., 50c., 75c., $1 up.

INFANTS' DRESS WORSTED BACQUES, $1, $1 25, $1 50.

SHETLAND SHAWLS, CIRCULARS, CARRIAGE SHAWLS.

LADIES' DRESS CAPS, 45c., 75c., $1 up.

TRIMMED MILLINERY.

NEW DESIGNS, ESPECIALLY PREPARED FOR THE PRESENT WEEK.

EVERY ODDITY OF EUROPEAN FASHION FAITHFULLY REPRODUCED BY OUR ARTIST.

ELEGANCE AND ECONOMY COMBINED.

Mourning Hats & Bonnets a Specialty.

EDW'D RIDLEY & SONS,

307, 311, 311 1-2 GRAND-ST.

56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, and 70 ALLEN-ST.

E. RIDLEY & SONS,

Grand and Allen sts., N. Y.

MILLINERY GOODS,

FANCY GOODS,

LACE GOODS,

DRESS GOODS.

DRESS TRIMMINGS, DRESS SILKS, LADIES' SUITS, &c.

LARGEST ESTABLISHMENT OF ITS KIND IN AMERICA.

THE ASSORTMENT, VARIETY, AND EXTENT OF OUR STOCK PRESENT

ADVANTAGES

TO PERSONS COMING IN FROM THE COUNTRY, OR TO PARTIES RESIDENT IN THE CITY, WHO DO NOT HAVE TIME TO DEVOTE TO SHOPPING TO VISIT OUR ESTABLISHMENT.

TIME MAY THUS BE SAVED BY RIDING, IF NEED BE, A LITTLE FURTHER, AND SHOPPING UNDER ONE ROOF.

LARGEST STOCK, ASSORTMENT COMPLETE, PRICES THE LOWEST.

OUR 52 DEPARTMENTS

CONTAIN EVERYTHING NEEDFUL FOR THE PERSON, TOILET, OR HOUSEHOLD.

WE ARE OFFERING THIS WEEK

NEW PARASOLS AND SUN UMBRELLAS

SPECIALLY LOW PRICES.

3,000 WORSTED TWILLED SUN UMBRELLAS, 22 and 24 inch, 50c. and 65c.

ONE LOT, ALL SILK, SERGE SUN UMBRELLAS, 22 and 24 inch, $1 00 and $1 25.

ONE LOT DAMASSE PARASOLS, $1 75.

NOVELTIES IN GALLOONS, STRIPES, &c., AT LOW PRICES.

MADE-UP LACE GOODS

FOR SUMMER WEAR.

SPECIALTIES, GOLD SET AND LACES IN GOLD AND LAMEMERE EFFECTS.

POINT DE MEYNIER TRIMMING, AND OTHER LACES BY THE YARD.

DRESS SILKS.

SUMMER SILKS, LOWER IN PRICE THAN WE HAVE EVER KNOWN.

STRIPED SATINS AND SILKS, 50c., 65c., 80c.

BROCADES, BLACKS, AND COLORS, 65c., 80c., 75c. up.

SASH AND TRIMMING RIBBONS.

FRENCH FLOWERS, WILD ROSES.

HOSIERY.

UNDERWEAR AND GLOVES.

LADIES' GAUZE VESTS, 50c. to $1 50.

MEN'S SUMMER SHIRTS, 75c., $1, $1 50.

CHILDREN'S MESINO AND GAUZE UNDERWEAR.

LADIES' LACE-TOP GLOVES, 25c., 50c., 75c., to $1 25.

LADIES' UNDERGARMENTS.

MADE FROM BEST BRANDS OF MUSLIN AND CAMBRIC.

REAL BARGAINS IN FANS.

JAPANESE FANS, 5c., 10c., 15c., 20c.

SILK FANS, 25c.

BLACK SATIN FANS, 25c., 45c., 50c., 75c., $1, up.

LONG-HANDLE HORSEHAIR FANS, 10c. DECORATED.

LEATHER-HANDLE POCKET FANS, 12c.; REGULAR PRICE, 25c.

LADIES' BELTS IN CALICO, MOHAIR CLOTH, CANVAS LEATHER.

BARGAINS IN CORSETS at 50c., 62c., 75c., $1.

EDW'D RIDLEY & SONS,

307, 311, 311 1-2 GRAND-ST.

56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, AND 70 ALLEN-ST.

Batiste Embroideries.

JUST RECEIVED A FULL ASSORTMENT OF THESE THOROUGHLY FRENCH ARTICLES, FOR TRIMMING PURPOSES. ALSO,

SHOULDER CAPES.

PLAIN, EMBROIDERED, NETTED, AND JET SHOULDER CAPES FROM $5 UP.

Breakfast Caps & Fichus

IN LARGE ASSORTMENT AND EVERY POSSIBLE STYLE.

DUNCAN A. GRANT,

879 Broadway, N. Y.

Special attention to all orders by mail.

DRY GOODS.

A. T. STEWART & CO

WILL CONTINUE THIS WEEK THEIR

SPECIAL SALE OF

SUMMER SILKS

LATEST STYLES.

From 50c. per yard up.

ALSO,

BLACK DRESS SILKS

At $1 50, $1 75, $2 per yd.

GREAT BARGAINS.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH & 10TH STS.

CLOTHING.

Nicoll THE TAILOR.

620 BROADWAY,

NEAR HOUSTON-ST., AND

189 TO 151 BOWERY.

BRANCH STORES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES.

LARGE DISPLAY OF SUMMER GOODS.

WHITE AND FIGURED VESTINGS, TO ORDER, FROM $2 50.

MOHAIRS AND ALPACA COATS, TO ORDER, FROM $4.

AN ELEGANT LINE OF SUMMER SUITINGS.

DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN FANCY AND PLAIN WORSTEDS, CHEVIOTS, MOHAIRS, SERGES, CLOTHS, DIAGONALS, &c.

BLUE FLANNEL SUITS, TO ORDER, FROM $15.

COOL SKELETON COATS TO SUIT THE SEASON.

BUSINESS SUITS TO ORDER, $15, $18, $20, $25, AND $30.

LINEN COATS AND CROCKS FROM $1.

CASSIMERE PANTS TO ORDER, $4, $5, $6, $7, $8, AND $9.

ORIGINALITY, STYLE, AND FITNESS.

SAMPLES AND RULES FOR SELF-MEASUREMENT SENT BY MAIL.

ELECTRIC LIGHTS, TELEPHONE, STEAM MACHINERY, ALL SCIENTIFIC IMPROVEMENTS.

FINANCIAL.

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Chartered under the laws of the State of New-York.

SILAS W. LAMB, President.

JOHN C. SCHREIBER, Treasurer.

E. W. LEAVITT, Secretary.

This organization is now ready for business, and offers its services on reasonable terms in all transactions relating to Mining Business, such as the custody and investment of funds, the registry and transfer of stocks, and the payment of dividends. Special attention given to commissions of brokers.

American Mining Stock Exchange.

(Under the auspices of the Mining Trust Company.)

Exhibition rooms and offices, No. 49 Broadway, New-York.

This Exchange will be opened on TUESDAY, June 1. The Committee on Stock List and Securities is now prepared to receive, and act upon applications from MINING COMPANIES desiring to have their stocks placed upon the regular list of the Exchange. All necessary blanks and full information may be obtained by addressing the Secretary of the Committee, care Mining Trust Company.

Applications will be received for a limited number of full membership, entitling holders to admission without the privilege of the floor.

"BUY OF THE MAKER."

GEO. C. FLINT & CO.,

Stores, 104, 106 & 108 West 14th-st.,

Between 6th and 7th ave., one door west of 6th-av.

THE WINDSOR PARLOR FOLDING BED

and cots at makers' prices. FACTORY, 60 West 23d-st. Call and see it; send for Catalogue. J. A. DUNN & CO., Manufacturers, 60 South 6th-st., Brooklyn, E. D., one block from Broadway, take Grand-street ferry.

ELECTIONS.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.

AT A MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS of the Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company, held at the office of the company, in the City of New-York, on Wednesday, May 26, 1880, the following named gentlemen were elected Directors of the company for the ensuing year:

JAY GOULD,
JAMES FARK,
SIDNEY DILLON,
RUSSELL SAGE,
C. P. HUNTINGTON,
CHARLES MILLER,
H. M. FLAGLER,
GEORGE A. HOYT,
A. A. HOUSTON.

And at a meeting of the Board of Directors, held the same day, Mr. J. S. Rogers was elected President of the company. By order of the Board.

W. H. LANE, Secretary.

CHICAGO AND NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY COMPANY.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS of this company for the election of Directors, pursuant to law, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said meeting, will be held at the office of the company in CHICAGO, ON TUESDAY, June 1, 1880, at 11 o'clock A. M. Stockholders whose shares of stock shall stand on the books of the company on the 15th day of April, inst., and not before, will be entitled to vote.

ALBERT KEEP, President.

CHICAGO, CHICAGO AND INDIANA CENTRAL RAILWAY COMPANY.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS of this company for the election of Directors, pursuant to law, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said meeting, will be held at the office of the company in COLUMBUS, OHIO, on Wednesday, June 2 next, at 11 o'clock A. M.

The polls will be open from 11 o'clock A. M. until 3 P. M.

The transfer-books will be closed from May 31 to June 3, inclusive.

GORDON WOODIE, Secretary.

DES MOINES AND FORT DODGE R. R. CO.

A meeting of the stockholders and bondholders of this company, for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors, will be held at the office of the company, No. 30 Wall-st., New-York, on the 1st day of June, 1880, at noon, for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors, and for such other business as may properly come before the meeting. The transfer-books will be closed from the 15th inst. Proxies, in the form of the new Code, Blank Lists and Affidavits, may be had at the office of the Secretary.

ALBERT WARNER, Secretary.

Office of the Des Moines and Fort Dodge R. R. Co., No. 30 Wall-st., New-York, May 29, 1880.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS of this company will be held at the office of the company, No. 20 Cortlandt-st., on TUESDAY, June 1, 1880, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors, and for such other business as may properly come before said meeting. Transfer-books will be closed from the 15th inst. Proxies will be required.

F. MONARDS, Secretary.

Office of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, No. 50 Cortlandt-st.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR THIRTEEN TRUSTEES of this company will be held at its office, on TUESDAY, the 6th day of June next. The polls will be open from 12 o'clock M. to 1 o'clock P. M.

GEO. T. HYDE, Secretary.

The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New-York, No. 140 Nassau-st., Brooklyn, E. D., May 26, 1880.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR TRUSTEES of this company will be held at its office, on MONDAY, the 5th day of June, 1880, between the hours of 12 M. and 2 P. M. The polls will be open at its Colonnade, Brooklyn, and Nassau-st., New-York.

ISAAC E. LAOTE, Secretary.

FINANCIAL.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Louisville and Shamrock Mining Companies were consolidated on the 20th inst., under the name of the Louisville Consolidated Mining Company. Stockholders in the Louisville and Shamrock Companies will present their stock, on and after June 1, at the office of the Louisville Company, Nos. 115 and 116, and receive new stock therefor.

Shamrock Mining and Railway Company.

HOLDERS OF THE BONDS OF THE CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE AND ST. PAUL RAILWAY COMPANY can exchange the same for bonds of the CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE AND ST. PAUL RAILWAY COMPANY, issued on the Sinking Fund, at the office of the undersigned, No. 52 William-st.

P. M. BYRNE, Secretary.

Office of Byrne, Secretary, No. 52 William-st., New-York, May 29, 1880.

EXECUTOR'S SALE.—CONSUMERS' ICE COMPANY.

ADRIAN H. MULLER & SON, AUCTIONEERS, will sell at Auction, on WEDNESDAY, June 2, at 12 o'clock, at the Sales-room, No. 111 Fulton-st.,

A. C. KIMBERLY,
110 Beaver Consumers' Ice Company, $100 each.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
59 Wall-st.

DRY GOODS.

GREAT REDUCTIONS IN DRESS GOODS

DEBEIGES.

117 pieces ALL WOOL STRIPED DEBEIGES at 18c. per yard, COST to IMPORT 26c.

66 pieces STRIPED and PLAIN DEBEIGES at 25c. per yard, WORTH 38c.

BUNTINGS.

36 pieces 54-inch PLAIN COLORED ALL WOOL BUNTINGS, 50c. per yard, REDUCED FROM 75c.

36 pieces LUPIN'S 54 LACE BUNTINGS, ALL WOOL, 75c. per yard, ORIGINALLY SOLD AT $1.

GRENADINES.

We offer a CHOICE ASSORTMENT of PLAIN, FANCY, COLORED, and BLACK GRENADINES, at a REDUCTION of 33 PER CENT, on former prices.

HOSIERY.

60 doz. LADIES' LISLE THREAD HOSE at 25c. per pair, WORTH 38c.

300 doz. EXTRA QUALITY SUPERFINE LADIES' BALBRIGGAN HOSE at 37 1-2c. per pair.

150 doz. GENTS' FANCY COLORED HALF HOSE at 37 1-2c. per pair. THESE ARE USUALLY SOLD AT 50c.

FULL LINES OF SUMMER MERINO UNDERWEAR AT LOWEST PRICES.

We have MARKED DOWN several lines of PARASOLS AND SUN UMBRELLAS.

Le Boutillier Bros.,

48 East 14th-st. 845 and 847 Broadway.

FURNITURE.

FORCED REDUCTION!

FURNITURE AT UNHEARD-OF PRICES.

In consequence of over-stock and intended alteration in our premises, we offer our entire stock at most extraordinary low prices.

FOR INSTANCE,

PAINTED BEDROOM SUITS, $15 50 and upward.

WALNUT AND ASH BEDROOM SUITS, NEW DESIGNS, $60 and upward.

ELEGANT PARLOR SUITS, IN RAW SILK, &C., $60 and upward.

SUBSTANTIAL SIDEBOARDS, $28 and upward.

ELEGANT BOOKCASES, LATEST PATTERNS, $17 and upward.

And a vast assortment of the most artistic and fashionable furniture, our exclusive design and manufacture.

Special Bargains offered in very choice patterns of Italian and Wilton Velvet, Brussels, Ingrain and Tapestry Carpets, every choice, fresh, new pattern.

DRY GOODS.

ESTABLISHED 1848.

JONES.

35 Different Departments of Novelties for

SUMMER WEAR.

Great Bargains in every Department.

LADIES' SUITS.

Gingham Suits, lace trimmed, $4 up.
Lawn Suits, lace trimmed, $1 75 up.
Linen Suits, new styles, $3 50 up.
Linen Ulsters, $1 25 up.
Silk Suits, stylishly made, $12 50 up.

CHILDREN'

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEHOLD

FEATURES OF THE MARKETS.

PRICES ASKED FOR PROVISIONS—THE SUPPLY OF FISH.

While the most supply of this City is the largest of possibly any metropolis, still the citizens of New-York are compelled to take that which is not excellent enough to command the trade of London, Glasgow, and Liverpool. The best to be had, according to our quotations, is all of fair quality; we report none that has suffered from overheating or suffocation. The mutton may, in a general way, be regarded as good; still, mutton is not wholesome or palatable food from the 1st of May to the end of September. Lamb takes a wide range; as there is no export trade in lambs, the best that the country produces can be had in New-York City. Our top quotations refer to New Jersey lambs, the lowest to flocks from Southern points. The veal offered for sale is miserable, the largest proportion being calf meat, and not house-fed veal. A good judge of meats will know how to select veal, which ought to be white and firm, having no air bubbles in the tissue, and be from 10 weeks to 12 weeks old. Some very choice quality ham, as well as breakfast bacon, cured in Kansas City, and held in air-tight canvas coverings can be had at 14 cents per pound. Other meats sell as follows: Beef—Flanks, 8 to 12 cents per pound; chunks, 10 to 12 cents per pound; round steaks, 16 to 18 cents per pound; sirloin steaks, 20 cents per pound; porterhouse steaks, 25 cents per pound; sirloins, 16 to 18 cents per pound; top ribs, 14 to 20 cents per pound. Mutton—Breasts, 6 to 7 cents per pound; shoulders, 7 to 8 cents per pound; legs and saddles, both, 14 cents per pound; loins, 16 to 18 cents per pound; chops, 18 to 20 cents per pound. Lamb—Sides, 16 to 18 cents per pound; fore quarters, 16 cents per pound; hind quarters, 22 cents per pound; loins, 25 cents per pound; French chops, 25 cents per pound. Veal—Shoulders, 12 cents per pound; saddles, 14 cents per pound; knuckles, 25 cents each; chops, 18 cents per pound; cutlets, 25 to 28 cents per pound; sweetbreads 20 to $3 per dozen.

The extreme heat of the past week has seriously injured both fruits and vegetables, large quantities of which have been rendered utterly valueless on account of this loss; prices for selected lots are firm, while such as have been pinked by heat are given for what they will fetch. At this moment it is an interesting question, What shall we drink? In consequence, we furnish a quotation of fruit syrups: Strawberries, from Delaware, Hudson River, and New-Jersey, 18 to 40 cents per quart; raspberries, from Virginia, 15 to 40 cents per quart; pomegranate oranges, from Messina, 40 to 75 cents per dozen; lemons, from Palermo, 15 to 25 cents per dozen; bananas, from Cuba, also from Aspinwall, 20 cents to $1 per dozen; plantains, from same points, 75 cents per dozen; hot-house grapes, grown in Westchester County, $1 50 to $2 per pound; pines, from Havana, 25 cents to 40 cents apiece; queen olives, 20 cents per bottle; Canton ginger, $1 15 per jar; lime juice, 50 cents per quart; maple syrup, 40 cents per quart; fruit syrups of great variety, and choice quality, 50 cents to 40 cents per quart.

Vegetables sell at last week's rates: String beans, per quart, 12 cents; cabbage per head, 12 to 25 cents; beets, per bunch, 10 cents; asparagus, per bundle, 15 to 50 cents; tomatoes, per quart, 25 cents; cucumbers, each, 3 to 5 cents; new potatoes, 30 to 40 cents; carrots and rhubarb, per bunch, 5 cents; new turnips, per bunch, 8 cents; lettuce, per head, 4 to 7 cents; radishes, per bunch, 1 to 2 cents; watercresses, per quart, 10 cents; cauliflower, from Virginia, 15 to 40 cents; spinach and kale, per half-peck, 15 cents; old and new onions, per quart, 15 cents, green peas, 60 to 75 cents per peck.

Groceries, dried fruits included, remain unchanged in prices. Eggs show no change in prices, according to quality, from 18 to 28 cents per pound; some retail dealers ask 30 cents per pound, and up-town grocers, who serve families with half-pound pats stamped with crests or initials, obtain 40 to 50 cents per pound for a quality of butter of very superior, and delicious as to color, texture, and flavor. Eggs sell from 15 to 20 cents per dozen; eggs, new laid, and served to customers within 24 hours, fetch 4 to 8 cents apiece. Ducks' eggs and hens' eggs now sell at equal rates. Pineapple cheese sells at 17 to 20 cents per pound; imitation Roquefort, at 15 to 20 cents per square.

Poultry and game are not in much favor, save lots of selected quality, such as capons and plump chickens. We reproduce last week's quotations, which are thus corrected: Good turkeys and fowls, worth 15 to 16 cents per pound; fowls, 15 to 18 cents; Spring ducks, 35 to 40 cents; Spring chickens, per pair, $1 to $1 50; wild pigeons and wild squabs, per dozen, $1 to $1 25; tame squabs, $3 to $4 per dozen; $3 per dozen; wild ducks, $1 to $1 50; snipe, from Long Island, $3 to $3 50, and sand snipe, 25 cents.

A very good supply of fish of all kinds, save cod, were to be found in the market during the last week. A very heavy catch of striped bass, some 5,500 pounds, was made on Wednesday, off Freeport, Long Island, weighing from 25 to 50 pounds. Large fish worth 19½ cents; small, 20 cents; blue-fish are now being taken in good quantity off Long Island and New-Jersey, and will weigh 5 pounds; worth 8 cents, and 10 cents for small; these fish have come earlier, and are bigger, than usual. It is to be hoped that they will make up in quantity for the losses of last year. Salmon coming on in fair numbers from the Penobscot, Kennebec, and New-Brunswick; the Penobscot fish are fine; worth 50 cents a pound; shad from Connecticut very good, and in fine order; worth, for roes, 12½ cents; very few from the North River, as the season is about over. The North River catch does not seem to be as large as during last year; Spanish mackerel from the Chesapeake are unusually good; worth 25 cents; fresh mackerel in fair quantity; not large fish scarce, and worth 25 cents each; turtle very abundant; 18 cents; halibut, 15 cents; cod, 8 cents; haddock, 8 cents; blackfish, 12½ cents; flounders, 8 cents; porgies, 8 cents; sea bass, alive, 15 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters already feel the effects of the law, so no small ones are to be seen, worth 13 cents; the first shad-head from New-Jersey, very good, 15 cents; soft-clams, 40 to 75 cents per 100; Canadian brook trout, 30 cents; smoked salmon, 18 cents, soft crabs have never been so plenty, caused, possibly, by the warm weather, worth for small, 50 cents; good sizes, $1 50; frogs, large and in good order; worth 50 cents per pound. A very few white-bait were caught last week off Bay Ridge, and sold at 75 cents; large quantities of bogus white-bait—the shearing—are sold at 25 cents, to the ignorant.

THE ICHTHYOPHAGOUS CLUB.

IN REGARD TO WHICH BOB, THE SEA COOK, MAKES A FEW REMARKS—"IT'S THE COOKING THAT DOES IT."

We are presumptuous enough to suppose that "chowder" is an American invention. We may have, perhaps, improved on the Chinese fish dish, a shark *chouda*, by substituting blue-fish, or cod, or clams, for the shark, and changed chouda in the natural philological way, but the fact remains all the same that the famous dish is of Celestial origin. We have somewhat of an antipathy for shark, though it seems that the Ichthyophagous Club has set its mind on introducing it to the American public, having sent, so we understand, to San Francisco to obtain a proper supply of dried shark-fin. Of course there must exist a certain amount of prejudice in regard to a man-eating *squalus*, but there are many species which are not gross feeders of this kind. "Madame," said Bob, the sea cook, "its just nonsense about turning up your nose at shark-fins. I shouldn't say that a dish of fins all alone would be very good eating, but as I have cooked them many a time they are first rate. The Chinee who has no end of cooking sabe, makes them into stock. Then Scotch as goes over to China to make their fortunes in the big tea houses is much given to shark-fins. Just you take two or three pound of shark-fins and clean 'em, and put 'em on to boil with vegetables, and, you have a stock for a barley soup as would make you forgive the bloodiest shark that ever lived. I have seen many a shark hanging up in the market at Palermo—not big ones, say not above three feet long—and trade on a Friday was lively in 'em. When one of those Napoleon follows went to Iceland—it was just about when Dufferin was there—(I was a cruising along those latitudes) I seed many a shark hanging up in the house, to be eaten. Now, just you tell those Ichthyophagous fellows to sail into shark-fins, and if they don't want to hire a Chinee to cook them, let 'em call on me. Then there is skate. Why, there is parts of skate as is very good eating. The body, I don't say, but the middle of it, but off of a skate of eight pounds you can cut just beyond the side fins, say four pounds of the whitest, nicest meat you ever saw. All sea fish is firm and solid, and skate is of the kind. You just boil it and eat it with a white sauce, and it will be found to be something between a halibut and a sole. I see skates with their heads turned inside out in the market some times—to be made fun of. It's a shame to give the good fish a bad name. If Sam Gooey Island oysters has any sense, they would buy skate and cook it, and put down the name of it on their bills of fare, and there are plenty of foreigners as would eat them, and the taste for skate would come to Americans then. Now that's your sensible. Because it has long arms, and a beak, and two staring eyes, people are afraid to eat it. Is a lobster such a handsome thing after all? I don't mean to say that you are to eat these awful big things as is found in the bay of Fundy with from 30 feet long to a good-sized one, some foot long altogether, is as delicate as can be. It isn't, of course, everybody that can cook squid. Maybe those Ichthyophagous fellows had better call on a Spanish cook, for that fish dish, if it be known that it exists and served it right, with the natural juices, it should come up chocolate-colored, and it has a taste midway between crab and lobster. Why, don't you know that on the coast of France and Spain, where a multitude of sea-eating people could be got in the boxes—is a delicacy! There are no cleaner nor nicer feeders in the world than the Japanese—and the bigger the octopus is the better they like it. Yes bob is first, then season it properly, and stew it down with red wine. Time and tide is choice, and save all the ink the critter uses from it and you will lick your chops after it. There used to be once in Pearl-street a Spanish restaurant, where they served it regular, and all the dons in town well knew it; it was so tender and good. If you never had one you could not get a bit of it. It's just a matter of work to introduce into the country, things to eat that people don't know about. Now, there is your conger eel. It's the best of fish, and has but one fault, and that is its richness. You make a stew of eels, and put in one pound of conger to five of eels, and it is a wonderful improvement. Why, people go all the way from Paris to Boulogne, sometimes, to eat conger. What's the matter with the croaker? Is he a bad fish because he has a voice? Just five years ago, I went down with a lot of fellows, and we spent the night off Sandy Hook, and was hungry for a chowder. We fished and fished, and all we could find was croakers. Some of the party said they was good for nothing, but I took them croakers, skinned them, and made the liveliest chowder from them as was ever eaten, and that whole yacht's crew was converted. O, there are lots of fish, which are not appreciated, just because people is so ignorant. See here; there is one man in New-York who has kind of devoted himself to this subject, and that is Col. De Voe. That gentleman has for the last 50 year tasted most everything that ever came to market in the way of fish, and he could give that ichthyophagous club more sound information on fish than most any other man living, not excepting me. Prof. Baird says young shark is quite good. Col. De Voe says the same thing. I know there are plenty of good fish in the market, but I am old enough to remember when certain kinds of fish was looked on with suspicion. When I was a boy, blue-fish were thought to be poison, and it took 30 year to convince people to the contrary. They used to eat blue-fish in Philadelphia, and call them taylors, when New-York and Baltimore would not touch them. Soft clams was once neglected. Now, to-day though mussels are eaten by people here and there, they are thought to be vulgar. Just you make a sauce of them for cod, and you will find out how good they are. You wouldn't eat razor-fish, would you? There you make a mistake. There are lots of them in the Sound, and they are very delicate, with a peculiar flavor of their own. What's the reason you can't eat king crabs, or horse-shoes, as you call them? Is it because he has a long tail? He is just as good as any crab, and on the French coast he is worth as much as a lobster. I ain't more than commenced. I could keep on all day telling you about the fish that are good, which people don't eat, because they never tried them. See here; a club of that kind, besides the fun of the thing, has its use. There are lots of good things in this world that are wasted. You are not always going to have fish as cheap as they are now. While your fish remain about steady in quantity in the waters around New-York, the amount of fishing, to keep pace with the population, must be always increasing. Fish-culture could never make up for the demand. You have got to eat more fish, and will be obliged to go for some new kinds of fish to stop up the gape with. Now, the sooner you find out what can be eaten and what can't be eaten, the better. But, bless you, ma'am, all depends so much on the cooking. There was once a great Roman Cardinal—maybe he was the Pope—that had the loftiest table in all Italy. A big feeder, a seafaring man they say he was, used to come and dine with the Pope, and nothing came amiss to him. His Holiness, to play a trick on him, had a coil of rope served up in a silver dish, served with the finest sauce his most skilled cook could make. The hungry man went for that dish, and did his best to eat the manila rope; then, seeing that he was being fooled, he said: "It's all right, your Holiness; it don't make much matter. You just have a chain cable or a kedge anchor served with this here same sauce, and I will make bold to bite right clean through the iron." It is, then, the cooking of the thing that mostly does the business.

RECEIPTS.

ŒUFS A LA BRIGHTON.—Take a half pint of vinegar, a tablespoonful of salt, a sliced onion, a blade of mace, some bay leaves, and a quart of water; let this simmer for an hour and a half, then strain; take four pounds of eels and cut in small pieces; boil gently in liquor; drain; make a sauce of melted butter and parsley, chopped fine, to which add the juice of a lemon; put fish in a casserole; and baste thoroughly—but not sufficient to cook—in the sauce.—GOODEREE.

GREEN PEAS.—Just once in 14 years a man gets good boiled green peas. That 'ere marvelous luck arises mostly from the fact that the peas are good and that the cook by chance has just hit in the right way of serving them. There ain't much principle in cooking peas, as it all depends on the tenderness of the pea. But what hurts peas is to drown them in too much water. Some cook-books say it don't make no matter as to quantity of water, but it does. Boil quickly, that's the thing, and with just as little water as you can. A good way is to cook peas with lettuce, then you don't want any water. Line your pot with the leaves, put in one leek, and put in the peas; cover close and steam them. Butter and salt them, that's all.—BOB, THE SEA COOK.

FLOUNDER WITH WHITE WINE.—Cut off fins and place the fish in a tin pan. Slice an onion thin, and lay it on fish, add to this a bouquet of herbs, three cloves, half-dozen whole peppers, and a tablespoonful of salt. Take one-quarter of a pound of butter, slice it, lay it on the fish, and add enough white wine to cover it; let it simmer very slowly for 25 minutes; then cooked take out fish, and keep hot; strain the liquor and add yolks of three eggs; chop some parsley very fine; beat up sauce well, adding last as much cayenne pepper as will go on the end of a penknife-blade; put sauce on fish, heat thoroughly and dish it.—H. P. W.

LOBSTER SOUP.—The foundation of this soup should be made of fish. A cod's head is the best; any white stock, however, whether of fish or meat, answers perfectly well. Take care that all fat is removed from the stock, let it boil, and add two or three tablespoonfuls of corn-flour. Stir over the fire until it thickens, then put in two ounces of fresh butter; when dissolved, beat in yolks of two eggs, and stir in a moderate heat for 10 minutes; withdraw stewpan to the side of the range, so that it will keep simmering; put in soup a tin of lobster or the same quantity of fresh boiled lobster. Let it cook 10 minutes.—LITTLE DINNERS.

LOBSTER MURPHY.—Boil and mash a dozen potatoes, must be smooth; add milk and butter to them, and the yolks of three eggs; boil your lobster beforehand; pick clean; add eggs of lobster, if there are any; stew lobster gently with a pint of cream; add a very little cayenne, and half the juice of a lemon; only enough flour to thicken it; take potatoes and cover inside a tin or an earthenware form, buttering the form first; put in a quick oven and bake; when sufficiently hard put in lobster stew; replace in oven for five minutes, and serve.—J. B. D. K.

ASPARAGUS A LA JARDINIERE.—This is very good for asparagus which is too green to boil. Cut points off, and boil to a crisp—not too much; steam them, to get off extra moisture; put them in a stew-pan, with a tablespoonful of butter; sprinkle a little flour over them and half a teaspoonful of powdered sugar; add a tablespoonful of the water the asparagus was boiled in, in which has been beaten up the yolk of two eggs; shake the stewpan frequently, but do not use a spoon or fork; serve on toast.—JULIA.

CUCUMBER CATSUP.—Grate three dozen large cucumbers and 12 white onions; put three handfuls of salt over them. They must be prepared the day beforehand, and in the morning lay them to drain; soak a cupful and a half of mustard-seed, drain it and add to the cucumbers, with two spoonfuls of whole pepper; put them in a jar, cover with vinegar, and cork tight; keep in a dry place.—JEWISH COOKERY BOOK.

SCOTCH POTATO SCONES.—Rub one pound of cold boiled potatoes through a sieve, put them on the baking-board, and scatter over them seven ounces of flour; work first with the rolling-pin into a paste, then a little with the hand until smooth; strew flour heavily on the board and cover the paste, which roll about the thickness of half a crown, and cut into shapes. Lay the scones on a hot stove; when a little brown on one side, turn and finish on the other. Serve hot in a napkin.—EVERY-DAY MEALS.

ARGOLA' FOOD.—One-half tumbler of granulated sugar, one tumbler of sifted flour, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one teaspoonful of vanilla; sift the flour four times, then add the cream of tartar and sift again, but have the right measure before adding the cream of tartar; sift sugar, and measure; beat the whites of 11 eggs to a stiff froth, then add the sugar lightly, a little at a time, then the flour the same way, then the vanilla; do not stop beating until you put in the pan to bake; bake 45 minutes in a moderate oven, not opening the doors for the first 15 minutes; try, and if not done, let stand a few moments longer; the tumbler must hold two and a quarter gills. Icing.—Whites of two eggs, two teacupfuls of sugar; boil the sugar with just enough water to moisten it; pour boiling hot, very slowly, over the beaten eggs; dissolve a small half-teaspoonful of citric acid in a tablespoonful of water, and put in enough of it to make a pleasant flavor.—*Detroit Free Press.*

INFORMATION WANTED.

How to make a bright red dye to color hose.

A good receipt for preparing macaroni.

"Novice" asks: Can any one inform me what are the best kind of seed vessels to prepare for phantom bouquets, and, also, if Scotch grass and ferns require soaking before bleaching, and, how long; also, the best months to gather them?

How to keep tomatoes air-tight in glass jars, and in what manner to prepare them.

OFF FOR LIBERIA.

The bark Monrovia, Capt. Richardson, sailed for Liberia yesterday with 75 colored emigrants, who have been awaiting means of transportation for some time past. Most of them are refugees from Arkansas. The American Colonization Society will bear the expenses, paying the passage of the colored people, and providing for their maintenance for several months after the arrival of the bark at Monrovia. There are about a dozen of the original party, which came on from Arkansas, for whom room could not be found on board the bark, and they will have to remain over four or five months before another vessel will leave for the colored Republic. There was quite a crowd of colored people and others present to witness the departure of the Monrovia. Miss Stock, who has been a missionary in Liberia for a number of years, and who came on here to obtain funds for some charitable object, sailed in the Monrovia as a cabin passenger, together with three other residents of Liberia.

A $4,000,000 MORTGAGE.

Among the instruments recorded in the Register's office yesterday, was a mortgage from the Metropolitan Elevated Railway Company to George J. Forrest and Arthur Leary, Trustees, to secure second mortgage bonds of the denomination of $1,000 each, and aggregating $4,000,000, payable in 40 years from Nov. 1, 1879, the date of the instrument, with interest at the rate of 6 per cent. This money it is necessary to borrow, the mortgage states, to enable the Metropolitan Company to complete its road, and also withdraw and cancel a series of debentures, aggregating $1,000,000, issued as the result of and secured by the Manhattan Railway Company.

NATIONAL GUARD GOSSIP

THE MOVEMENTS OF THE NEW-YORK MILITIA.

The monthly meeting of the Board of Directors of the National Rifle Association takes place Tuesday, at 3 o'clock P. M.

Company A, Fourth Regiment, New-Jersey National Guard, will attend service at St. John's Church, Jersey City, to-day, on the invitation of the Rector, the Rev. E. L. Stoddard.

The Veteran Association of the Twenty-third Regiment, Brooklyn, expects to accompany the active regiment to Boston in September. The sudden advent of "the heated term" has induced the organization to forego the pleasure of a parade to-morrow.

The Fifth Regiment, Col. Charles S. Spencer commanding, will assemble at its armory at 8:15 o'clock to-morrow morning for the parade. The non-commissioned officers have been ordered to discontinue the practice of serving regimental orders through the mails.

Lieut.-Col. Louis Fitzgerald, commanding the Seventh Regiment, has issued orders changing the hour for the assembly of the regiment for the parade to-morrow to 8:30 o'clock A. M. A warrant has been granted to Corp. Richard D. Jewett, Samuel F. Sniffen, of Company B, has been expelled for neglect of duty.

The Third Regiment, Cavalry, Col. John H. Budke commanding, will assemble on the east side of Lexington-avenue, its right resting on Thirty-first-street, at 9 o'clock A. M. to-morrow, for parade with the First Division. Capts. Martin Diersson, of Troop F, and Christopher Pfleger, of Troop D, and Second Lieut. Frederick Bollow, of Troop G, have received their commissions. Warrants have been granted to Commissary Sergt. Charles Stumpf, and Hospital Steward Charles Beyer.

The Eighth Regiment, Col. George D. Scott commanding, will attend service at the Church of the Disciples to-night, assembling in full dress uniform, with white pantaloons, at its armory at 7:15 o'clock P. M. Chaplain W. R. Davis will preach a sermon appropriate to the occasion. The veterans are also requested to parade in citizen's dress, with white gloves. Orders direct the regiment to assemble at its armory at 7:15 o'clock A. M. to-morrow for the Decoration Day parade.

Col. William J. Denslow, late Assistant Adjutant-General of this State, was elected Major of the Fifteenth Battalion, Brooklyn, last Tuesday evening. Major Denslow is not happy when not connected with military matters. He is an officer of experience, not only in National Guard affairs, but in service in the field. His name as an officer in command of Union forces figures in more than a dozen battles. Although taking a subordinate position in the battalion, it is probable that he will, before many years, be elevated to the office of Lieutenant-Colonel of the organization.

At First Division Head-quarters leave of absence for 10 days has been granted to Surgeon John C. Barron, of the division staff. Second Lieut. Walter Kobbe has received leave of absence until Aug. 5, and the applications for leave of absence made by Col. F. E. Unbekant, Eleventh Regiment; Capt. William P. Walton, Ninth Regiment, and Capt. F. E. Morgan, Sixty-ninth Regiment, have been approved. Commissions have been received for Major John J. Riker, Inspector of Rifle Practice; Capt. Henry W. Leroy, and First Lieut. Edmund C. Stanton, First Brigade staff, and Second Lieut. Cornelius Foxwell, Company C, Twenty-second Regiment.

Gen. J. M. Varian, commanding the First Division, has issued orders directing his command to go to Creedmoor for rifle-practice in the following order: Marksmen—First Brigade, Monday, June 7; Second Brigade, Friday, June 11; Eighth and Sixty-ninth Regiments, Monday, June 21; Seventh Regiment, Battery E, Third Regiment, and Separate Troop A, Cavalry, Friday, June 18. First Brigade—Five Hundred (Fifth-Avenue Hotel); Lewis G. Morris, W. P. Teller, Secretary of the Rapid Transit Commission; Peter Marie, William R. Travers, W. M. Olliffe, W. W. Niles, Noah Brooks, John J. Townsend, Paul S. Forbes, Nathaniel P. Bailey, Henry C. Babcock, Col. L. Ely, and W. P. Talboys. At 11 A. M. the party boarded two drawing-room cars at the Grand Central Depot, and were soon conveyed to the new Jerome Park branch. Here there was a brief delay while the train was being switched off from the main track. The spur was traversed over slowly to afford those on board an opportunity to examine the work that had been so well done in such a short time, and to catch a passing glimpse of the verdant fields and gently undulating hills on either side. The depot at the new Jerome Park stand, being as yet incomplete, the excursionists were landed on a rude platform, and were thence conducted by President Jerome over the intervening elevated ground to the stand, and across the track to the club-house on the opposite hill. A substantial lunch was soon after served in the large dining-room. Mr. Travers proposed the health of President Jerome, who said he felt extremely happy over the completion of the road. The rapidity which had characterized the work was due, chiefly to the skill of Mr. E. C. Morrison, and to the facilities afforded by the Harlem Railroad Company. Mr. Jerome concluded his speech by proposing the health of Mr. Lewis G. Morris. That gentleman spoke of President Jerome as "a noble, spirited man," an opinion which was received with tremendous cheering. Mr. Travers responded to a toast to himself by proposing three cheers for President Jerome, after which Messrs. Brooks, Talboys, Forbes, Milliken, and Francis Morris briefly and willingly acknowledged similar compliments. It is probable that the superabundant good nature of Mr. Jerome would have prompted him to propose an indefinite number of other toasts had not Mr. Theodore Moss appeared at the doorway and cried: "All aboard!" a few minutes before 2 P. M. The special train returned to the City a few moments later, reaching the Grand Central about 2:30 P. M.

A NEW IRON STEAM-SHIP.

ONE OF THE FLEET OF THE RED CROSS LINE TO DUNDEE.

The new iron steam-ship Titania, which is lying at the foot of North Fourth-street, Hoboken, was built at Middlesborough, on the Tees, expressly for the Red Cross Line, running between this port, Newcastle, and Dundee. Messrs. C. T. Bowring & Co., of Liverpool, are the owners of the line, and a branch of this house, Bowring & Archibald, of No. 57 Beaver-street, are the agents in this City. The Titania is 275 feet long, 35 feet across her beam, and 34½ feet deep, and her measurement is a little short of 2,000 tons. She has two iron decks, sheathed with wood. Her engines are compound direct acting, with cylinders 35 and 63 inches in diameter, and a stroke of 36 inches. The engines are 800-horse power. There are five water-tight compartments in the steamship. The propeller is a true screw, with 4 blades, and is 15 feet 8 inches in diameter, with a pitch of 16 feet 6 inches. Her steering-gear is worked by steam, and she carries a patent Thompson compass. The Titania is brigantine rigged, with from lower masts. Her hold contains space for 2,500 tons of cargo. The main deck is protected by high iron bulwarks, and contains several hatches, with combings of iron. The cabin is on the main deck amidships, and is elaborately fitted up. It contains berths for only a few passengers, as the vessel will be used chiefly for freight. Above the cabin is the pilot-house, near which four large life-boats are secured. The bridge is above the pilot-house, and commands a better view than can be obtained even from the topgallant-forecastle. The vessel is provided with several powerful steam winches, to be used in loading and unloading. The hull is double-rivetted throughout. Her average rate of speed is 10½ miles an hour, and her draught when loaded will be 23½ feet. The state-rooms of the officers are in the amidships house, and the quarters of the crew are at the extreme forward end of the vessel. Two iron steam-ships of the same pattern will be built shortly for the Red Cross Line. The vessels of this company sail directly from this port to Newcastle, and only stop at Dundee on the return trip. The daily consumption of coal on the Titania is 15½ tons. She was built at a cost of $280,000, and is commanded by Capt. W. Williams.

A CRASH IN FULTON MARKET.

A PART OF THE ROOF CAVES IN—WHY A NEW BUILDING SHOULD BE ERECTED.

On Friday night, when no one was in Fulton Market save the watchman, a crash was heard on the Front-street side. The watchman thought that all that part of the market was coming down. It was one of the beams over the stalls Nos. 122 and 126, occupied by Ihrig & Voeble, that had given way. All day yesterday, by means of jack-screws, this portion of the roof was being kept up. On examination of the beam, it was found to be about of the same strength as a pipe-stem, being in that condition of rottenness which dry rot brings on. Now, this slight warning as to the condition of the market is indicative of the status of the whole concern. Here is an accident which, happening when there was nothing to cause any vibration in the structure, shows conclusively how unsafe it all is. The accident at the Madison-Square Garden might be repeated at any time in Fulton Market. The major part of the timbers are rotten with age, the columns are out of line, and the risk of fire is constant. If it does not tumble down of its own accord, it is quite as likely to be the scene of a conflagration. The eating-houses and restaurants in the cellars are constant sources of danger. The fires lead anywhere and everywhere, and in the Summer, when the woodwork is like tinder, the chances of fire are always threatening. Once that this block of old rattle-traps was on fire, the whole neighborhood and the shipping in the vicinity would suffer. The bill in the reconstruction of the market is now in the hands of the Governor for his signature. It is to be hoped that his official sanction will no longer be delayed. This disgrace to New-York should not exist a moment longer. Any procrastination in regard to its removal is sure to result in loss of life.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—MAY 29.

SALES TO 2 P. M.

D., of C. 5.65s C.	95¾	50	N. Y. C. & Hud.	1140	99¾
25,000	95¾	100	Michigan Central	100	87¾
Alabama, class 5	30	100	Western Union	200	90¾
10,000	29	100		100	90¾
15,000	29	100		100	90¾
Chic. So. 1st g'd.	90	100		100	90¾
10,000	90¾	100		100	90¾
N. Y., L. E. & W.	25¾	100		100	90¾
new 2d consol.	77	200		100	90¾
155,000	86¾	200		100	90¾
11,000	86¾	200		100	90¾
20,000	86¾	200		100	90¾
82,000	86¾	200		100	90¾
1,000	86¾	100		100	90¾
60,000	86¾	100		100	90¾
5,000	86¾	550		100	90¾
15,000	86¾	100		100	90¾
N. Y., L. E. & W.	25¾	100		100	90¾
new 2d sk fund.	60	100		100	90¾
64. Wash 1st 7s	95¾	200		100	90¾
1,000	110	100		100	90¾
K. P. 1st con.	100	500		100	90¾
1,000	90	200		100	90¾
Mich. Central 7s.	102	500		100	90¾
2,000	117	400		100	90¾
Union Pacific 1st.	109	100		100	90¾
6,000	112¾	100		100	90¾
Erie 7s, con. gold.	100	200		100	90¾
St. Louis 1st	105¾	Lake Shore.		100	90
Wells-Fargo	95¾	100		100	90¾
50	105	1265		100	90¾
Caribou Mining	5	700		200	90¾
100	5¾	400		100	90¾
Little Pittsburg	3	2900		100	90¾
500	3	2900		100	90¾
10	6¾	100		100	90¾
Sutro Tunnel	2	100		100	90¾
4095	2¾	200		100	90¾
Union Pacific	90	500		100	90¾
300	90	500		100	90¾
Delaware & Hud.	100	200		100	90¾
300	67¾	200		100	90¾
100	67¾	100		100	90¾
100	67¾	200		100	90¾
300	67	100		100	90¾
300	67¾	200		100	90¾
100	67¾	200		100	90¾
10	67¾	100		100	90¾
Atlantic & Pacific	100	100		100	90¾
100	38	400		100	90¾
Pacific Mail	100	500		100	90¾
600	31¼	1000		100	90¾
100	31¼	50		100	90¾
200	31¼	100		100	90¾
700	31	Central Pacific		100	90¾
100	31¼	900		100	90¾
100	31¼				

MINING STOCK EXCHANGE SALES—MAY 29.

THIRD CALL—2:30 P. M.

Calaveras.		Granville.		Amie.	
300	.77	200	.16	100	1.25
300	.77	200	.17	500	1.15
1500	.77	Silver Cliff.		500	1.15
300	.78	100	4.00	50	1.25
300	.78	Climax.		500	1.20
100	.78	100	23.25	100	1.20
Hukill.		Chrysolite.		900	23 1.25
100	2.10	100	18.25	50	1.25
100	2.10	100	18.00	Sappphannock.	
300	2.10	100	18.25	1900	.27
400	2.15	300	18.50	Locerne.	
100	2.90	2.15	600	18.25	.15
Little Chief.		200	18.25	South Bulwer.	
100	58.9.75	300	18.25	100	b10.1.45
300	9.88	Dahlonega.		Bulwer.	
76	9.75	100	11.00	b10.0.00	

SATURDAY, May 29—P. M.

The bank statement shows an increase of $2,208,475 in surplus reserve, and the banks now hold $16,128,450 in excess of legal requirements.

The following shows the condition of the New-York City banks this week, as compared with last:

	May 22.	May 29.	Difference.
Loans	$372,250,800	$372,416,400	Inc. $165,600
Specie	56,881,900	59,271,700	Inc. 2,389,800
Legal tenders	81,986,500	82,347,600	Inc. 361,100
Deposits	368,335,700	366,769,600	Dec. 4,426,200
Circulation	20,304,000	20,238,100	Dec. 65,900

The stock speculation opened weak in tone, and in the early dealings prices declined ⅛ to 3¼ ⅌ cent, Western Union, Lake Shore and Michigan Central leading the downward movement. About midday the market became firmer, and a recovery of ¼ to 1¼ ⅌ cent took place. During the afternoon the dealings were on a very small scale and entirely devoid of animation, and a reduction of ¼ to 1¼ ⅌ cent, unusual, which was, however, partially recovered in the final sales. The market closed fairly steady.

The transactions aggregated 369,815 shares, including 68,900 Lake Shore, 31,900 Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, 28,800 Western Union, 28,500 New-Jersey Central, 25,000 Erie, 16,300 St. Paul, 11,200 Pacific Mail, 7,900 Northwest, 7,000 Sutro Tunnel, 5,200 Northern Pacific, 4,400 Wabash Pacific, 4,100 Nashville and Chattanooga, 3,900 New-York Central, 2,900 Delaware and Hudson, 2,000 Marietta and Cincinnati, 2,700 Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, and 3,300 Iron Mountain.

Money was abundant supply and loaned down to 3 ⅌ cent. on call on pledge of stock collateral. Most of the business, however, was transacted at 3 ⅌ cent., and at the close the quotations were 3@3 ⅌ cent. In the discount market, prime mercantile paper was quoted at 4@5 ⅌ cent. The following were the rates of domestic exchange on New-York at the undermentioned cities to-day: Savannah, buying 3-16 premium, selling 5-16 premium; Charleston, buying ⅛ premium, selling ¼ premium; New-Orleans, commercial 100 premium, bank 250 premium; St. Louis, par; Chicago, closed; Boston, holiday.

The foreign advices reported British Consols at London firm at 99⅝@99¾ for both money and the account. In United States Government bonds, we have steady at 110¼; 4½s, ¼ ⅌ cent. higher, at 111⅝, and 5s ⅛ ⅌ cent. higher, at 105⅞. American railway securities were irregular; Erie common declined from 35 to 34½; do. consolidated Firsts from 120@121 to 118½; do. do. Seconds from 87@89 to 87; Illinois Central from 106 to 105⅝; Reading from 12 to 11¾, and Pennsylvania from 52¾ to 51¾. New-Jersey Central stock advanced from 58@58 to 60@62; Atlantic and Great Western Firsts from 64¾ to 65½, and do. Seconds from 29½ to 30. At Paris, Rentes declined from 85f. 40c. to 85f. 32½c.

The Sterling Exchange market was quiet, but firm for to-day's mail. The nominal quotations were not changed, but the rates for actual business showed a slight advance, selling at 84 85¼@84 86¼, demand at 84 80@84 80¼, cable transfers at 84 89¼@84 90¼, and commercial bills at 84 84¼@84 85.

Government bonds were fairly active and generally firm. Railroad bonds were irregular on a moderate volume of business; Erie consolidated Seconds declined from 84¾ to 83¾, and recovered to 84¼; do. fundings fell off from 78¾ to 77; do. First mortgages advanced from 121 to 122; Great Western Firsts from 109 to 110; Lafayette, Bloomington and Muncie Firsts from 97 to 97½; North-west interest 7s from 104 to 105; Wabash Seconds from 97¾ to 99, and St. Paul Firsts (C. and M. division,) from 115 to 116; Canada Southern Firsts, guaranteed, declined from 89¾ to 89¼; Chesapeake and Ohio, class B, from 63 to 64

JOURNALISM IN LONDON

THE VARYING FORTUNES OF MANY NEWSPAPERS.

MR. FREDERICK GREENWOOD'S NEWSPAPER—A HOST OF GOSSIPING SHEETS—GEORGE ELIOT'S MARRIAGE—JOURNALISM AND AUTHORSHIP.

LONDON, May 15.—In a city of purely anonymous journalism, it is quite a novelty for an editor to so imbue a paper with his own personality that his secession from it makes a "public stir," and the strength of his reputation is considered a *sufficient basis for the establishment* of a new paper. When Mr. Knowles and the proprietors of the *Contemporary Review* quarrelled, the editor did exactly what Mr. Greenwood, late of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, is doing. He started a rival publication, the *Nineteenth Century*. Mr. Knowles's name was no attraction in the *Contemporary*, but his energy, not to say his "impudence," was of immense value. He had no compunction about asking any one, with a name, to write for him; and he knew that money will buy anything, from an essay by Gladstone to a treatise by the common hangman. Mr. Knowles is a believer in names, and he is always "working" his magazine. From the moment of his withdrawal from the *Contemporary*, Mr. James Knowles ransacked all creation, that could be reached by mails, for contributors "with names," no matter whether they were connected with literature or not, and there can be no question about the financial success of the *Nineteenth Century*. It is equally certain that every now and then Mr. Knowles sends forth a very remarkable and brilliant number. There are exceptions. Sometimes the "names" do not bolster the bark sufficiently, and it "wabbles" as Bart, in "Upper Crust," wobbles after his host's old port. It is curious to hear some of his new contributors talk about Knowles. He thinks the introduction of a new man into the *Nineteenth Century* a sort of academic certificate of his fame. "My dear, Sir," he said to a friend of mine, "you must not write for a second-rate magazine, such as *Macmillan's*, now that your name has appeared on my list." This kind of arrogance, which appears so contemptible to an outsider, is a valuable factor in the conduct and management of a newspaper or magazine. Cave, who founded the *Gentleman's*, had it, though he was a peculiarly modest man compared with Knowles. He was always, however, thinking about his publication, and he believed in it. The *Times*, when I was a boy, acted on the policy that there was only one journal in the world, and its chiefs considered that nothing was ever published until it had appeared in their journal. On this principle they would sometimes postpone a piece of news that had been published in every other paper in the Kingdom, and bring it out a week old with due solemnity. But the *Times*, as long as I can remember, always was a great national power, and always will be. It has a solid grip of things that suits the solid English nature; and the public knows that the *Times* pays the best price for everything—news, opinions, leaders, letters, correspondence. The British public likes to feel that there has been no money grudged, and none spared, in anything that is offered to it as a matter of amusement, instruction, or domestic economy. I have seen this very singularly verified. Illustrated newspapers that have tried to save money by introducing *clichés* from abroad into their pages, have always gone back in circulation and influence instanter. The public smells out economy in newspaper management, and resents it. The most costly productions in literature and journalism in London are always the most profitable.

THE TWO GAZETTES.

The other day an editorial note appeared in the *Pall Mall Gazette* stating that henceforth Mr. Frederick Greenwood would no longer be responsible for the opinions of that journal. *Then a somewhat vague announcement was* published which denied that the change in the proprietorship of the *Pall Mall* meant an alteration in the character and tone of that paper. But it soon leaked out that Mr. Smith, the proprietor of the *Pall Mall*, had transferred his property to his son-in-law, Mr. H. Yates Thompson, a Lancashire gentleman of pronounced Liberal views, a free trader, and an anti-Beaconsfieldite. Mr. Thompson had only recently married Mr. Smith's daughter, and it was only reasonable that Mr. Smith should feel confidence in his son-in-law's capacity to conduct the *Pall Mall*, more especially as Mr. Smith is himself simply a respectable man and not a journalist, just as Mr. Thompson is. It may here be mentioned that Smith is the head of the firm of Smith & Elder, the famous publishers of Charlotte Brontë, chief proprietor of the Apollinaris Water Company and other joint stock concerns, and probably as rich as Mr. Beck, of the *Golden Butterfly*. He is a clever, genial, pleasant man, though of so little literary culture that at a swell dinner he gave on founding the *Pall Mall*, he declared on his honor there was nobody behind the screen in reply to a guest who hoped that he had no Dr. Johnson feeding there in the shadow. Let it not be thought that I desire to cast a reflection upon the honor and dignity of Mr. Smith. There are plenty of great men who think anybody can drive a pig or edit a newspaper. Hitherto the *Pall Mall* has been a journal of "independent" views, with a leaning toward Conservatism, and a strong bias in the direction of the foreign policy of the late Beaconsfield Government. Into this imperialistic tone, Mr. F. Greenwood had infused a certain amount of originality and character that gave the paper a sharp and pronounced individuality. In London we know that the *Pall Mall* was Greenwood. Without him the paper, it is thought, loses its *raison d'etre*. That remains to be seen. It will appeal to a new public, but conservative readers remark, with their noses in the air, that the Liberal Party has no cultured constituency for a high-class evening paper at two-pence. We shall see. Meanwhile, the *St. James's Gazette*, "an evening paper and review" is announced, and it will be conducted by Mr. Greenwood and some of the gentlemen lately with him on the *Pall Mall Gazette*. It is said that Mr. Greenwood not only has money of his own, but that he is backed with a large sum by another capitalist. It was Mr. Greenwood's brother, "The Amateur Casual," who first brought the *Pall Mall* into wide popular notice by his graphic sketch of a night in a casual ward, one of the most thrilling incidents of which was the writer's description of taking a warm bath which looked and felt like going into a tub of warm, weak soup. Mr. James Greenwood afterward joined the staff of his *Daily Telegraph*, and pushed his personal adventures a little too far when he described "A Man and Dog Fight" in the Staffordshire potteries, the details of which, and, indeed, the whole story, brought upon the editor a shower of indignant denials. The *Telegraph* did everything in its power to justify its correspondent, but failed, and the result was damaging to the Greenwood pen. I know the district he wrote about and its legends, and I always contended that the mistake Greenwood made was in relating a local story of a peculiarly dark age as a current event. Not, mind you, that the Staffordshire potteries cannot to-day almost match that horrible story in various ways. One has heard little of him since, except through several volumes of sketches which Chatto & Windus have published, including "The Wilds of London," a series of pictures in pen and pencil of London life, chiefly made up out of newspaper contributions, but none the less valuable on that account. It is the fashion to decry reprints of this kind, but the inspiration of daily journalism seems to me often to add boldness and precision to narrative sketches. Greenwood finds doubtly himself the practice of dismissing the daily sheet as soon as read, the habit of regarding newspapers week after week from a mere current, hearty standpoint. "As one whose delight it is," he says, "to do his humble endeavor toward exposing and extirpating social abuses, I confess that be painfully aware of the many cases of success which are lost to the public. A clever correspondent through his inability to hold public attention sufficiently long to any particular subject to secure for it that amount of consideration which it may deserve. There is hardly anything more stale than yesterday's paper. It passes away almost as absolutely as yesterday itself; it is eclipsed by the morning broad-sheet of to-day, and is no better than bygone, and so, the ill which was aimed at and which for a brief space was dressed to fight, slinks back to its old lurking place, perhaps, but strong still to lick its wounds and sharpen its claws for fresh mischief." Bound together, Mr. Greenwood's descriptions of London plague-spots constitutes a fearful charge against our so-called civilization.

STRUGGLING JOURNALS.

Nothing is more extraordinary in the history of London journalism than the dull yet heroic battles which are waged in newspaper enterprise. It often happens that a journal which has never paid will go on living for years and years, to die at last dishonored and deserted. Much the other day, was the fate of the *Hornet*, which, *from passing through some of the most* capable and brilliant hands, fell at last into the tide of failure, and was swept down the Fleet-street gutters. There is talk of reviving it. Once on a time and for a short while it was a powerful paper and full of cleverness. It had a weak kind of rival in *Touchstone*, which soon swallowed up the capital of its founders and died. The *Tutter* (editor, Mr. Francillon,) arose and ruined its proprietors in a few years. The *Theatre* appeared. It merged into an excellent monthly, which is now doing good work and promises to live. I could mention a score of other kindred incidents of struggle and failures of the past few years, but propose only to look round upon those of to-day. The *Examiner* has once more changed hands. It is now only losing about £40 a week. That is considered to be a real advance. If the new proprietor can reduce that loss to no more than $5,000 a year, he will be quite content. The *Examiner* has not, I believe, paid in the memory of anybody. Yet it is an undeniably able and interesting paper. I saw it on the table of a Cabinet Minister this week, and I know that Mr. Goschen, "Ambassador from the British Crown," if not "type of all her race," sent for the editor before he called to compliment him upon a recent article on Constantinople. *Life* is a new society paper that is fighting hard for recognition and support. It has slightly discounted its prospects by putting forward Mrs. Woodhull, the American lecturer, as a society lady, who is expected to gather round her this season in London all the rank and beauty of Mayfair. Clinging in among the high-class "sixpennies" with much "cheek" and effrontery, *Society* has appeared for a penny, and it seems to have a ready sale at the book-stalls. *Brief*, a rival to *Public Opinion*, is overcoming the natural opposition of people who are content with one organ of the historic and reference class, and "threatens," I am told, to become a property. Mr. J. Seaman, who has managed *Public Opinion* for 17 years, is, I hear, seeking fresh employers. He should have no difficulty in satisfying his desire for change. An industrious, careful compiler, he is a discreet editor, and *Public Opinion* owes much of its success to his industry, integrity, and ability. The *British Empire* may be mentioned as a struggling paper. It was originally the *Monetary Gazette*. Until lately it was published at 3d., and its mission was the promotion of "reciprocity." Trade having improved, the apostles of "reciprocity" have fallen into disrepute, and so the *British Empire* raises the flag of "Protection to labor and a commercial federation of England and the Colonies." It seeks chiefly to promote the home and colonial trade through the Consulates and the manufacturing and wholesale houses at home and abroad. It is not hostile to America, except in its efforts to neutralize the hostile effects of United States tariffs on English goods; and it seeks to advance the interests of "real free trade" by advocating retaliatory ones.

A SOCIAL PROPHET.

The other day, when Mr. Lewes, the philosophic author and journalist, died, the greatest sympathy was expressed for Miss Evans, the author of "Adam Bede." She had lived with Lewes on declared purely platonic terms for many years. The mere friendly character of the partnership was insisted upon by the Lewes circle, and enforced by the statement that the philosopher would marry the lady if she would consent. On the death of Lewes, when the London journals openly sympathized with Miss Evans, I ventured to anticipate the historian by informing your readers that Mr. Lewes could not have married Miss Evans unless he had committed bigamy, his lawful wife being alive. There was no intention to be offensive to any one in this statement. It was an important fact in the history of two famous people, and one that the great London papers chose to ignore, for what reason I know not, only that they have a habit of running together in affairs of this kind. If Miss Evans did not scruple openly to defy society and Mrs. Lewes by living with Mr. Lewes, there can be no reason for a sort of social conspiracy to deny the fact of which Miss Evans was not ashamed; though she had her own womanly way of suggesting that the arrangement was platonic, and you might have been *forgiven for believing it when you reflected on* the ascetic appearance of these more than middle-aged companions. There was something touching in the association of these two great, thoughtful minds, though in the early ardors of Miss Evans resented the influence of Lewes, discernible in her later work. When Lewes died Miss Evans was inconsolable, and her friends in the press announced that she would write no more novels, but spend the remainder of her days in editing a complete edition of the works of the dead philosopher. And so, in the estimation of an unsophisticated public, the famous author of "Adam Bede" and "Silas Warner" passed out of immediate and present consideration. One day last week there appeared in the leading dailies a two-line paragraph announcing the marriage of Miss Evans (George Eliot) to Mr. Cross. That was all. "What Cross? Which Cross?" Everybody asked everybody else, and there are thousands who believe that the late Home Secretary had married the author of "Adam Bede." The whole affair has been treated by the press as a mere ordinary event, only to be mentioned in two lines, the marriage of the greatest novelist of the age, upon whom the other day they were lavishing their sympathy. It is, indeed, a strange world, this world of London, and the times are socially "earthquaky." Miss Evans, she is down in the marriage register as Marian Evans Lewes, spinster () who is between 50 and 60, has married a London merchant named Cross, a gentleman 10 or 15 years her junior—a handsome man and rich. *Men of the Time* does not record Mrs. Cross's age, but her first literary work, a translation, was published in 1846.

JOURNALISTS' BOOKS.

The half-dozen or so of popular novelists who are not women are journalists, and only Black can afford to devote all his time to fiction. Even James Payn holds a business appointment with an eminent West End publishing house—the very Smith & Elder I have previously mentioned. Black's "Sunrise" is appearing simultaneously in several provincial papers on the same system as that which gave the country public the recent novels of Wilkie Collins, Miss Braddon, and other writers, including such works as "Just as I am," "Three Recruits," and "The Parson o' Dumford." The *Daily News* has several novelists on its staff, including Gibbon and Justin McCarthy. I have just received a copy of a new book by a young journalist, Mr. A. E. T. Watson, of the *Standard*, who has only recently assumed the editorship of the *Sporting and Dramatic News*. Mr. Watson, during Miss Marryat's editorship of *London Society*, was a constant contributor to that magazine. During several years he has been responsible for the dramatic and musical notices in the *Standard*. Like Anthony Trollope and the late Whyte Melville, he is fond of field sports, and more particularly of hunting; and he has given us a taste of his quality not only as a writer, but as a sportsman; in a volume entitled "Sketches in the Hunting Field," (published by Chapman & Hall,) which has the advantage of being illustrated by the lissom pencil of John Sturgess. The volume is dedicated to the Duke of Beaufort, and very appropriately, for most of the sketches are reminiscences of his delightful Badminton country, famous for its hospitality and its splendid runs. No English writer ever touches any subject without going right back to the classic days, and even to Eden, for illustration, comparison, or precedent. Watson begins with Nimrod, but he does not dwell on that mythical hero's time or country, and what he has to say about him has the true journalistic ring, the fine appreciation of the newspaper man's sense of the importance of to-day. He thus links the past with the present, and draws certain parallels between Nimrod and a modern "M. F. H." which, it may be necessary to explain to some of my readers, means Master of Foxhounds, the proudest title that an English sportsman can hold. The M. F. H. whom the author depicts with technical skill and artistic breadth is an imaginary person, but the model who sat for the portrait was, I fancy, no other than the Duke *of Beaufort, who is personally known on your side of the Atlantic, and is a very popular* nobleman at that. The laws meets at Badminton are among the precious memories of fox-hunters, past and present, and the noble host never was a more sportsman-like representative than the Duke who visited America last year in company with Mr. R. A. Cohen

IN A NORTHERN CAPITAL

THE CITY OF ST. PETERSBURG AND ITS ENVIRONS.

A RUSSIAN SUMMER RESORT—POLITICAL QUESTIONS OF THE HOUR—A GROUP OF HISTORIC ASSOCIATIONS.

PETERHOF, May 10.—As yet there are but few visitors to the Staten Island of St. Petersburg, for so Peterhof, though on the mainland, may fairly be called. Lying within 18 miles of the capital, and connected with it both by rail and by steamer, its beautiful parks and *unrivaled water-works, the endless succession* of neat little white villas along its winding shore, and, above all, the presence of one of the Czar's country palaces, make it a favorite resort with Petersburgers of every class. Strictly speaking, it can hardly be termed a watering-place, for if you are rash enough to bathe, you may find yourself wading almost out of sight of land without getting knee-deep. But for picnics, open-air teas, picturesque drives, meetings with native celebrities by the score, when the band plays under the trees of the great park in the cool of the evening, Peterhof has no rival in this part of Russia, except, perhaps, Tsarskoé-Selo, (Czar's Village,) another of the Emperor's suburban residences, lying about the same distance from St. Petersburg in a different direction. But these amusements are still in the future, for Peterhof is seldom fully peopled till the beginning of June, the Russian householder having a prudent and wholesome horror of the treacherous month which roasts him brown one day and drenches or freezes him the next. Of all European countries, Russia is the most formidable from its sudden changes of weather, though not quite to the extent suggested by M. Minaieff, (one of the leading "drawing-room poets" of St. Petersburg,) whose "Signs of the Seasons," if published under the fatherly régime of Nicholas, would probably have insured its author a prompt change of air in the direction of Siberia, passage free. As for political news, we can hardly be said to have any, so instantaneously is every new reported contradicted by one exactly opposite. One day it is announced that 2,000 political offenders have been recalled from Siberia, and that liberal concessions are to be made to the discontented students; the next day this proves to be a myth, and stringent measures are declared to be the order of the day. With regard to other prominent topics of the hour—the breach with China, the Merv expedition, Gen. Skobeleff's new appointment, the Czar's plans for the Summer, &c.—the leading journals seem to tell the truth only when they can think of nothing better. Nor is this surprising, when the slightest editorial hint that the Czar and his people are "on shooting terms" is answered by prompt suspension, although happily of a less permanent kind than that of the unfortunate Chinese merchant who was condemned by imperial decree to be "hung up in his counting-house," which sentence having been executed, it was suddenly discovered that the decree had been mistranslated, and really signified "to be suspended in his office!"

The Albanian difficulty naturally attracts a good deal of attention here, both as involving Russia's Montenegrin friends and prospective Austrian enemies, and, also, as repeating with singular fidelity one of the most striking events of modern times, viz., the temporary erection of Albania into an independent State, in 1822, by Ali Tebelin, of Janina, whose head was subsequently honored by the Sultan with a specially high place above the gate of Constantinople. The Radicals, again, are, of course, making abundant capital out of the oft-repeated assertion that Gen. Loris-Malikoff is one of the Czar's left-handed children by an Armenian mother, a story which, though not absolutely impossible, should be received with caution, it being always much easier to circulate such scandals than to prove them. I remember to have read in some veracious French author that the rebel Orel, pardoned by Peter the Great upon the scaffold, was the latter's son; but on comparing the ages of the two men I found this precocious "son" to be a year older than his reputed father. Amid this chaos of conflicting rumors, only one thing seems tolerably certain, that the *hateful "Third Section," or Secret Police, is* in a fair way to have its claws clipped at last—a joyful assurance to all who know how long and how brutal the tyranny of Russian officialdom has been. One instance of this may suffice for the present. At the time of my last visit, an English resident who had missed his door-keeper, (*dvornik*,) and searched for him in vain, at length found him in the lock-up, charged with "insulting the Police." It subsequently appeared that the policeman on duty at the street corner had asked the door-keeper to fetch him a glass of whisky, and upon the latter's refusal the indignant officer coolly locked him up! It was in allusion to such abuses that the *Iskra* (Spark)—the *Punch* of St. Petersburg—once published a very stinging cartoon, representing Russia as a convict, with a cannon-ball inscribed "Police Surveillance" attached to his ankle. In a word, however the conservative journals of Russia may affect to defend the existing Police system on the score of expediency, the general feeling with regard to it is very much that of the London hall porter, who, when asked what he thought of his master, answered, "Well, you see, sir, I'm only a servant, and daren't speak my mind freely, but I wish he was dead, I do!"

But enough of politics, for the sun is beginning to sink, and it is time to go out along the pier and enjoy, in all its fullness, a panorama of which every mile teems with historical associations. On that low promontory to the left, Peter the Great, gallantly risking his life to save some drowning sailors, received the injuries of which he died. Far to the west, half hidden amid the black, silent woods of Oranienbaum, rise the moldering walls of that dreary building which saw Peter III. writhe out his worthless life in the throttling grasp of Gregory Orloff, on a calm summer evening in 1762. Yonder, where the huge, round-shouldered forts of Cronstadt lie like slumbering monsters upon the smooth, bright surface of the gulf, the English dogs of war once lay couched before the gate of Russia for many a weary day and night, waiting for the signal that never came. Upon this spacious terrace behind us the picked soldiers of the Czar Nicholas looked their last on the face of their grim leader, before plunging into the mêlée of the Crimean war, and as he bade them farewell the iron man gave way for the first time, and wept like a child. And in truth he had good cause to weep, had he but known all. On that very day the battle of the Alma was fought and lost—a battle which was the beginning of the end both to him and to the system which he represented. Residents who saw those evil days still speak with a shudder of the worn giant stalking restlessly to and fro in front of the Winter Palace, day after day, musing sternly upon the disastrous tidings that came thick and fast from the far South. Always alone, erect and defiant as ever, repelling all human sympathy to the very last, but showing by his hollow cheek and sunken eye how deeply the iron had entered into his soul. A Samson with his hands bound, sing to death by a thousand petty vexations, his mighty Empire defeated and degraded, the Army which he had spent his whole life in perfecting scattered like sheep by a handful of foreign invaders, his boasted prestige waning from a terror to a scoff, and even the despised Turks triumphing over him again and again—what a hell upon earth must those last months have been! The friendly poison which at length cut short his agony was hardly needed to complete the work of such death-blows as Inkerman and Eupatoria; but the death-day of the last of the Czars was the birthday of Russia.

Peterhof, however, has yet another historical memory which may almost atone for the last. From this very pier where we stand, passed upward to the palace, 14 years ago, a group which any painter would have loved to copy. The grand, commanding beauty of the Czarina, still unravaged by time and disease, together with the slight, childlike figure of her daughter, and the fresh young face of Princess Dagmar, would of themselves have made a sufficiently striking picture, even without the stately figures of the Czar and his son, as they rode beside the carriage in the jaunty blue and silver of the Cossacks of the Guard, while the scarlet jackets and chain-mail hoods of the imperial *Circassians, the towering forms and glittering breast-plates of the Oka Cuirassiers*, with the golden eagle surmounting their shining helmets, filled up the background. But the hand of Time has been heavy upon all the actors in that famous pageant. The shadow of death is fast closing around the doomed Czar. Her daughter is now the wife of a foreign Prince and the inmate of a distant Court. The Czarina has long since begun to fade away and sorely the weight of that imperial crown which he is one day to wear. His bride has learned to her cost that the highest station is not always the happiest; while the Czar himself, changed from a benevolent reformer to a suspicious despot, is haunted day and night by the ever-present phantom of secret murder.

In turning to depart, my eye falls upon a group of soldiers at a little distance, whose hard, wooden, sallow faces look almost like a continuation of their gray frieze overcoats. They have evidently been making merry after their own fashion, and, as I pass, one of them strikes up, in a deep, mellow voice worthy of the muscle, race to which he belongs, the brave old song of "Soldatskoi Semeistvo!" ("The Soldier's Family,") in the chorus of which I *have listed many a time and oft, beside a* Cossack camp-fire on the steppes of Central Asia.

SCIENTIFIC GOSSIP.

Pasteur believes that there are valid grounds for maintaining that boils, osteomyelitis, and puerpural fever are due to minute organisms.

M. Dumas, the veteran French scientist, finds that, in his researches respecting the occlusion of gases, while silver imprisons oxygen, aluminum and magnesium specially retain hydrogen.

F. Casamajor, noting the fact that the taste of sugar has a tendency to dull our perceptions to the taste of other substances mixed with sugar, hases upon it a test whereby starch sugars and other substances used in the adulteration of cane sugar may be readily detected. Before tasting a suspected sample a pinch of pure sugar is put in the mouth. After this sugar is dissolved, and while its sweet taste is perceived, a pinch of sugar containing starch glucose, or chloride of tin, will be found to yield a distinctly bitter taste.

It is reported in the *Moniteur Scientifique* that Dr. G. Schmitz's hypodermic injections of pilocarpine in certain diseases of the eye had not only the effect of curing the diseases, but of restoring the hair on the heads of the patients. One man, aged 60, was quite bald, and was suffering from double cataract. Three injections of the pilocarpine were performed in 14 days. The membrane over the pupil of the eye disappeared, and the head first became covered with a thick down and then with an abundant crop of partly white and partly black hair. Another patient, aged 32, had detachment of the retina, and was bald on the top of his head. Two injections cured his eye and reproduced his hair.

Mr. J. P. Lesley, of Philadelphia, has shown that Dr. John L. Le Conte, of the same city, anticipated by several years the suggestion attributed to Prof. Metschinkoff that a fungus which would destroy insects should be deliberately cultivated and applied in quantity to places infested by noxious insects. At the Portland meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, in August, 1873, Dr. Le Conte delivered an address in which he recommended, among other things, "careful study of epidemic diseases of insects, especially those of a fungoid nature, and experiments on the most effective means of introducing and communicating such diseases at pleasure."

The *Scientific American* publishes a general notice of Mr. Edison's new electrical railway, which seems to be the same in principle as the Holaide and Siemens railway, now in process of construction in Berlin. The motor, says the journal just named, is precisely like one of Mr. Edison's electrical generators, and the motive power is supplied by his stationary engine, which operates an electric generator, the current from which is conveyed to the track by two copper wires, one of which is attached to each rail. The armature of the motor makes four revolutions for every single turn of the driving-wheels. At present Mr. Edison is testing his electrical railway and devising improvements on it, so as to make its introduction a success.

When the arc employed for electric light ing is nearly of the average length, Dr. John Hopkinson, in a paper read before the Institution of Mechanical Engineers, London, reminded engineers of the following rule for comparing the efficiency of any of the arc-competing systems of illumination: Measure the difference of potential of the arc, and also the current passing through it, in volts and webers, respectively; then the product of these quantities divided by 746 is the horse-power developed in that arc. It is then known, he says, that the difference between the horse-power developed in the arc and the horse-power expended to drive the machine must be absolutely wasted, and has been expended in heating either the iron of the machine or the copper conducting wires.

Dr. J. W. Draper publishes a short communication on Prof. Lankester's recent paper on the question, "Does Chlorophyl Decompose Carbonic Acid?" Dr. Draper gave an incontrovertibly negative answer to that question about eight years ago, in one of his memoirs which then appeared in the *Philosophical Magazine*: "The decomposition of carbonic acid by plants is undoubtedly the most important of actino-chemical facts. The existence of the vegetable world, and, indeed, it may be said the existence of all living things, depends upon it. I first effected this decomposition on the solar spectrum, as may be found in a memoir in the *Philosophical Magazine*, (September, 1843.) The results ascertained by me at that time from the direct spectrum experiment, that the decomposition of carbonic acid is effected by the less, not by the more, refrangible rays, have been confirmed by all recent experimenters, who differ only as regards the exact position of the maximum. In the discussions which have arisen, this decomposition has been incorrectly referred to the green parts of plants. Plants which have been caused to germinate and grow to a certain stage in darkness are etiolated, (long-shanked and colorless;) yet these, when brought into the sunlight, decompose carbonic acid and then turn green. The chlorophyl thus produced is the effect of the decomposition, not its cause." And Dr. Draper now adds, epigrammatically: "Nothing can act before it exists; nothing can originate itself. Chlorophyl is, therefore, the result, not the cause, of the decomposition."

Many months ago, readers will recollect, Dr. B. W. Richardson gave a general description of the remarkable invention of Mr. Fleuss, whereby a person can live under water for an hour or more, without any communication with the surface. Dr. Richardson did not then feel justified in fully explaining the apparatus, but he does so now in the columns of *Nature*, May 13. There is nothing peculiar in the water-proof jacket, leggings, and weighted boots used by Mr. Fleuss. Divers generally use the same articles of dress. The essential and, as it may be called, vital elements of the device, consist in the arrangements and attachments of the helmet and cuirass. In the helmet there is a metal compartment, a quarter of a cubic foot in size, usually charged with oxygen under a pressure of about 17½ pounds when the time to be spent under water is to be three hours; and this gas is the source of supply of vital air. The cuirass has two metal cases, one in front, and the other at the back, both of which are filled with small porous balls of India rubber containing caustic soda; and over this surface of soda the breath passes when exhaled, and the water, which is then condensed, falls through a perforated bottom near the base of each case into a small trough. A double-valved Sibson mouthpiece united to a large windpipe completes the appliances. Having donned the cuirass and waterproof dress, Mr. Fleuss ties the mouthpiece over his nose and mouth, and forms a connection between it and the soda chambers. Lastly, he puts on the helmet charged with oxygen, and carefully closes it. "By a valvular opening he lets into the helmet from the compressed store of oxygen a stream of oxygen, which diffuses into the space between the helmet, the cuirass, and his body—his breathing or air space. When he inhales through the mouthpiece he draws in the oxygen through the two side valves into the lungs. When he exhales these two valves close, and so his exhaled breath passes through the tube and over the soda in the soda chambers, and down the chamber in front, along a connecting tube into the lower part of the chamber at the back, then ascending through that chamber, it escapes in part into the helmet by a tube from the back chamber near the shoulder. "All the carbonic acid of the breath is fixed by the soda, most of the water is caught in the troughs, the return oxygen and the nitrogen pass over and diffuse with the freshly-admitted stream of oxygen from its special chamber, thus maintaining within the dress an adequate supply of vital air. Dr. Richardson kept Mr. Fleuss for 20 minutes first in an atmosphere of carbonic acid and then in one of choke-damp without causing the inventor protected by his apparatus any inconvenience. The important *bearing of this invention upon mining operations*, upon submarine exploration, and upon maritime warfare is obvious. Given the required strength to the dress to resist collapse from pressure, it is difficult to see how the Fleuss apparatus cannot do good service at very small cost to the navy.

THE ALBANIAN QUESTION

THE PEACE OF EUROPE AGAIN THREATENED.

A VERY EMBARRASSING PROBLEM—THE TREACHERY OF THE TURKS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE DIFFICULTY—ITALY'S ASPIRATIONS AND AUSTRIA'S POSITION.

PARIS, May 14.—I think that the pall has opened; the Albanians have declared their independence, the entire population has taken up arms to resist annexation, and the Turkish troops sent—nominally—to keep order among *the Chkypitkars have passed to the service of* the Albanian League. This is the precise situation at the present moment; it is what every one who knew anything about the country has anticipated would eventually happen, from the moment of the signing of the San Stefano instrument, and, if the explosion has been delayed until 1880, instead of 1879, it is simply because its postponement suited the views of its promoters. I have frequently called attention to the so-called Albanian League, which sprang into existence at the close of the war of 1877; its nucleus was all the discontented elements of the Ottoman Empire; its object was, originally, resistance to Russian annexation. There were risings in Macedonia, conflicts of isolated bands of Hayduks, sometimes with Turkish, more often with Russian soldiers; never at any time very important, but always sufficient to keep up an agitation. At London, the agents of the Czar were accused of being the instigators; at Petersburg, Lord Beaconsfield was pointed to as the guilty party. But it was made light of by the European press, as well as by European diplomatists, both being profoundly ignorant of everything connected with the aspirations of a very gallant race which has enjoyed a species of semi-autonomy for centuries. The Berlin Congress met and settled, to its own satisfaction, the whole Eastern question; the claims of the Greeks to an extension of frontiers for which they had never fired a shot not spent a drachma, and of the filthy Roumanian Jews to rights of citizenship, were pressed by the great Waddington, and supported by his colleagues. Servia, who came into the fight when all danger was over, and gave the ass's kick to the dying lion, was presented with a fine slice of the Turkish cake, and Montenegro was assured that her territory should be increased. So far, so good; on paper the arrangements looked beautiful, and the Porte was invited to make ready to evacuate in favor of the new owners. But the Porte is never in a hurry to do anything; the Fabian policy has always, heretofore, succeeded so well at Constantinople; that there was no reason to suppose that it would not be successful again, and the Osmanli looked on complacently, well knowing that circumstances would show what egregious fools Western diplomatists were. Of course, they would send delegates to confer *with the Greek delegates*; they were perfectly certain that these plenipotentiaries would not agree, and when the conference at Volo broke up in a row, they were quite willing to resume negotiation at Stamboul, where disagreement, on every point of importance was an ascertained fact even before the Commissioners had exchanged a single word. The Porte had no fixed plan in this procrastination; it never has any fixed plan; all that it tries at any time to do is to put off the hour of reckoning, on the principle that no one can tell what the morrow might or may bring forth. The only one thing decided upon was not to do anything unless somebody else promised to pay the expenses. So much for Turkey; and as the debatable and debated land is or was a province of Turkey, I conceive that there is some reason to consider Turkish opinion thereon. The congress had decided to give over to the Montenegrins two districts, Gusinje and Plava, which, in every other respect absolutely worthless, are very valuable strategically. Neither Gusinje nor Plava is to be found on any ordinary map; it is presumable that the diplomatists had a little the very faintest conception of their geographical position, granted them to the Sons of the Black Mountain as they would have granted any other two districts which it might have pleased the Russian plenipotentiaries to designate to their friends. When I spoke of the ignorance of the plenipotentiaries, I should have excepted the gentlemen from the banks of the Neva, who are wonderfully well posted on everything in that *neighborhood. So, for that matter, are the Austrians, and there was not a little opposition by* their representatives to a cession which might be troublesome to them if, later, they should undertake to march as far as Salonica. But the Austrians were overruled. Give the Montenegrins Plava and Gusinje, said the other wiseacres; what need you care for this strip of territory, which produces nothing but thistles and weeds? You will have Bosnia and Herzegovina—quite as thistly and weedy—and troops like yours have no cause to dread such an army as Prince Nikita can marshal. Austria decided, because she could not help herself, but her first experience in Turkish semi-annexed Provinces not being encouraging she did not try to go east of Novi-Bazar, and, having prudently assured her communications, elected to bide a wee. Here the situation begins to be mixed; was it Austria who wanted to prevent the occupation of two points which might be eventually a danger to her operations, or was it Italy who, enraged at her exclusion from the list of those who received Eastern compensations, wanted a pretext for interference in the trans-Adriatic? No human being, however clever, can answer these questions. At all events, when the Montenegrins advanced to take possession, the Albanians turned out to prevent their entry; blood was shed; it matters not who won the fight, but the occupation was adjourned, and Count Corti, the Italian Ambassador, in the name of his Government proposed a compromise. The Porte haggled, but finally consented; Gusinje and Plava were abandoned to their interesting inhabitants, and another bit of ground was ceded in their place. The convention was signed, and Europe was bidden to be of good cheer, as the pen had again shown itself mightier than the sword. The Porte is animated with the best intentions, wrote the Ambassador; it is eager to comply with the wishes of the powers; the Porte was, apparently; it manifested the greatest alacrity to fulfill the terms of its compact; so much alacrity, in fact, that as soon as the document had been signed and sealed, Hafiz Pasha moved all his troops out, allowing the forces of the League to move in and occupy the positions, so that when the Montenegrins should arrive, they would find the place swept and garnished, and in the possession not of seven, but of a legion of devils, who propose to stay there as long as they can. We are very sorry that our General made such a mistake, replied the Porte, to a collective note from the powers telling it that such things should not be done; if there is any fighting to be done against the Albanian insurgents, Turkey, not Montenegro, should bear its brunt; we regret the stupidity of the Pasha; we have put some other Pasha in his place; we will do all we can to persuade the rebels to go home quietly; we will even send reinforcements to our garrisons in Northern Albania, if Europe will give us wherewith to pay expenses, for we have not a piastre, but we think it our duty to warn Europe that it is doubtful whether our soldiers can be induced to attack the Albanians, so that we, being impecunious, and the Army, in that particular cause, utterly unreliable, we don't see what we can do. This was the situation in the early part of May. After various rumors of a formal declaration of independence by the Albanians, which has been just confirmed with much fullness of detail, and at length denied. It is impossible to deny that the situation is extraordinarily delicate. Scutari is in the hands of the insurgents. We hear of no excesses of any sort; everything has been done with a semblance of legality, with the avowed intention of obtaining an autonomous existence similar to that enjoyed by their neighbors in the Balkhan Peninsula.

What will happen next? Nobody can tell, but, at least, the French Government is extremely anxious about the complications which may ensue. It is recorded as not probable that there will be any general European intervention; none of the Western powers are, even indirectly, interested; Russia has other designs; Turkey, for various reasons, cannot interfere, and there remain only Austria and Italy, from whose antagonism comes all the danger of the ultimate extension of the conflict. Austria has quite as much as she can do to keep her Bosnians in order, but she must sooner or later *come forward, and as soon as she does* come forward she will find herself opposed by her old enemy, Italy, to whose intrigues, I believe, the whole movement may be traced. Always anxious to extend the sphere of her political influence, and, now, representative to Porte, whence she quietly for permission to go on a mission of pacification on the other side of the Turkish but Messrs. Durnich, Blunovich, Ambrozy, and their faithful henchmen, Waddington, would not listen to such an arrangement. The Italians are too turbulent; they are on too intimately cordial terms with Russia for Russia's enemies to give them a foothold where they could do much harm to Austria, and be an obstacle to her schemes for making Salonica an Austrian port. So this proposal was voted down; the mission of sentinel—there were the words of the Austrian press—was confided to the Hapsburgs, and from that moment the Italians set about them for a legitimate pretext to cross the water. Already Italian influence was considerable in Albania, whither numbers of Franciscan monks had gone after the suppression of male monastic institutions in the peninsula, *and groups of from 10 to 20 ex-Garibaldians* have joined their voices to those of their religious precursors every month or two since the signature of the treaty. Italian officers have organized the forces of the Lengtie; Italian engineers have fortified the strategic points and prepared everything for an energetic resistance. Directly the Italian Government has not encouraged the movement, but it has not been blind, and was at heart not sorry to allow its subjects to find a safety-valve to their patriotic ardor, less dangerous than the aspirations of the irredenti. Nearly a twelve-month ago an expedition for the colonization of New-Guinea was projected, under the leadership of Minotti Bertelli, which I then stated would certainly stop at some point of the Adriatic's eastern coast; arms and volunteers were ready, the day of sailing fixed; when, suddenly the affair collapsed, either because the pear was not yet ripe for plucking or, more likely, because, with the Conservatives in office, a British fleet might have interfered more effectually than the British vessels did at Marsala when they anchored so as to mask the fire of the royal ports upon the "Thousand." With "Dizzy's" disappearance this danger was removed, and now we see the commencement of another comedy like that of the conquest of the Two Sicilies in 1860-61. From the Austrian newspapers, and still more by private letters, I am assured that arms, ammunition, and volunteers are being brought across the Adriatic, daily and openly—who is there to interfere?—and that the residents of Scutari speak confidently of the coming of a Garabaldian legion. This is the prologue; the first act will be taken up by fighting between the Albano-Italians and the Montenegrins; in the second, Italy will be requested—at least Italy hopes to be requested—to go over and restore order, and the third will be another exhibition of the farce of a plebiscitum in favor of annexation. Such is the plan of the Italian statesmen, who know that the only alternatives to domestic revolution are an enterprise of this kind or a war against Austria, and there is no special reason why it should not succeed, provided—for there are two provisos—that Austria does not, being in the neighborhood, step in first,

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V. E. STEVENSON, Jr.,
[illegible] Pine-st., or 881 6th-av.

NO. 20 WEST 48TH-ST.—THIS UNUSUALLY [illegible] will be ready for soon; is 20 feet 6 inches front by [illegible] feet; is carpeted throughout; parlors and second floors, and is in perfect order throughout. Apply for permit [illegible] ADRIAN H. MULLER & SON, No. 5 Pine-st. and No. 1,180 Broadway.

A FINE EXTRA-SIZE HOUSE, NEAR 5TH-AV. [illegible] Apply to W. P. REYNOLDS, No. 171 Broadway.

FOR SALE—AT A LOW PRICE, THE DESIRABLE four-story dwelling, No. 48 East 26th-st.; about 25x100; in good order throughout. Apply on premises, or [illegible] Broadway.

MAPLE GROVE CEMETERY, AT MAPLE GROVE STATION, LONG ISLAND.—Easy of access by carriage or train [illegible] Broadway.

FOR SALE—ON ABITT-ST., OPPOSITE BULLIVAN-st., a valuable [illegible] Apply to E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 5 Pine-st. and No. 1,180 Broadway.

VERY CHEAP PROPERTY NEAR CANAL-st. (8x60) close to Pacific Mail and People's Line docks; a great bargain. JAMES PRICE, 800 Hudson-st.

FOR SALE—ON 1ST-AV., CORNER 56TH-ST., [illegible] E. LUDLOW & CO., No. 5 Pine-st. and No. 1,180 Broadway.

TWO LOTS OF [illegible] EAST [illegible] E. LUDLOW & CO., No. 5 Pine-st. and No. 1,180 Broadway.

LOW-PRICED PROPERTIES ON WEST Broadway and Waite-st.; must advance. JAMES PRICE, No. 800 Hudson-st.

HOUSE FOR SALE—NEAR 5TH-AV. IN 26TH-ward; [illegible] LUDLOW & CO., No. 5 Pine-st. and No. 1,180 Broadway.

PORTER & CO., NO. 173 EAST 125TH-ST.—HARLEM property; improved and unimproved.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

ADRIAN H. MULLER, Auctioneer.

PARTITION SALE.

VALUABLE FIRE BUILT-HEAD AND WATER RIGHT ON EAST-ST., BETWEEN BROOME AND DELANCEY-STS.

ADRIAN H. MULLER & SON will sell at auction on WEDNESDAY, June 9, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway,

[illegible] Pine-st., [illegible] Delancey-street, and Essex-street [illegible] Delancey-street [illegible] feet deep; maximum size view; average 75 feet above high water; [illegible] Maps, &c., at auctioneer's office, No. 111 Broadway, [illegible]

10TH-AV., 101ST AND 102D-STS.

RICHARD V. HARNETT, Auctioneer,
will sell at auction,
on THURSDAY, June 10,
at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange, 111 Broadway, [illegible] direction JOHN J. STEWART, Esq., President, [illegible] Maps, &c., at Auctioneer's office, 111 Broadway, [illegible]

152, 157 FULTON-ST.

RICHARD V. HARNETT, Auctioneer,
will sell at auction,
on THURSDAY, June 10,
at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange, 111 Broadway, [illegible] WILLIAM PRYE, deceased. Nos. 152, 157 Fulton-st., north side, 66.8 feet west of Dassoil-st.; [illegible] Maps, &c., at Auctioneer's office, 111 Broadway, [illegible]

CITY HOUSES TO LET.

PORTER & CO., NO. 173 EAST 125TH-ST., [illegible] Also, houses left over in consequence of needed repairs, at great bargains.

TO LET—NEWLY-FURNISHED HOUSE, CONTAINING 12 ROOMS, in central location, during summer months, to [illegible] family of adults. [illegible] ONE.

TO RENT, UNTIL SEPT. 1, FULLY FURNISHED [illegible] house, No. 65 West 121st-st.; rent, $60 [illegible] Apply on premises.

PORTER & CO., NO. 173 EAST 125TH-ST., [illegible] HARLEM HOUSES.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET
IN THE
TIMES BUILDING.
APPLY TO
GEORGE JONES,
TIMES OFFICE.

LIGHT OFFICES, NORTH-WEST CORNER OF [illegible] low rent. Apply at Room [illegible]

UNDERGROUND BASEMENT, NO. 185 HUDSON-st., 8 rooms, 18 feet deep, [illegible] JAMES PRICE, 800 Hudson-st.

STORE NO. 65 WASHINGTON-ST.—MODERATE rent; four-story and cellar; suitable for iron goods. JAMES PRICE, No. 800 Hudson-st.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

RARE OPPORTUNITY.

I will sell one of the finest Summer residences in [illegible] Apply to [illegible]

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR CITY [illegible] Hudson River; a new mansion, with the [illegible] and gold water, furnace, and all the [illegible] Apply to [illegible]

FOR SALE—DESIRABLE COUNTRY MANSION OR [illegible] Apply to [illegible]

FOR SALE OR TO LEET—AT SUMMIT, N. J.—One of the healthiest and finest localities, within [illegible] Apply to [illegible]

HOUSE, BRUNSWICK, ASBURY PARK, N. J.—Favorite and [illegible] Apply to [illegible]

FOR SALE—ELEGANT RESIDENCE AT CIRCLE [illegible] Apply to [illegible]

TO RENT FOR THE SUMMER.—A NEW COTTAGE, furnished, on Fisher's Island; steam-communication [illegible] Address CHRISTIAN HANSEN, Fisher's Island, New-London, Conn.

RIDGEFIELD PARK HOTEL OPENS June 15; 40 minutes from New-York per Midland Railroad. [illegible]

SARATOGA SPRINGS.—MRS. GANFIELD [illegible] Apply at No. 27 West 45th-st.

A 7 MONMOUTH BEACH.—LARGE, HIGHLY-[illegible] Apply at No. 37 West 27th-st.

A 22 GREENWICH, CONN.—VERY DESIRABLE [illegible] Apply to JOSEPH COWEN, Putnam-av., Greenwich, Conn.

COTTAGE-ON-HUDSON.—FALKS NOW [illegible]

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

HIGHLANDS, N. J.—THE ESTATE OF THE [illegible] is offered for sale; it is situated on high ground and commands extensive views of the Ocean, Sandy Hook, [illegible] and island coast; large [illegible] Apply to CHAS. S. BROWN, No. 77 Liberty-st.

YONKERS.—FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR [illegible] Apply to [illegible]

FOR SALE, TO LET, OR EXCHANGE—A [illegible] Apply to [illegible]

COUNTRY HOUSES TO LET.

TO LET—TO A PRIVATE FAMILY, AT STAMFORD, Conn., Shippan Point, a newly and fully furnished commodious house with ample grounds; situated immediately upon Long Island Sound; boating and bathing on premises; large carriage-house; stabling for [illegible] Apply to [illegible] Office Box No. 97.

TO LET—AT WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., TO PRIVATE family, a newly furnished cottage, containing 16 rooms; all modern conveniences, including gas; situated on [illegible] depot and 45 minutes by rail from Grand Central Depot; rent to Nov. 1, $800. Address NEIGHBOR, Box No. 28 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,258 Broadway.

A LARGE, FULLY-FURNISHED DWELLING, [illegible] Manhattan Beach boats; has a fine bay view, ample stoop, [illegible] Apply to H. A. GOUGH, New-Rochelle.

GEN. GRANT'S COTTAGE TO LET AT LONG BRANCH.—Is situated on the bluff in the West part of the Resort, has 10 bedrooms and all conveniences; furniture, [illegible] Address, Miss Grounds. Full particulars from CHAS. S. BROWN, No. 77 Liberty-st. (formerly No. 90 Broadway.)

TO LET, TARRYTOWN—FURNISHED PARLOR, three months; occupants going to Europe; delightfully situated; convenient to boats, cars, Post Office and church; terms moderate. Apply to the Rev. J. A. TODD, Tarrytown.

TO RENT—FURNISHED—AT WEST BRIGHTON, Staten Island, on Belmont-st., a very desirable house, containing eleven rooms; an acre in lawn and garden. Apply to Mrs. SEYMOUR, on the premises, or to D. B. BARNUM, No. 59 Broadway.

STAMFORD—FOR THE WEEKS FROM JUNE [illegible] Apply to [illegible]

PROPOSALS.

PROPOSALS FOR INDIAN SUPPLIES AND TRANSPORTATION.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, OFFICE OF INDIAN AFFAIRS, WASHINGTON, May 10, 1880.

SEALED PROPOSALS, indorsed "Proposals for Beef, Bacon, Flour, Clothing, or Transportation," &c., (as the case may be), and addressed to the undersigned, will be received until 11 A. M. of MONDAY, June 21, 1880, for the following supplies, to be delivered at the [illegible] Bacon, Flour, Clothing, Blankets, Calicoes and Cotton Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Agricultural Implements, Farming Utensils, Stock Cattle, Wagons, Harness, Plows, Saddles, Leather, Tobacco, Soap, Also, Transportation for some of the Supplies, Goods, and Articles that may not be contracted for to be delivered at the agencies.

BIDS MUST BE MADE ON GOVERNMENT BLANKS.

Schedules showing the kinds and quantities of subsistence supplies required for each Agency, and the kinds and quantities of goods and clothing required for the Indians at the various agencies, and blank proposals and forms for bids, with full instructions, will be furnished upon application to the Indian Office in Washington, or Nos. 65 and 67 Wooster-st., New-York; to E. S. Ringsley, No. 30 Clinton-place, New-York; Wm. H. Lyon, No. 455 Broadway, New-York, and to the Commissioner of Subsistence, U. S. A., at Chicago, St. Louis, St. Paul, Leavenworth, Omaha, Cheyenne, and Pierson, and the Postmaster at Sioux City.

Bids will be opened at the hour and day above stated, and bidders are invited to be present at the opening.

CERTIFIED CHECKS.

All bids must be accompanied by certified checks upon some United States Depository or Assistant Treasurer, for at least five per cent. of the amount of the proposal.

R. E. TROWBRIDGE, Commissioner.

NEW-YORK AND NEW-ENGLAND RAILROAD COMPANY, ENGINEER'S OFFICE, NO. 346 FIFTH-AV., BOSTON, MAY 26, 1880.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED [illegible] Office until 12 o'clock noon of Monday, June [illegible] Boston, Hartford, New-York and New-England Railroad Company's terminal ground at South [illegible] Boston, [illegible] Apply to [illegible]

ICE-CREAM.

HORTON'S ICE-CREAM.

MADE FROM
PURE ORANGE COUNTY CREAM.

Rich, delicious and always reliable. Try it, and you will use no other. Depots, No. 308 4th-av., No. 1,362 Broadway, and No. 76 Chatham-st., New-York; No. 455 Fulton-st., Brooklyn.

SUMMER RESORTS.

PAVILION HOTEL, WOODSBURG, LONG ISLAND.

OPENS JUNE 12.

Eighteen miles from City; magnificent house and grounds; accessible for day visitors; [illegible] Apply at No. 21 West 27th-st.

NONQUITT HOUSE.

NONQUITT BEACH, SOUTH DARTMOUTH, MASS.

The favorite family resort will open on
TUESDAY, JUNE 1, 1880.

As a [illegible] Apply for [illegible] at No. 24 West 31st-st., New-York, until June 5; after that date at above.

A.—COLEMAN HOUSE, ASBURY PARK, N. J.—[illegible] Apply to [illegible]

RIVERSIDE HOUSE, FOREST RIVER.

[illegible] Address CHARLES A. SMITH, Forest River, N. Y.

HYDE, BRUNSWICK, ASBURY PARK, N. J.—Favorite and [illegible] Apply to [illegible]

LAUREL-TOP HALL, COLD SPRING HARBOR, [illegible] Apply to [illegible]

TO RENT FOR THE SUMMER.—A NEW COTTAGE, furnished, on Fisher's Island; steam-communication [illegible] Address CHRISTIAN HANSEN, Fisher's Island, New-London, Conn.

RIDGEFIELD PARK HOTEL OPENS June 15; 40 minutes from New-York per Midland Railroad. [illegible]

SARATOGA SPRINGS.—MRS. GANFIELD [illegible] Apply at No. 27 West 45th-st.

A 7 MONMOUTH BEACH.—LARGE, HIGHLY-[illegible] Apply at No. 37 West 27th-st.

A 22 GREENWICH, CONN.—VERY DESIRABLE [illegible] Apply to JOSEPH COWEN, Putnam-av., Greenwich, Conn.

COTTAGE-ON-HUDSON.—FALKS NOW [illegible]

SUMMER RESORTS.

CONGRESS HALL,

SARATOGA SPRINGS.

Three and a Half Dollars per Day.

This splendid hotel having been thoroughly renovated and refurnished, will open THURSDAY, June 17.

CLEMENT & WILLKINSON, Proprietors.
H. S. CLEMENT. WILLIAM WILKINSON.

LONG BRANCH.

THE HOWLAND HOTEL

Opens for the season June 3.

THE CENTRAL HOTEL,

New brick building, with all modern improvements, OPEN ALL THE YEAR.

P. S. BOOTHBY, Manager.

1824. 56th Season. 1880.

CATSKILL MOUNTAIN HOUSE.

Elevation 2,200 feet. 20 miles.

15° to 20° cooler than New-York or Philadelphia.

OPEN JUNE 1 TO OCT 1.

$3 50 a day and $14 to $17 50 a week to July 15.

Address CATSKILL MOUNTAIN HOUSE CO.
Send for circular. Catskill, N. Y.

SUMMER HOMES AMONG THE MOUNTAINS, [illegible] Send for circular.

THE ST. NICHOLAS HOTEL, NEW-YORK.

No Hotel in this city gives more satisfaction than the St. NICHOLAS, and it is appreciated by the very best people. Convenient to location, admirably conducted, with the very best of rooms, attendance, and cuisine, it is especially desirable for families en route to Summer resorts or foreign travel. Apartments en suite, with private parlors for bridal parties, at moderate rates. Baggage can be checked to destination from the Hotel.

HOTEL FENIMORE,

COOPERSTOWN, (FOOT OF OTSEGO LAKE), N. Y.

WILL OPEN JUNE 10, 1880, first-class, with all modern improvements; fine boating and fishing. For terms, &c., address

JAMES BUNYAN, Cooperstown, N. Y., or
T. D. WINCHESTER, Adams House, New-York City.

ROCKY POINT HOTEL, NARRAGANSETT BAY, R. I. Now open. Well known and popular Summer resort, situated on Narragansett Bay, midway between the cities of Providence and Newport. Will be open for the reception of guests June 28. Eight steamboats daily from Providence and Newport. Transient rates, $3 per day. Permanent guests, $10 to $15 per week, according to location of rooms. Address E. H. KENT, Rocky Point, Warwick, R. I., or GEO. HACKETT, Providence, R. I.

PROSPECT PARK HOTEL,

CATSKILL, N. Y.

High elevation, mountain air, with scenery unsurpassed in the world; first-class in every respect; accommodations for 400; opens June 15; accessible by Hudson River Railroad and Albany day boats.

PROSPECT PARK HOTEL COMPANY.

AMERICAN HOTEL,

RICHFIELD SPRINGS, N. Y., OPENS JUNE 1.

SPECIAL RATES for the season and for June and September. Send for circular.

BLOOMFIELD, SEBBER & TUNNICLIFF,
Proprietors.

UNITED STATES HOTEL,

SARATOGA SPRINGS,

OPEN FOR THE SEASON FROM JUNE 12 TO OCTOBER 1.

TOMPKINS, GAGE & CO.

THE PALISADES MOUNTAIN HOUSE,

ENGLEWOOD CLIFFS, ON THE HUDSON, 45 minutes from Harrison-st., New-York, by steam-boat will open [illegible] Apply to D. S. HAMMOND, Englewood, N. J., or Hotel Brunswick, 4th-av. and 23d-st., New-York. Send for descriptive pamphlet.

PROSPECT HOUSE, NYACK ON THE HUDSON.

OPENS JUNE 1.

Can be reached by three steam-boat lines, also by Hudson River R. R. and Western R. R. of N. J. House has all modern improvements, commanding one of the finest views on the Hudson. T. J. PORTER, Prop'r.

ARE YOU GOING INTO THE COUNTRY? HOME JOURNAL just out, with Supplement, publishes a SUMMER RESORT GUIDE, giving place prices, distances, and all particulars. Mailed every day.

Also, HOME JOURNAL, [illegible] published.

HOMER FERGUSON & CO., 64 Park-place, New-York.

WONONSCO HOUSE.

Four hours from New-York, via Harlem and Connecticut Western Railroads; beautiful scenery, healthy location, fine drives, boating, bathing, fishing; livery attached; terms, $2 per day, $10 to $15 per week. Open May 15. Send for circulars. O. F. POTTER, Proprietor.

CATSKILL MOUNTAINS—OVERLOOK MOUNTAIN HOUSE.—Highest location, finest views, most attractive appointments, best hotel; opens June 1; terms reduced; [illegible] Address ELMER SMITH, Proprietor, Woodstock, N. Y., or HENRY WHITEHEAD, Proprietor, Baldwin House, Newburg, N. Y., which is now open.

COZZENS WEST POINT HOTEL

WILL BE OPENED JUNE 1, 1880.

Cottages to let. For particulars address
QUARTERMASTER BROS., West Point, N. Y.

MORTON HOUSE.

AT INDIAN HARBOR, GREENWICH, CONN., 28 miles from New-York, via the New-Haven Railroad, AT REDUCED RATES OF FARE, will be opened for business June 17. Apply on the premises or address

J. M. MORTON, Proprietor.

UNITED STATES HOTEL,

LONG BRANCH,

OPENS JUNE 19.

LAIRD & VAN CLEEF, Proprietors.

HEATH HOUSE,

SCHOOLEY'S MOUNTAIN, N. J.,

Will open [illegible] Address HEATH HOUSE, New-York City, or Schooley's Mountain, N. J.

HAMILTON HOUSE, STAMFORD, CONN.

[illegible] Address

J. WARREN SOLEMAN, Manager.

PAVILION HOTEL, WOODSBURG, LONG ISLAND, 18 miles from New-York. Handsome, beautiful grounds; adapted to families; no malaria or any fever; [illegible] Address

HOTEL BELLEVUE,

HIGHLAND BEACH, N. J., NEAR LONG BRANCH.

[illegible] Address

J. H. COREY, Proprietor.

LONG BRANCH.

LELAND'S OCEAN HOTEL WILL OPEN

SATURDAY, JUNE 12.

LONG BRANCH, N. J.

NOW OPEN FOR THE SEASON.

Applications for rooms can be made to HENRY HOWLAND, Manager, [illegible] Howland's Hotel.

AT THE QUIET AND FAVORITE FAMILY HOTEL, THE MANSION HOUSE,

LONG BRANCH.

Special terms made for the season.

M. J. BUTLER.

TAYLOR HOUSE, (ADIRONDACK MOUNTAINS), LAKE PLACID, ESSEX COUNTY.—Opens June 1; opposite Mill Brook; containing 70 acres of grove, mostly on Schroon Lake; [illegible] Address, Lake Placid, Essex County, N. Y., Post Office address, Saranac, Clinton County, N. Y.

C. P. TAYLOR, Manager.

THE ARCHER HOUSE, DORR'S FERRY, HAVING been newly fitted up, will be kept this year by the [illegible] record of 18 years with such a place, [illegible] Address MR. R. A. HASBROUCK.

THE MARSHFIELD HOUSE, SHELTER ISLAND, Long Island, [illegible] by Mr. JAMES [illegible] proprietor of the "Berkeley," 5th-av., corner 20th-st., New-York, and will open for the season of guests June 15, 1880.

HIGHLAND HOUSE,

GARRISON-ON-THE-HUDSON, N. Y.

Now open; terms from $10 to $14. For particulars or circulars, address

G. F. GARRISON.

PARK HOUSE, SUMMIT, N. J.—THIS POPULAR family hotel will open its ninth season June 1. Order play ground by application to J. HIELA, Proprietor. Furnished cottages private, or in connection with the house.

THOUSAND ISLAND HOUSE,

ALEXANDRIA BAY, N. Y., OPENS JUNE 1, 1880.

Send two three-cent stamps for guide book.

O. G. STAPLES, Proprietor.

OCEAN HOUSE, OCEAN GROVE.—HOUSE enlarged and newly furnished; will be open for guests from 20 June to 20 September. O. WHITE, Ocean Grove, N. J., or No. 18 Broadway, Central, New-York City.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, SOUTH ORANGE, N. J., under new and efficient management, is open for the reception of guests. Modern improvements.

ALL NEW YORKERS REPORT AT ROUSE'S POINT, LAKE CHAMPLAIN, Adirondack Stages, office 1 cents. Circulars of Summer hotels at HOTEL EXCHANGE BUREAU, No. 111 Broadway.

SARATOGA SPRINGS.—WASHINGTON-ST. [illegible] Address

LONG BRANCH.—KING'S COTTAGE ON OCEAN [illegible] Address

LENOX HOUSE, GREENWICH, CONN.—PARLORS [illegible] Apply to [illegible]

A FEW FAMILIES CAN REDUCE EXPENSES [illegible] Address

CAPE ANN.—BASS ROCK HOUSE, GOOD HARBOR, beach, Gloucester, Mass.; finest ocean scenery and surf bathing on the New-England coast. Send for illustrated book. MRS. M. G. BROWN.

MOUNT [illegible] SPRINGS, PRESTON, FALLS [illegible] America. Send for circulars. [illegible]

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES

is located at No. 1,238 Broadway, south-east corner of 32d-st. Open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 8 P. M. Subscriptions received, and copies of THE TIMES for sale.

ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

COMPANION, &c.—BY A WIDOW AS TRAVELING [illegible] Address [illegible] Office.

CHAMBER-MAID AND PLAIN SEAMSTRESS.—[illegible] Address [illegible] Office.

CHAMBER-MAID, &c.—BY A RESPECTABLE young woman as chamber-maid and plain sewing; or will make herself generally useful; wages no object. Call at No. 307 West 36th-st.

CHAMBER-MAID AND PLAIN SEWING.—By a German girl; can be seen from 7 o'clock until 9 o'clock at her present employer's, 151 West 23d-st., for two days; no cards answered.

CHAMBER-MAID.—BY A YOUNG GIRL AS first-class chamber-maid; thoroughly understands her business; seen at present employer's, 241 4th-av.

COOK.—BY A SCOTCH PROTESTANT AS FIRST-class cook in a private family; City or country; employer preferred. Call at No. 621 3d-av., present employer's.

COOK-CHAMBER-MAID.—BY A FAMILY leaving for Europe for a cook and a chamber-maid; can be strongly recommended. Address or call on Nicoll, No. 159 Bleecker-st.

COOK.—BY A RESPECTABLE YOUNG WOMAN as cook in private family going to the country. Call at No. 51 West 22d-st., present employer's, in doctor's office.

COOK.—BY A RESPECTABLE YOUNG GIRL AS good cook; no objection to assist with washing; excellent baker; first-class City ref. Call at No. 148 West 40th-st.

COOK.—BY A FIRST-CLASS GERMAN COOK; thoroughly understands all soups, meats, game, pastry, and cream; wages from $20 to $25. City ref. Call Monday at No. 408 8th-av.

DRESS-MAKER.—BY A FIRST-CLASS DRESS-maker; cuts, fits in latest French style; sample of work shown; old garments remodeled in the latest French style; best reference. Address A., Box No. 270 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,258 Broadway.

DRESS-MAKER AND SEAMSTRESS.—BY A [illegible] Address [illegible] Office.

DRESS-MAKER.—WILL GO OUT DAILY FROM [illegible] Address [illegible] Office.

HOUSEKEEPER.—A LADY, (38,) REFINED, [illegible] Address [illegible] Office.

HOUSEKEEPER.—BY AN AMERICAN YOUNG woman of refinement, as experienced housekeeper, in a private family; City or country; best references; no trifler. Address [illegible] Office.

HOUSEKEEPER.—BY A GERMAN MAN AS housekeeper for one or more houses; is capable of doing all repairing. Apply at No. 78 Christie-st., in store.

HOUSE-WORK.—BY A RESPECTABLE YOUNG woman to do general housework in a small private family; City references. Call at No. 463 West 53d-st.

LADY'S MAID AND SEAMSTRESS.—BY A young American woman; would like to travel with a lady going to Sulphur Springs; understands dressmaking, [illegible] Address [illegible] Office.

LADY'S MAID AND SEAMSTRESS.—BY first-class French lady's maid; [illegible] Address [illegible] Office.

LAUNDRESS.—BY A FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRESS; understands fluting, ruffling, polishing, &c.; City or country; best City reference. Call at No. 157 West 21st-st.

NURSE.—EXPERIENCED, TO TAKE A LADY'S first baby, or a baby under 5 years; accustomed to high families; good wages required; quarter preferred; or would go to Europe; knows the Continent well; [illegible] Address [illegible] Office.

NURSE.—BY AN EXPERIENCED WOMAN AS INFANT'S nurse; good seamstress; good reference. Call at No. 165 East 27th-st.

WASHING.—BY A PROTESTANT WOMAN TO wash [illegible] Address [illegible] Office.

WASHING.—BY A YOUNG MARRIED WOMAN to take in gentlemen's washing; good references. Mrs. Hartwell, No. 475 3d-av., second floor.

WASHING.—BY FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRESS, family washing to do at home. Call at No. 207 West 29th-st.

CLERKS AND SALESMEN.

A HOTEL CLERK OF SEVERAL YEARS' [illegible] Address W. R., Box No. 171 Times Office.

MALES.

BUTLER.—BY A FIRST-CLASS BUTLER; ENGLISH and French style; five years' reference from the Hungarian Prince; two years' reference from one of the first families of New-York. Call at 9 West 17th-st.

COACHMAN.—BY GENTLEMAN FOR HIS COACHMAN; quiet, active, temperate; single man; safe, experienced City driver; first-class groom; thoroughly understands care nice horses and carriages; understands gardening; can milk; willing to make himself generally useful; moderate wages. Address S. G. P., No. 114 Chambers-st., store.

COACHMAN.—FIRST-CLASS SOUTHERN, DISCHARGED in a few days, on account of employer turning out; will be highly recommended by him and others; thoroughly knowledge of his business; can handle young horses; references will certify. Address A., No. 24 West 46th-st., private stable.

COACHMAN.—BY A SINGLE YOUNG MAN; fully understands the proper care of horses, carriages, and harness; sober, honest, and industrious, as his references will show; City or country. Address J. T., Box No. 312 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,258 Broadway.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—By a competent couple; thoroughly understands the proper care of carriages, harness, training of young horses in harness; experienced in City and country driving; highly recommended. Address L. A., No. 305 East 30th-st., H. [illegible]

COACHMAN.—SINGLE; SEVEN YEARS' FIRST-class City references; from good families; is sober, honest, and obliging; thoroughly understands the care of fine carriages; is a first-class family or tandem driver; is willing to do a good country place. Call or address A. Foy, No. 100 East 39th-st.

COACHMAN.—BY A SINGLE YOUNG MAN. Light weight; has a thorough knowledge of the care of fine horses and carriages; has first-class City references; can be seen at present employer's stable, No. 35 East 42d-st.

COACHMAN.—A GENTLEMAN WANTS TO PROcure a situation for his coachman, whom he can highly recommend. Apply at my office, No. 38 Liberty-st.

COACHMAN.—BY ONE WHO THOROUGHLY UNderstands his business; single; first-class reference. Address D. C., for two days, 37 East Francisco Stables, 53d-st., between 6th and 7th-ave.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—BY A SINGLE man, aged 27, with the best of references; no objection to the country. Address B. L., Box No. 216 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,258 Broadway.

COACHMAN.—BY A YOUNG MAN AS COACHman, who has five and one-half years of first-class references. Call or address No. 117 West 51st-st.

COURIER.—A SWISS, SPEAKING ITALIAN, French and English, to travel with a family or a single gentleman; [illegible] Address Augusta, Box No. 306 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,258 Broadway.

FARMER.—BY A PRACTICAL WORKING MARried man, who has had charge of a large farm on Long Island the past 12 years; has a thorough knowledge of crops and stock of all kinds; willing to board on the farm; [illegible] Address [illegible] Office.

GARDENER.—BY THOROUGHLY COMPETENT man; understands culture of hot and green house plants, strawberries, grapes, general management of a gentleman's place; married; no small family; best references from present employer. Address J. C., Box No. 270 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,258 Broadway.

JANITOR, WATCHMAN, OR PORTER.—BY middle-aged man; [illegible] Address Scot, Box No. 211 Times Office.

USEFUL MAN.—BY A RESPECTABLE AMERican young man, light employment in the country; would care for a horse, walk on a gentleman; or do anything where a light, willing man is required; [illegible] Address F. L., Box No. 136 Times Office.

USEFUL MAN.—BY A COMPETENT PROTESTant young man in small private family; understands care of horses and carriages; will make the stable look like a gentleman's; [illegible] Address [illegible] Office.

USEFUL MAN-HOUSE-WORK.—BY A MAN and wife; both competent to do the work of a private family between them; country preferred; best references. Call, for two days, at No. 114 6th-av., corner 9th-st.

VALET OR WAITER.—BY A YOUNG ENGLISHman as valet or waiter; best City references. Address present employer, No. 155 Warren-st., Brooklyn.

WAITER.—BY AN ENGLISHMAN, SINGLE, AS first-class private waiter; satisfactory City references. Address B. S., Corwin's grocery store, No. 1,381 Broadway, corner 34th-st.

WAITER.—BY A RESPECTABLE COLORED person as waiter in private family; can give the best City reference; City or country. Address W. T., Box No. 306 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,258 Broadway.

WAITER.—BY A COLORED MAN OF GOOD APpearance in a private family; no objection to country. Call, Monday, as present employer's, No. 12 [illegible] 4th-st.

WAITER.—BY A FRENCHMAN; UNDERSTANDS the duties of a gentleman's family; good references. Call on A. V., No. 150 East 40th-st.

WANTED—BY A HIGHLY-RECOMMENDED COLored steward, applicant to New-York College, engagement as steward in a family, or to take care of church or school; [illegible] Address [illegible] Office.

WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN AS COACHMAN, a situation for his coachman, whom he can highly recommend. Apply at my office, No. 38 Liberty-st.

WANTED—BY ONE WHO THOROUGHLY UNderstands his business; single; first-class reference. Address D. C., for two days, 37 East Francisco Stables, 53d-st., between 6th and 7th-ave.

STORAGE.

FIRST-CLASS STORAGE FOR FURNITURE [illegible] Address [illegible]

BATHS.

VERSCHELEN'S [illegible] MEDICAL BATHS [illegible]

BOARDING AND LODGING.

THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES

The up-town office of THE TIMES is located at No. 1,238 Broadway, south-east corner of 32d-st. Open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 8 P. M. Subscriptions received, and copies of THE TIMES for sale.

ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

A HANDSOME BACK PARLOR ON FIRST floor; front alcove or second, and other rooms, with dressing-room; [illegible] Address [illegible] Office.

FORTY-FIFTH-ST., WEST OF BROADWAY.—Boarders wanted for alcove, second story front, and [illegible] Address [illegible] Office.

NO. 122 EAST 56TH-ST.—GENTLEMEN AND ladies, or single gentlemen, will find desirable home with board; is private family; [illegible] exchange.

NO. 50 WEST 29TH-ST.—UNDER NEW MANagement; freshly kalsomined rooms suitable for gentlemen or responsible adults; also, doctor's office with first-class board; references.

NO. 13 EAST 32D-ST.—PARTIES WILLING TO pay a fair price can have choice of elegantly furnished rooms; table unexceptionable; round for single gentlemen; references exchanged.

NO. 29 WEST 21ST-ST.—FIRST-CLASS FURnished rooms, with or without board; good location for physician.

FIFTH-AV., NO. 327.—AN ENTIRE SECOND floor, [illegible] Address [illegible] Office.

FIFTH-AV., NO. 19 EAST.—Rooms, with board, to transient or permanent parties, at reasonable rates; references.

NO. 356 WEST 34TH-ST., WITH BOARD, [illegible] Address [illegible] Office.

NO. 77 WEST 45TH-ST.—TWO SINGLE rooms, with first-class board, at moderate terms; references exchanged.

NO. 18 PARK-AV.

In small family, parlor and bedroom; also large and small rooms separately, with board.

NO. 30 EAST 41ST-ST.—DESIRABLE ROOMS, [illegible] Address [illegible] Office.

A AMERICAN FAMILY OFFER FIRST-class rooms and board; [illegible] Address [illegible] Office.

NO. 37 EAST 26TH-ST.—PLEASANT SUITE of rooms to let, with or without board; Summer price.

TWENTY-FIFTH-ST., NO. 43 WEST.—Elegantly furnished rooms; handsomely furnished third floor front, with board; reference.

NO. 28 WEST 24TH-ST., NEAR BROADWAY.—Handsome second floor; other rooms; with or without board; moderate terms.

NO. 23 GRAMERCY PARK.—FURNISHED rooms with first-class board; references.

PLEASANT ROOMS WITH BOARD.—NO. 19 Gramercy Park, East 20th-st.; references.

NO. 104 WEST 47TH-ST.—NICELY FURnished room to a gentleman, with board. Reference.

NO. 7 GRAMERCY PARK.—ROOMS, DOUBLE and single, with first-class board.

NO. 3 WEST 46TH-ST.—LARGE COOL ROOMS, with or without board; strictly first class.

BOARD WANTED.

REFINED NORTH GERMAN LADY DESIRES a room with a good family in exchange for speaking German to children. Address RE-FERENCE, Box No. 113 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,258 Broadway.

QUIET, COMFORTABLE HOME IN PRIVATE family for one respectable elderly lady and female superior for her. Address ALEXIS, Box No. 310 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,258 Broadway.

FURNISHED ROOMS.

ELEGANT FURNISHED ROOMS, THREE blocks from [illegible] Address [illegible] Office.

A PRIVATE FAMILY ON 37TH-ST., NEAR 6th-av., will rent a large, handsomely furnished room, [illegible] Address COMFORT, Box No. 275 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,258 Broadway.

LARGE AND SMALL NEW AND ELEGANTLY furnished rooms, with hot and cold water and baths; No. 19 East 16th-st., between Broadway and 5th-av.; gentlemen only.

A—LARGE AND SMALL FRONT AND rear rooms; back parlor; all handsomely furnished; choice location; summer prices. No. 106 West 45th-st.

A NO. 126 WEST 45TH-ST.—LARGE AND small front and rear rooms, handsomely furnished; choice location; summer prices; Broadway cars.

NO. 73 EAST 31ST-ST.—HANDSOMELY-FURnished rooms, single, en suite, or with adjoining room for housekeeping.

FURNISHED ROOMS, SINGLE AND DOUBLE; [illegible] Address [illegible] Office.

NO. 605 5TH-AV.—FURNISHED SECOND floor, whole or part, without board, and one single room, for gentleman, opposite the Club.

NO. 41 EAST 22D-ST.—BEAUTIFUL COOL rooms; permanent or transient; breakfast if desired; references; Summer prices.

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NO. 33 WEST 27TH-ST.—HANDSOMELY-furnished rooms, en suite or single, on second floor, to gentlemen; references.

A HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED SECOND story alcove room; also, large and small rooms, without board; Summer prices. No. 135 West 44th-st.

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NO. 5 EAST 13TH-ST., NEAR 5TH-AV.—Furnished rooms to let in suites or single.

COUNTRY BOARD.

GENEROUS BOARD AT FARM-HOUSE among the Catskills; in pine grove, shady lawn; [illegible] Address Mrs. HELEN T. RATTRAY, Catskill, N. Y.

GOOD BOARD.—EXCELLENT ACCOMMODAtion; stable room; 5 minutes from station, 15 from Rockaway Beach; hotel 16 ft ready furnished. Apply at 1,000 Gregson-av., Brooklyn, or Mrs. THOMAS FARRALL, Ocean Point, Long Island.

LONG BRANCH.—A PRIVATE FAMILY CONTEMPLATING A PLEASANT COTTAGE NEAR OCEAN, offer four rooms, [illegible] Address [illegible] Office.

BOARD.—ACCOMMODATION FOR SEVERAL persons, with genteel board; pleasant location, near New-Rochelle, close by the water, with good space for yachts, boats and cars. Address ROME, New-Rochelle Post Office.

A SEDDY PARK, N. J., CORNER KINGSLAND AND [illegible] Address [illegible] Office.

AT MORRISTOWN, N. J.—EXCELLENT ACCOMmodations for families in a large country house; well shaded grounds; pure mountain air; good stab

THE FIGHT AT FIVE FORKS

A REBEL GENERAL TELLS HOW WARREN'S MEN ACTED.

GALLANT ADVANCE OF THE FIFTH CORPS IN THE FACE OF REBEL SHARPSHOOTERS—DEADLY WORK OF PICKETT'S MARKSMEN—MAJOR MELCHER'S ACCOUNT OF SHERIDAN'S MESSAGE AND GEN. WARREN'S SUBSEQUENT ACTION.

At yesterday's session of the Warren Court of Inquiry, the first witness was Brig.-Gen. Thomas T. Munford, who commanded a division of Confederate cavalry at the battle of Five Forks—the division previously commanded by Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, who had been promoted to the command of all the cavalry operating in conjunction with Pickett's division. Gen. Munford first described the position of the Confederate forces. Gen. Ransom's brigade held the return of the works, assaulted by Gen. Ayres, and his [the witness's] division was posted in the woods upon Gen. Ransom's left, in such a manner as to command the advance of the Fifth Corps toward the White Oak road. His orders from Gen. Lee were to post a picket line on the White Oak road, and then to extend his lines to the left until they connected with Gen. Roberts, who was lying at Burgess's Mills. His left was extended to the east along the north margin of the opening across which the Fifth Corps advanced upon the White Oak road. A force of sharpshooters—the flower of the Confederate Army—was posted in the woods north of the opening, and fired upon the Federals as they advanced. The corps wheeled to the left as the troops were crossing the road. Gen. Munford's impression was that he opened fire before the Federals commenced to wheel, and consequently before they had obtained possession of the road, but he was not quite sure. The Federal lines staggered a little under the rapidity and accuracy of the fire, but they recovered instantly, and executed the movement to the left in good order. The Federal advance on the left was very rapidly made. There got word that the Fifth Corps was coming up, and the witness had just time to bring up his division, which was lying a mile back, to dismount the men, *and to get them into position when the Union* troops bore down upon them. By reference to the Colton graphic map, showing the woods, open spaces, ravines, &c., Gen. Munford described the formation of his men. They made a pretty sharp fight for the possession of the White-Oak road, but were gradually pressed back by the superior weight of the Federals. They made another strong stand in the Sidnor field, and disputed the ground foot by foot through the woods until they were finally driven back to the Ford road. Here they made another stand in the Robinson field, and there was another heavy fighting.

Under cross-examination, Gen. Munford said his line of battle was little more than a skirmish line, confronting the Federal right and the Fifth Corps. They retired gradually before the overwhelming force that advanced upon them, enveloping their left. Intending nothing more at first than to protect the wagon trains and give time for the infantry to come up. The losses of his division were very heavy—he could scarcely tell how heavy, for they were engaged every day for some days, and had no time to take account of effective strength. His command consisted of seven regiments, but they were merely skeleton regiments. Probably 1,500 would cover the whole number, the regiments numbering, according to his judgment, about 150 men each. About one-third of them were guarding the horses and trains; the rest met the enemy, and were gradually pressed back. The Federals seemed to be everywhere, and to come from every direction. While they wheeled constantly to the left, there was, nevertheless, a constant tendency to envelop his own left, out-flank him, and get in his rear. The swinging of the Federal forces to the left was a regular movement, at the same time that the lines were constantly extending, so as to envelop his flank and drive him back towards the Ford road.

Mr. Gardner here read from Gen. Pickett's report containing sentences to the effect that "the few cavalry troops which had got in position on the left before the attack soon passed out of view, and female camp-followers came pouring in," and inquired if the statement was correct. Gen. Munford replied that he should not regard it as such. His men were pressed back by overwhelming numbers, and the infantry did not come to his assistance. The fighting was what would be styled skirmish-fighting, except in two instances—a determined stand made in the Sidnor field, and still later in the C. Young field. When the Federals first crossed the White Oak road, they faltered under the sharp and unexpected fire of the sharpshooters. They paused only a moment, and then came on in regular order. The lines did not waver more than any troops would have done when met by a sharp and unexpected fire. Witness did not know at what point Gen. Pegram was killed; he heard that he was killed, but how and when he could not tell, and there was very little time to inquire into particulars. Subsequently Gen. Munford met Gen. Pickett, Gen. W. H. F. Lee, and other Confederate officers, in the western section of the Gillian field, at the extreme Confederate right. Gen. Beale was there also. Witness inquired where Fitzhugh Lee was, as he wished for orders and had been fighting a long time without them. The chief had ended in irretrievable disaster, and he wanted to know what was to be done to cover the defeat. The whole force under command of Gen. Pickett was, to the best of his recollection, between 6,000 and 7,000 men. Witness did not find Fitzhugh Lee until they were just about retiring.

By Gen. Newton—General, you say you had about 6,200 or 7,000 men at your disposal. Did you regard them as sufficient with the advantage of the situation, to offer a stout resistance to the advance of the Fifth Corps? A.—I did not stop to question about that. I had orders to hold the left, and whatever my men could accomplish was to be done, without counting noses. They were pushed back very slowly, having the advantage of situation and fighting behind trees, fences, &c., thus using every means to delay the Federal advance.

By Gen. Newton—Did the Fifth Corps advance rapidly and in good order, or was it rather broken? A.—They advanced quite as fast as I cared to meet them; there was no disorder whatever more than arose from the nature of the ground. It must be remembered that our men opened fire first. Our sharpshooters were posted in the woods commanding the open field through which the White Oak road ran, and they gave the Federals a very deadly reception. The Federal loss must have been considerably heavier than ours, for my men took every advantage of the ground, while the foe moved in regular order, exposed to our fire from behind trees and fences, ridges and ravines.

In reply to questions put by counsel for Gen. Sheridan, Gen. Munford said that the firing did not seem to him at any time to be very heavy and continuous at the left of his troops, (where Ayres and Ransom were disputing the possession of the angle of the redoubt and the section of it facing to the past.) He heard a great deal of shouting and yelling, but did not judge that the battle was raging very desperately. There were heavy woods on his left after he was driven out of the Sidnor field, and they may have interrupted and deadened the sound of guns.

Major Holman S. Melcher, of the Twentieth Maine Volunteers, was the next witness. Major Melcher was Postmaster of the Fifth Corps staff, and left the service with the rank of Brevet Major. He remembered the night before the battle of Five Forks, when the Fifth Corps was posted on the White Oak road. He took orders from Warren's head-quarters to the division commanders about 11 o'clock that night. He remembered distinctly taking orders to Ayres's and Griffin's divisions, and his impression was that he went to all. He was positive that he saw Griffin and Ayres, and he thought he saw Crawford. The orders were sealed, and he did not know their purport. He found Griffin sitting by a small campfire. Griffin gave him a message to Warren by him, the purport of which was to tell Gen. Warren that the enemy had put out their camp-fires, and were probably preparing to attack. The witness was about one hour in delivering the orders. The ground was so soft that he had to walk his horse. It was quite dark besides, and the sky was overcast with flying clouds. Major Melcher next described the condition of the roads as adapted to the movement of the troops. He was under the impression that he joined Gen. Warren near the Gravelly Run Church about 10 o'clock. He did not know what orders were given for the attack, as their purport was not communicated to him, and he did not stop to ask questions.

Recurring to the events that followed the advance, the witness said that the movement began about 3 P. M., to the best of his recollection. He was with Gen. Warren, and was sent with an order to Gen. Crawford, whom he found in the woods on the extreme right of the line. Major Melcher indicated the point on the map as in a ravine between the northern portion of the Sidnor field and the middle portion of the G. Brunson field. Describing Crawford's position on the map, witness said: "After Ayres became well engaged, Warren, with his staff, rode off toward the open field on the White Oak road. Gen. Warren turned to me and told me to find Crawford and give him an order. I had seen Crawford's division, with Griffin on the right and rear, strike into the woods at this point, (indicating the margin of the woods on the map,) and I followed in the direction they had taken. When first guided me as to their position, and I followed it until I came upon Crawford. He was just in the rear of his line, and the firing in his front was rapid and continuous. The order that Warren gave me was, 'Tell Gen. Crawford to push forward.' At this point I crossed the rebel works from the north to the south. On the south side of the works whom met Gen. Locke, of Gen. Warren's staff, who asked where Gen. Sheridan was, and said he had a message for him from Gen. Warren. They rode west on the White Oak road, encountered Sheridan near the Five Forks, and Gen. Locke delivered his message. He did not recollect the precise words of Gen. Sheridan's reply, but only their general import, which was "Gen. Warren was not the first to-day, and you can tell him so from me." Witness and Gen. Locke talked over the matter on their way to Warren, whom they found in the ravine near the center of the Sidnor field, upon the west side of which the rebels stood. In a few minutes before the witness saw Warren saw the corps colors from the heads of the Ayres' regiment, and saw Ayres upon the works held by the enemy.

Being cross-examined by Mr. Gardner, the witness said he met Warren at Gravelly Run Church, Gen. Sheridan west. "Give Gen. Warren's compliments to Gen. Sheridan, and tell him the enemy's lines are broken and I am in full pursuit." He did not recollect that anything was said about the number of prisoners taken, but there might have been something to that effect. He and Gen. Locke did not see any of our cavalry on the way to Gen. Sheridan's head-quarters, but while there they saw a considerable force of mounted men going up the Ford road toward the north. Major Melcher could not say how large the rebel force was behind the works on the westside of the Sidnor field, (occupied by a rebel cavalry brigade during the battle,) but judged that it must have exceeded 600 men.

The inquiry will be resumed on Tuesday, when Gen. Rufus Ingalls, who has been subpœnaed, will probably be put on the stand.

SCARCITY OF ICE.

A TEMPORARY ADVANCE IN PRICES—WHAT RIVAL COMPANIES SAY.

Only two barge-loads of ice arrived at the foot of King-street yesterday morning to supply the 150 ice-wagons congregated there waiting to receive their usual loads. Apart from the small stock in the hands of the dealers, those two barge-loads were all that the Metropolis had to look to as its supply of ice. The dealers who were fortunate enough to obtain the contents of the barges, which belonged to the Knickerbocker Ice Company, did so at the rate of $7 to $8 per ton. It was plainly announced that at the present moment an ice famine prevails in the land, and that the Knickerbocker Company was constrained to act accordingly; that is, they must insist on such prices for what stock they can offer as will at least meet their outlay. On this question Mr. H. G. Blackford, a stockholder in what is known as the "Consumers' Ice Company," gave his views to a reporter yesterday. He said that eight years ago, when the Knickerbocker Company had a complete monopoly of the ice business in New-York, they advanced the price to $1 per hundred-weight to large consumers and exacted $2 from families, whereupon a number of hotel-keepers, butchers, brewers, market men, and others formed the Consumers' Ice Company, the intention being to supply the stockholders with ice at a price only $1 a ton in advance of the actual cost of delivery, and to furnish other consumers at market prices. The Consumers' Company claim that up to the current year they have been able to prevent the Knickerbocker from charging exorbitant rates. "Now, however," continued Mr. Blackford, "the Knickerbocker appears to be trying to create a panic. The demand has been enormous during the past few days of warm weather, and the company is understood to be advancing the price on account of having to pay a high price in Maine and the expense of bringing it here. Now, there is plenty of ice. We can get all we want in Maine for $1 a ton, and it can be delivered here for $2."

Mr. Maclay, President of the Knickerbocker Company, said that all talk such as the above, and such as is being printed in the newspapers about his company and the supplies of ice was pure nonsense. All he could find time to say on the matter was that last Winter was an open Winter, and no ice worth mentioning was formed where those who supply New-York usually obtained it. "If ice cannot be had in the Hudson or the lakes in this region, we must," said Mr. Maclay, "go to Maine for it. Well, the winds have not been favorable and the company's vessels have not been able to get here in time, and, consequently, the supply of ice is limited; that is all there is of it. The Knickerbocker Company have at present 6,000 tons of ice afloat at the mercy of the winds. When the vessels bearing that supply arrive here there will be plenty for the market, and the rate will be correspondingly low. Until then there will of necessity be a scarcity and prices must rule high."

Meeting one of the best-known dealers in the trade, THE TIMES's reporter asked for information respecting the existence of an alleged monopoly in the ice business. He said there was no monopoly and cannot be in New-York for years to come. The back of the last attempt at monopoly was broken in 1870, when Barnum, then President of the Knickerbocker, had to pay a million dollars or so to Moses S. Leonard and others, of the Walking-ton, to get out of the consequences of attempting to put up ice on shares, stiffen the market, declare a false pro rata of supply, and divide in proportion to contributions to the expense of laying up the staple. The companies could not divide without quarreling, and, to keep the retailers from knowing the true inwardness of the another free, they were obliged to purchase silence at a cost as great as the expected profits. Since that time combinations of wholesalers have not been attempted, and cannot stand, unless it be to set a fair profit price for securing uniformity of charge among retailers. A monopoly of ice must mean that ice is, in ice-dealers' hands, like dry-goods in dry-goods dealers' hands. In a free market, why should the retailers pay $8, $10, or $15 a ton if, as Mr. Blackford says, they can get the same ice for $2? With regard to this Maine ice, schooners carry 200 to 400 tons. In ordinary seasons 400 tons will produce over the scales about 380 or 390 delivered. Such vessels must make their charter profits, wharfage, &c., out of an article costing $1 a ton in Maine, and, having only little more than half of it here, they must charge $4 or $5 a ton to make up for waste and expenses. If when they get here they find a panic, do they sell for less out of philanthropy? The real opponents of monopoly are the independent dealers, for these have to keep up their trade and the good opinion of their customers, and there can be no fun for them in paying cash to wholesale dealers merely to give credit at relative rates to their own customers. "The present rise in the price of ice can be explained easily enough," said the dealer. "We have a concurrence of a short crop, lately gathered and of inferior quality, and the heat of August in May to make an exceptional ice market. We had the short crop twice or three times before, but we never had so open a Winter and so sudden a Summer heat as the present. Again, in the short crop years when the Summer heat remained ordinary as to time, the Knickerbocker Company is known to have paid $6 25 a ton for ice which it sold in New-York, so that, without the best element of disturbance in price, $8 or $10 could not be a very high rate for ice in an ordinary short-crop year. But we have had the nearest approach to an absolute failure of home ice this year—the trade has never experienced anything like it—and if the wholesale companies themselves paid the equivalent of $6 25 per ton to meet their contracts in short years of ordinary heat, $10, I think, would seem to be a moderate price when we have had August heat in May and Spring weather in the depth of Winter.

MR. STARIN'S LIBERALITY.

A FREE EXCURSION TENDERED TO THE VETERAN SOLDIERS AND SAILORS.

From the following correspondence between the Hon. John H. Starin and Justice B. T. Morgan, it will be seen that Mr. Starin has again exemplified his generosity and patriotism by offering the veteran soldiers and sailors another free excursion:

I.

NEW-YORK, May 25, 1880.

Col. Benjamin T. Morgan, No. 211 West Fourteenth-street, New-York:

DEAR COLONEL: Deeply sensible of the worth of the heroic services rendered by the veterans of our late war in the fierce strife for the preservation of the Union, and desirous of expressing my gratitude in a manner which will best contribute to the pleasure of those deserving patriots, I propose, provided the requisite arrangements can be made to-day, to the veteran soldiers and sailors of our late war in New-York City and vicinity, together with their families, a grand complimentary water excursion. I will supply at my own expense all the necessary grounds, steamers, barges, and music for such an excursion, and will do everything in my power to make the excursion enjoyable for all who may participate in it.

I should be pleased to have you take charge of such an excursion, and to call to your assistance such persons as you may deem proper to carry out my wishes in the matter, and through you do invite all of the veteran soldiers and sailors resident in this City and vicinity to accept my invitation thus given on the 19th day of June next. Knowing that my invitation will be acceptable, and that such arrangements may be made as will be most conducive to the pleasure of the largest number of our veterans on the occasion referred to, I invite an early expression of your views.

Very respectfully, JOHN H. STARIN.

II.

TWENTY-SECOND REGIMENT ARMORY, Wm. Foster's office, NEW-YORK, May 27, 1880.

DEAR SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your very generous and patriotic letter conveying to the veteran soldiers and sailors of this City and vicinity your invitation to participate, under your auspices, in a grand complimentary excursion on the 19th day of June next. I am personally sensible of the honor thus conferred upon me, and in accepting it, will do all in my power to aid you in this direction, and I sincerely trust to be able to carry out the noble object you have in view. I am confident that the veteran soldiers and sailors, with their families, will respond in large numbers by their presence, and with cordial thanks for the magnificent invitation at your hands. The delightful experience of last year, when you called them to a similar excursion, is held in grateful remembrance. Your recognition by the invitation thus tendered to them as veteran soldiers and sailors is proof that their services in the past have not been forgotten. With sentiments of profound respect and personal regard, I am, very respectfully,

The Hon. JOHN H. STARIN. J. T. MORGAN.

THE CONEY ISLAND SEASON.

The season at Manhattan and Brighton Beaches promises to be a decidedly prosperous one. All the rooms in both of the great hotels are engaged. Trains from Flatbush and Bedford avenues will run every half-hour to-day over the Brooklyn, Flatbush and Coney Island Railroad to Brighton, the last train leaving the beach at 9:40 P. M. Respecting the annoyance to which the public was subjected at Manhattan Beach on the opening day, the proprietors, Messrs. McKinnie & Co., say that, while the circumstances apparently justified the criticism in THE TIMES on the following day, the failure to adequately provide for the multitude resulted from a miscalculation of the number of waiters needed for the occasion. After a diligent search of New-York for waiters, the proprietors procured the services of what they supposed to be a sufficient number for the day, and when the force was found to be too meagre it was too late to recruit it.

THE EXCURSIONISTS TO EUROPE.

Crowds of people were out yesterday morning to witness the departure of the European steamships. Many of the friends and admirers of Annie Louise Cary, who was a passenger on the City of Chester, were on hand to give her an enthusiastic send-off. A number of local celebrities, among whom was A. Ben Hall, distributed by a [illegible] covered cage containing a canary bird, the gift of Mr. Haines, of Haines Brothers, which presented to Miss Cary. She will return in October. Among the other prominent passengers on board the Chester, whose names were mentioned in THE TIMES of yesterday, Lotta, who sailed in the Servia, she had a crowd of friends to bid her good-bye. The Donau, of the North German Lloyd, and the Devonia and California, of the Anchor line, which also sailed yesterday, were thronged with visitors until the last warning bells sounded.

CONVICTED OF PERJURY.

JAMES E. WILLIAMS'S BASE CONDUCT TOWARD HIS AGED AUNT PUNISHED.

The trial of James E. Williams for perjury, before Judge Gildersleeve, in General Sessions, was closed last evening with his conviction and sentence. Williams and his wife, Fannie E. Williams, after having possessed themselves of the property of Mrs. Della Little, an old lady of 67, aunt to the prisoner, swore that she was a habitual drunkard, and had her committed to the Work-house at Blackwell's Island for six months. They refused to restore her even her personal effects, and she is now so destitute that she has to avail herself of the shelter of the House of Detention. Williams and his wife were indicted for perjury. Mrs. Williams having suffered a paralytic shock, she cannot yet be tried. In order that the case might be finished before the adjournment over Decoration Day, the trial was resumed at 10 A. M. At 10:45 an ambulance arrived at the brown-stone building, bringing Mrs. Williams from her home, in One Hundred and Twenty-first-street, to testify on behalf of her husband. The stretcher on which Mrs. Williams lay was borne from the sidewalk to the court-room by six court attendants, and placed in view of the jury. The prisoner and a female friend sat beside the invalid, whose eyes wandered nervously around the court-room.

Charles J. Hathaway testified that Williams had frequently expressed a wish to get rid of the [illegible] (referring to Mrs. Little,) who, he said, was driving him almost crazy by her importunities to be sent back to California. Witness had seen Williams open and burn Mrs. Little's letters to her friends in San Francisco, and had also seen him open letters addressed to Mrs. Little. When Mrs. Little was informed of the burning of her letters, Williams blamed witness for having betrayed him, and, drawing a pistol, threatened to shoot him. Warden Anthony Allaire, of the Work-house, testified that he had seen Mrs. Little frequently during her incarceration, and had never seen anything about her to denote that she was a habitual drunkard. She had no craving for liquor, *and always acted as a lady. He became interested* in her case, and wrote repeatedly to Judge Kasmire, by whom she had been committed. Nothing came of his efforts, for the reason that Judge Kasmire was at the time dangerously ill, and his brother-magistrates refused to interfere in the case. The Rev. William G. French, chaplain at the Work-house, testified that he knew Mrs. Little during the term of her commitment, and had never seen anything about her to show that she was or had ever been addicted to the use of liquor. Here Assistant District Attorney Rollins announced the close of the case of the prosecution. Counsel for the defense called two experts in penmanship to prove that letters attributed to Mrs. Little, in which she made no complaint of her treatment by her nephew, but the authorship of which she denied, had really been written by her. Dr. Hodgeman, of No. 141 East Thirty-eighth-street, who made one visit to Mrs. Little, testified that from what she had been told by Williams he became impressed with the idea that Mrs. Little was a habitual drunkard. In response to Mr. Rollins, the Doctor said a habitual drunkard was one who drank regularly. John Tinkham and his brother Edward, children of Mrs. Williams by a former marriage, swore that they were in the habit of purchasing half a gallon of whisky every week regularly for Mrs. Little. Mrs. Williams, wife of the prisoner, was the next witness. The jurors, stenographer, and lawyers clustered around the stretcher on which she lay. She testified that Mrs. Little, when not under the influence of liquor, was a very agreeable, pleasant person. She was morbidly fond of stimulants, however, and demanded liquor four or five times a day. Witness was compelled frequently to fill a flask of liquor and give it to her. She always treated Mrs. Little kindly, but the continued inebriety of the old lady became so annoying that witness was compelled to send her away from her house. Witness knew that Mrs. Little had transferred her property to Williams, in consideration of his taking care of her for the rest of her days, but he had never taken possession of any of the old lady's personal effects. Charles Harrison, senior member of the firm by which Williams was employed, testified that after his return from California Williams invested $1,200 in the firm. Williams informed him of Mrs. Little's drunken habits, and it was decided to call in Dr. Hodgeman. The conclusion was arrived at that Mrs. Little was a habitual drunkard, and, on the affidavits of the witness, and of Mr. and Mrs. Williams, Justice Kasmire committed her to the Island.

The prisoner testified that when he arrived in San Francisco he found his aunt suffering from delirium tremens. He had great difficulty in bringing her on to this City, being compelled to procure liquor at every stopping-place in order to keep her from becoming demonstrative. After taking up her residence with witness and his wife, Mrs. Little drank to excess, and was drunk almost every day. She was violent when denied liquor, and finally became a confirmed drunkard, so that witness had to have her committed to the Work-house, which he supposed was an institution for inebriates. The property transferred to him by his aunt was heavily mortgaged, and all he realized by its sale was $1,800. The prisoner was subjected to a long and very severe cross-examination by Assistant District Attorney Rollins.

The jury retired at 7:45 P. M., and after an absence of 30 minutes returned a verdict of guilty, with a recommendation to mercy. They stood 11 to 1 for conviction on leaving the court-room. A motion for a new trial having been denied, Assistant District Attorney Rollins moved for sentence. Judge Gildersleeve said that the prisoner's offense was a very serious one. Had there been no favorable circumstances or recommendation to mercy in the case, he would have felt it to be his duty to impose the full penalty of the law. He then sentenced Williams to four years in State Prison at hard labor, and the convict was at once taken to the Tombs.

ENORMOUS IMMIGRATION.

A SENSIBLE CHARITY—THREE HUNDRED IRISH HELPED TO EMIGRATE.

The arrivals of immigrants during the past week aggregated 11,802, swelling the total for the month to 53,497, and two more days to hear from. Yesterday, 2,194 were landed at Castle Garden. The City of Brussels, from Liverpool, brought 947; the Neckar, from Bremen, 760, and the State of Alabama, from Glasgow, 417. Among the passengers on the last-named vessel were 200 Irish, whose passage was paid to this country by the Fermanagh Relief Association. This association was organized by Mr. Robert A. Johnston, of Johnston Brothers, the dry goods dealers, after visiting Ireland, and witnessing for himself the destitution that existed there. The firm subscribed $1,000, Mr. Robert A. Johnston gave $1,000 additional from his private purse, and $5,000 to $6,000 more was contributed from the other members, who elected Mr. Johnston President. A regular set of rules was adopted, in which the object of the association was set forth as being to aid deserving poor persons in the County of Fermanagh to seek homes in America. A Central Committee was appointed, with head-quarters in Enniskillen, to whom was assigned the duty of issuing passage tickets to the sons and daughters of poor farmers in the rural districts of the county. Each applicant is required to furnish a certificate of good character signed by a clergyman. Thus far 800 have been sent to this country, 100 having landed here from the State of Georgia two weeks ago. They appear to be an unusually respectable class of immigrants, and are all young and healthy-looking. Those who desire to go to the West will be forwarded by the association, and will be furnished with funds for their expenses en route. Employment will be obtained for the others, and meantime they will be provided with comfortable lodgings and food, and, if necessary, with becoming articles of attire, free.

ENGLISH SPORTING NOTES.

LONDON, May 29.—In the race for the Epsom Gold Cup, at Epsom, yesterday, the jockey Jeffery, who rode Parole, claimed that the jockey Greaves, *who was riding Fashion, the winner, bore Parole* on the ropes. The *Times* says Parole had not the right to come between Fashion and the rails. All sporting papers take a similar view of the matter, and the objection lodged against Fashion by Jeffery on the ground of foul riding was frivolous.

The *Sportsman* says: "We understand that the jockey Archer will not ride again for at least two months, and he may not ride until the Goodwood meeting, which commences on Tuesday, July 27."

LADIES—GREAT SACRIFICE!

We have a big stock and need money this week, and as we must have it, we will offer very extra inducements in Corsets, Hosiery, Flowers, Ribbons, Feathers, Laces, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Boys' Clothing, Shoes, Gents' Furnishing Goods, and everything in our immense establishment at the lowest prices ever offered in New-York. Compare our prices with any of the leading houses in New-York, and if they are not the lowest we guarantee to refund the money, at the great Fair Store, No. 771 Broadway, corner 26th-st. Look for No. 771. Remember this great sale will last only one week.—24. advertisement.

TO WALK with surprising comfort use "SAPASULE" in foot baths; positively relieves all soreness and inflammation of the feet and joints. Sold by druggists.—Advertisement.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
Made from Grape Cream Tartar. No other powder [illegible]
[illegible] THE DRUGGISTS OF THE UNITED STATES.

Daniell
AND SON,
Broadway and Eighth-street.
Articles for Ladies' and Gents'
SUMMER USE AND WEAR
GRENADINES, &C.
New importation of SEA-SIDE KEPTYES, GRENADIES, LACE BUNTINGS, MOHAIR CLOTHS, and LIGHT-WEIGHT CASSIMERES for Summer and sea-side wear.
LAWNS, &C.
Large assortment of new CAMBRICS, LAWNS, and GINGHAMS at less than manufacturers' prices.
CORSETS.
800 dozen LACE SUMMER CORSETS at great bargains.
STRAW HATS.
Immense variety of TRIMMED and UNTRIMMED GOODS. Large variety of shapes and styles for sea-side or country wear.
BATHING SUITS.
FLANNEL BATHING SUITS, either plain or trimmed, in assorted sizes.
SHIRTS.
Traveling, Yachting, Boating, and Racing Shirts, Caps, &c., in the most approved styles and colors.
ARTICLES INDISPENSABLE
To Tourists and Pleasure Seekers.
HAMMOCKS.
5,000 real Mexican Hammocks, from another, at prices absurdly low.
SEA-SIDE BASKETS, partly trimmed.
TRAVELING COMPANIONS, for Combs, Brushes, &c.
LEATHER SACHELS.
LEATHER-COVERED FLASKS.
TRAVELING FLASKS and Cups Combined.
MEDICINAL FLASKS and Cups Combined.
SEPARATE TRAVELING CUPS
In leather-covered cases, with numberless articles in leather goods, equally desirable and indispensable to either lady or gentleman.
☞ Every preparation has been made through our mail order department to supply families at the sea-side or in the country with any articles desired for use or wear.
Samples sent and Catalogues mailed free to any address.
Daniell & Son,
Broadway and Eighth-street, N. Y.

CROSSLEY'S
CARPETS.
Great Reduction in Prices.
In order to close out a large stock of Tapestry Brussels now on hand, we have decided to sell our 87 different styles, elegant patterns and excellent quality, representing
500 ROLLS,
AT THE UNIFORM PRICE OF
85c. Per Yard.
This price will be strictly adhered to until all are sold.
This affords the best opportunity to housekeepers to buy reliable goods cheap. Remember
A DISCOUNT OF 5 PER CENT. FROM ABOVE PRICES WHERE FULL PIECES ARE TAKEN.
INGRAINS, BODY BRUSSELS, VELVETS, MOQUETTES, AXMINSTERS, AND WILTONS, ALL MARKED DOWN.
FRESH INVOICES OF
CHINA MATTINGS.
1,100 ROLLS,
Embracing all the new and novel styles in white, red check and fancy patterns. White and check at low as 18c. per yard. Elegant fancy mattings at 50c., or $10 a roll of 40 yards.
J. W. CROSSLEY,
NOS. 740 AND 742 BROADWAY,
NEAR ASTOR-PLACE.

ARNOLD,
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FURNISHING DEP'T FOR LADIES, MISSES, AND CHILDREN.
Ladies' Plain and Embroidered White Muslin Suits. Ladies' Swiss, Linen, Lawn, and Cambric Suits, Ladies' Wrappers of White and Colored Muslins, Misses' Embroidered Muslin and Pique Suits, Misses' Sacques and Ulsters, French Pique and Muslin Wash Hats and Caps for Children, Woven and Flannel Bathing Suits for Ladies, Zephyr Corsets, Paniers, &c. French and Domestic Underwear of every description, in sets and singly.
BROADWAY & 19TH-ST.

WILHELMS-QUELLE
IMPORTED
NATURAL MINERAL WATER
FOR SALE AT ALL GROCERS AND DRUGGISTS.
LIBERAL DISCOUNTS TO THE TRADE.
SOLE IMPORTERS,
MACK & BRUNLER
7 BARCLAY-ST., near Post Office.

THE UNKNOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.
No. 1,526 Broadway, [illegible] Advertisements [illegible] TIMES [illegible]

H. O'NEILL & CO.,
6th-av. and 20th-st.
GREAT CLEARING SALE
OF
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2,000 Doz.
BLACK CHIP HATS,
65c.,
REDUCED FROM $1 25.
All Colors in French Chip,
98c.,
FORMER PRICE, $1 75.
SPECIAL BARGAINS.
CHILDREN'S SAILOR HATS
700 Cases
FANCY & PLAIN STRAWS,
50, 65, & 95c.
1,000 Trimmed
BONNETS and HATS
AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.
H. O'NEILL & CO.

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GREAT
BARGAINS.
LADIES' SUITS.
90 STRIPED SILK SUITS, EXTRA QUALITY, elegant NEW STYLES, HIGHLY TRIMMED and WELL MADE, at $11 50; worth $25.
100 COURSING SILK SUITS, made of HEAVY GROS GRAIN SILK, in all the FASHIONABLE COLORS, PLAIN and COMBINATIONS, $15; worth $30. The GREATEST BARGAINS EVER OFFERED.
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GINGHAM and SEERSUCKER SUITS, HIGHLY TRIMMED with EMBROIDERY and TORCHON LACE, at $4 50, $6, $8, $9; WORTH DOUBLE.
LAWN SUITS, three pieces, FAST COLORS, in GREAT VARIETY, $3 50, $3, $4, $5, to $15.
HUNTING SUITS, CASHMERE SUITS, BEIGE and NOVELTY SUITS, all the LATEST STYLES, of the BEST MATERIALS, made and trimmed in the best manner, at GREAT BARGAINS.
MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S SUITS.
CHILD'S CAMBRIC SUITS, 3 to 8 years, 75c. and upward.
PIQUE SUITS, ALL SIZES, 65c. and upward.
PIQUE SUITS, HIGHLY TRIMMED WITH EMBROIDERY, all sizes, $1 and upward.
FLANNEL SUITS, all sizes, trimmed with braid, $3 50 and upward.
LAWN SUITS, all sizes, white and colored, $1 50 and upward.
CASHMERE and NOVELTY SUITS, all sizes, ELEGANT STYLES, WONDERFULLY CHEAP.
SILK SUITS, all sizes, $7 and upward.
HUNTING SUITS, all sizes, $3 50 and upward.
LACE OVERDRESSES, $3 50; worth $4.
GINGHAM, CHEVIOT, and SEERSUCKER SUITS, all sizes, 50c. and upward.
ALSO,
IMMENSE STOCK and ASTONISHING BARGAINS in SILKS, SATINS, DAMASSES, SUN UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS, DRESS GOODS, BLACK GOODS, LADIES' SUITS and WRAPS, MUSLIN and CAMBRIC UNDERWEAR, HOSIERY, GLOVES, WHITE GOODS, LAWNS, PRINTS, GINGHAMS, LINENS, HOUSEKEEPING DRY GOODS, &c.
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Printing, Engraving, Lithographing, Account Books, Office Stationery.
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ITALIAN COLLAMORE & CO.
HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.
DINNER SETS,
TOILET SETS,
GLASSWARE,
PORCELAIN LAMPS,
FOR THE COUNTRY.
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GRAND CENTRAL FANCY AND DRY GOODS ESTABLISHMENT.
POPULAR GOODS AT POPULAR PRICES.
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GLASS
Department.
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$100,000.
STOCK REDUCED FROM 20 TO 30 PER CENT.
DINNER SETS.
THE PUBLIC ARE AWARE THAT WE ALWAYS ADVERTISE EXACTLY AS THE FACTS WARRANT.
DINNER SETS.
Owing to immense alterations and additions to our buildings
DINNER SETS.
WE FIND OURSELVES COMPELLED TO CONDENSE OUR STOCK, AND HAVE DECIDED ON OFFERING, (IN PREFERENCE TO PACKING UP AND WAREHOUSING THE GOODS,)
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WORTH OF
CHINA, GLASSWARE
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(IN FACE OF THE FACT THAT WE HAVE ALWAYS BEEN CHEAPER THAN ALL OTHER HOUSES)
AT
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THIS IS THE BEST OPPORTUNITY FOR SUPPLYING YOUR IMMEDIATE AND PROSPECTIVE WANTS, AND A CHANCE THAT SELDOM OCCURS.
IT IS A FRESH AND COMPLETE STOCK AT AN ENORMOUS REDUCTION.
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C. C. & R. S.
FANCY SETS,
CONSISTING OF
Collars, Cuffs, and Reversible Scarfs,
MADE OF HANDSOMELY-DESIGNED
FINE FRENCH PERCALES.
FOR SALE BY ALL FIRST-CLASS RETAIL FURNISHING GOODS DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE UNITED STATES.

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KEEP'S CUSTOM SHIRTS, made to measure from Wamsutta muslin and best Irish linen. Bosoms 8-ply, all linen. Perfect fit guaranteed. Six for $10.
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An elegant set of gold-plate Collar and Cuff Buttons given with each half-dozen Shirts.
KEEP'S COLLARS, CUFFS, HANDKERCHIEFS, HOSIERY, TIES, &c., &c., at popular prices.
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KEEP'S Best Kid, plain or embroidered, $1 and $1 25.
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For Spring and Summer wear, 50c., 60c., 75c., $1, $1 25, $1 50 per suit.
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The most beautiful and perfect Mower ever offered. A complete assortment of "Eureka" 2-wheel machines, $10 and upward. New Pony Mowers, $45. Home Mowers, $60 and $70. Acknowledged by home and abroad the Lawn Mower par excellence. Durable, reliable, and incomparably the most novel. Compare the Premium with all others and buy the Best.
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R.